

Being a God 151

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

Chapter 151: Old Woman, Don't Pretend to Be a Virgin

Legends and stories from ancient times have always been the things that people enjoy talking about.

Lian Caiyi was curious about them too. In the past, she was also curious about such rumors.

But now she has experienced the struggle of cultivators from ancient times, and she only has one idea in her heart... Why am I the one who meets all these things?!

Although meeting an interesting little man, which made her happy, the little man was accompanied by an old monster.

It was a strong demon cultivator from ancient times, and a close friend of the legendary Zhu Jiuyou...

It's really interesting to hear people mention those secret ancient rumors, but it's not interesting to be in them.

Lian Caiyi looked pale and nervous.

She was not only worried about her own life and death, but also could not turn a blind eye to the whereabouts of the ship of cultivators' souls. However, she didn't dare to say anything for fear of offending the white wolf in front of her.

She not only cares about morality, but also worries about her own survival... The dilemma made her uncomfortable.

Huo Feng was curious to see her so uncomfortable.

"Girl," Huo Feng took the initiative to ask. "Why are you so upset? If the winds of the sea make you uncomfortable, you can rest at the cabin. Drinking some hot water might be even better."

Huo Feng's casual inquiry made Lian Caiyi stunned, and then her expression turned annoyed.

This guy...

She looked back at Huo Feng and saw that he was serious.

At that moment, she could not even tell whether the guy was joking or serious.

After hesitating for a moment, Lian Caiyi smiled weakly and said, "Thank you for your concern. There is no need to rest. One of the floating corpses in the sea was my friend. I want to... at least, watch her soul leave."

Lian Caiyi's soft and mournful whisper tried to use the least irritating tone to talk about You Yue's soul.

However, Lu Heng didn't speak, so Huo Feng just waved his hand and said.

"Then you don't need to wait here," said Huo Feng. "Your sworn enemy's soul will give service to the Wolf God. She can't leave for a short time. You'd better go in and have a rest. There is no need to stay here."

After Huo Feng said this, Lian Caiyi's face was pale again, and her smile was reluctant.

You Yue's soul was going to serve the wolf god... does this mean that the wolf god will use her soul to cultivate some evil cultivation methods?!

What's more, the words of Huo Feng were obviously impatient. She could feel it.

After a little hesitation, she finally saluted them and said, "Thank you. I will go to have a rest..."

With that, the woman hurried away and dared not stay on the deck.

Lu Heng at the bow of the boat watched the woman leave behind, and now he vaguely guessed what the other side was worried about.

Suddenly, he felt funny and helpless.

"Although this woman is mischievous, she is not a bad person. Why would Brother Huo scare her?" Lu Heng said.

Under the moonlight, Huo Feng also watched the woman's back, sighed, and said.

"Although she is not a bad person, my intuition tells me that this woman will be a big trouble. So it's better to let her go a little farther... It's better to scare her away immediately, and it's better to separate her from us."

Huo Feng's words made Lu Heng shake his head.

"This woman is quite beautiful, and seems to have some interest in Brother Huo... Are you not interested at all?" Lu Heng asked with a smile.

Without hesitation, Huo Feng said, "In the past, I would have had some thoughts about her, but now... I won't."

"In the past six months with the Wolf God, I have seen many strange things that ordinary people can hardly see in their lives."

"Compared with the breathtaking scenery that the Wolf God took me to see, this woman's appearance is beautiful, but it is nothing in my heart."

"What's more, I hate old women who are acting like young girls." Huo Feng couldn't help smiling when talking about this. "She and the palace master are friends. I'm afraid that her age is enough to be my grandmother."

"As soon as I think that the young girl in front of me is actually as old as my grandmother... I can't accept it."

This sentence that Huo Feng said with a smile made Lu Heng laugh.

He shook his head and said with a smile, "If Brother Huo's words spread, I'm afraid that the female cultivators in the whole world will come to kill you... hahaha..."

The two men laughed at the joke, and the laughter spread far away.

Even if Lian Caiyi in the cabin didn't deliberately eavesdrop, she clearly heard the conversation between them.

Because the two men in the bow didn't avoid her at all. Such a distance is almost equivalent to talking to her face.

Grandmother...

This word makes Lian Caiyi's face twist as if she had just eaten a dead mouse.

Grandmother...

If it wasn't because she was afraid (even if she didn't want to say it) to provoke the wolf god beside Huo Feng, she would rush out fiercely for an explanation for what he meant by "grandmother."

—But now she could only think about it.

Lian Caiyi sat in the cabin with her teeth clenched, angry and resentful, but she didn't even dare to make a sound.

Listening to the conversation between the two people, the situation seemed to be different from what she guessed.

It seems that the white wolf god is not evil.

But even if the White Wolf God is a good demon, not an evil demon, she dares not be presumptuous in front of him.

After all, the white wolf god's strength is real.

Who dares to be bold in the face of such a strong existence?

But the teenager of the Yun Sect...

Huo Feng...Huo Feng...

Ah...

Huo Feng, right? I remember your name.

Can you stay with the Wolf God for a lifetime?

When you leave the Wolf God, I will have a good talk with you!

Didn't you say that you would vomit when you saw an old woman pretending to be a young woman?

Hum!

Stupid little man, you don't know your "grandmother's real charm".

Sooner or later, I will show you what a real "grandmother" is!

In the cabin, Lian Caiyi clenched her teeth.

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

Chapter 152: Boarding the Wrong Boat

Above the deck, Huo Feng didn't know what the woman in the cabin thought.

He now stood beside the ship with Lu Heng, watching the floating corpses and shipwrecks in the sea fade away from their field of vision.

The souls of these cultivators were taken away by Lu Heng and sent to the netherworld. Their bodies were soaked in seawater and gradually burned out by the strange black flame.

Soon, even the bodies will not be left. Only the hull of the large ship would sink quietly at the bottom of the sea, telling the fish about the tragedy that happened tonight.

It's a pity that the fish are not interested in it.

This ship can only lie on the sea floor alone, probably never seeing the sun again.

At half a sound, Huo Feng didn't take the initiative to speak until the wreck of the ship had completely disappeared from view.

"Wolf God, do you want to reincarnate those cultivators into the netherworld by taking their souls away?"

Lu Heng sighed and said, "If someone wants to be reincarnated, as long as he has not committed crimes before his death, there is no harm in sending him to the reincarnation channel."

"Of course, I would be happy if they could stay in the netherworld."

Lu Heng said, "The souls of the old ascetic cultivators are much tougher than that of ordinary people. With the help of the dead Qi of the netherworld, they can stay there for a long time."

"And it is easier for them to cultivate after death."

"Although there is no ghost cultivator in the world, perhaps such a ghost cultivator can be born among these people."

Lu Heng smiled and said, "Of course, everything is voluntary. Later, when they come to their senses, I will go to show them the situation. It depends on them whether they go or stay."

Lu Heng's narration made Huo Feng nod, and the situation was exactly the same as he had imagined.

In the moonlight, Huo Feng sighed and said, "It's their misfortune to meet this. But it's also their luck to meet the Wolf God... Alas... I don't know whether I envy them or sigh for their misfortune."

Lu Heng didn't conceal the existence of the netherworld, and he also discussed the construction of the netherworld with Huo Feng with a smile.

Huo Feng knew that although the netherworld was very lifeless, it would be difficult to return to the human world after entering the netherworld. Once the framework of the netherworld is built, many ghosts will be endowed with power.

With power, ghosts can survive for a long time. Life span, a headache for everyone in the world, is not terrible for ghosts.

Even the lowest-level ghost can easily live for hundreds of thousands of years as long as he is loyal to his duties, doesn't make mistakes, and is not deprived of power.

And the high level ghost kings could live as long as they want.

There are many cultivators on this ship. Even if there is no one to help them, their souls can linger in the world for a long time.

Now they have entered the netherworld, as long as they are devoted to building the netherworld, everyone has the hope to be a ghost king.

Such a promising future is very tempting.

Huo Feng sighed in his heart, but for a moment, he could not decide whether it was better to live happily in the world or fight for the position of ghost king in the netherworld after death.

After all, the Wolf God asked him to go to the netherworld for a stroll. The gloomy world of the dead was really unacceptable to Huo Feng, a living man.

By contrast, the mortal world on earth is really wonderful.

Huo Feng sighed in his heart, while Lian Caiyi in the cabin frowned and was a little nervous.

Lu Heng didn't avoid her while communicating with Huo Feng. She clearly heard the conversation between them.

The netherworld... reincarnation... the reincarnation channel... building the netherworld... ghost cultivators...

Lian Caiyi has never heard of these strange words in the past.

However, every word seems to carry a huge amount of information!

The white wolf god can control the thunder, which is already a terrible thing. But now it sounds as if he still controls the so-called ghost world.

He took away the souls of those who were killed. It wasn't to sacrifice them for some evil cultivation techniques, but to invite them to participate in the construction of the so-called Netherworld.

Huo Feng said that it was an enviable opportunity... would it be beneficial to participate in the construction of the netherworld?

Doesn't that mean that it's not a bad thing, but a good thing that these people died here?

But the netherworld... does such a place really exist?

Ever since ancient times, no one has ever heard that there is a place for souls to go after people die... Or is this so-called ghost world built by the Wolf God from scratch?

He wants to build a world where the souls of the dead can live?

If such a world can be built, it will be a great thing for all living beings in the world.

At least many people don't have to suffer from the pain of wind, sun, and sound after death.

What's more, the so-called reincarnation channel... these two simple words reveal something even more frightening.

The existence of Soul Diffusion is an unavoidable dilemma for all living beings in the world.

Even the strongest cultivators can't guarantee that their children will not suffer from Soul Diffusion.

Once this happens, even if the parents don't want to, they must endure the pain and burn the newborn to death, so as to not attract some evil to the soulless body.

After all, a body without a soul is the best material for many evil cultivation methods...

Lian Caiyi just doesn't know what the so-called reincarnation channel can do, or whether it is really the thing she thought that can benefit all living beings.

If so, the white wolf god in front of her...

After swallowing saliva, Lian Caiyi recalled the terrible appearance of the wolf god.

It is reasonable to say that those who control the Heavenly Thunder should not be evil demons.

But no matter whether the white wolf on the ship is evil or not, everything she saw tonight can definitely affect the whole world!

With such power, if he is a righteous person, it is absolutely the luck of heaven and earth.

In case it ended up being evil, his behavior of building the netherworld and opening up the reincarnation channel is terrible...

In the cabin, Lian Caiyi bit her sleeve and wanted to slap herself hard.

I've definitely boarded the wrong boat!

If I left directly, nothing would happen. Now, I'm stuck on the boat...

I've definitely boarded the wrong boat!

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

Chapter 153: Hidden Sword

The small boat gradually moved away from the sea area.

Under the cool moonlight, the sea area calmed down as the huge ship wreck sank to the bottom of the sea.

The floating corpses that should have floated all over the sea are now invisible and burned by black flames.

However, a strange evil demon Qi was swirling around the sea and could not disperse for a long time.

A few hours later, when the Oriental Morning Star lit up in the night sky, the sea fell into the last darkness before dawn.

It is also the most profound darkness.

The original cold moonlight and bright stars in the sky are nowhere to be found at this time. In this absolute netherworld, even the wind and waves on the sea are much smaller and become like stagnant water on land.

A certain oppressive atmosphere appeared at this time.

Within that atmosphere, there was a small figure.

The serious face was as lovely as a doll. Big red belly pockets, small underpants, fat little hands and feet... The figure on the sea was a boy about eight years old.

Only the little boy stepped on the waves, and the evil demon Qi was surging all over him.

On the back of his hand, there was a strange blood tattoo, which was an ancient character - Nine.

He came to the sea where the ship sank, frowned at the strange sea area in front of him, and said.

"Why is there nothing... The evil demon Qi broke down here?"

The little boy said, "Boss, do you want to come out and have a look?"

On the empty sea, the little boy said to the air in front of him.

The next second, the tattoo on the back of the boy's hand changed slightly and turned into another ancient character.

[One].

The little boy was now a different person. Although he was still a cute little boy, he became lazy and no longer energetic and serious.

The little boy looked around, then yawned lazily and said, "It's really broken. Although there are still some evil demon Qi, the source of the evil demon Qi is gone... I just don't know whether the guy ran away or died."

After the little boy said this, the clear voice of a girl sounded in his body.

"How could he be dead?" said the girl's voice. "This evil demon Qi was left by the [War General]... How many people can kill the [War General] in this world? Maybe the War General has finished the task of cleaning up, so it disappears again."

"And in the final analysis, the sudden appearance of the War General is somewhat baffling."

The voice of the girl said.

"Who else can offend the Empress in the South Sea? The people who know that the Empress exists are less than ten in the world... Even if there are really some of them passing by the South Sea, who will be so bored to tease those clay sculptures that have lost their minds?"

"It doesn't do any good, and it's easy to get fishy."

In the little boy's body, the girl's voice said so.

The lazy boy nodded and said.

"The eighth sister is right... Since you are so interested, I'll leave it to you. I'll go to bed."

Then the little boy yawned and closed his eyes.

The next second, the boy's body suddenly changed.

Vaguely, his skin seemed to turn white.

Between the eyebrows, a wisp of dark red flowers appeared.

The ancient characters on the back of his hand had also become the characters of "eight".

When he opened his eyes again, the one standing on the sea had become a little girl.

However, it is different from the strong evil demon Qi of the little boy. After the little girl appeared, she was surrounded by a strong pure and holy spirit Qi.

She looked around coldly and said, "Give it to me. I don't expect you lazy pigs... Hum! The wind blows! The fog gathers!"

The little girl who showed her figure didn't delay for a moment, and directly started the magic.

The strong wind emerged from nowhere on the sea, cleaning up all evil demon Qi.

Later, the misty pale fog emerged continuously on the sea and soon covered the sea.

The little girl in the fog, with her hands and fingers knotted, shouted at the depth of the fog.

"Reproduce!"

With a loud shout, the fog swelled in an instant.

Then, from the surging fog, abruptly came a shrill and angry howl.

Like the vast battle roar from the ancient battlefield, it was full of the ancient atmosphere.

"Nuwa!"

In the next second, the fog separated and a strange black shadow filled with the evil demon Qi rushed out of the deep fog.

The ancient armor, mottled figure, and the fierce and strange horse under the crotch... appeared in front of the little girl. It was the mysterious knight who was killed by the sky thunder.

"It is indeed a War General..."

The little girl frowned and flew forward, far behind the charging knight.

In the fog, the fog around the black knight was raging fiercely, simulating the scene of the storm at that time.

In front of the War General, the rudiment of a huge ship loomed.

In the fog, there came the sound of music and laughter from the ship.

However, the black knight held up his halberd and chopped it down. The dark lighting instantly separated the huge ship, and the evil demon Qi took away the lives of all the living people on the ship.

This scene was tragic and terrible, but it didn't change the little girl's expression.

Because she knows that the real play is still to come...

Close behind the mysterious knight, she sensed that a terrible power of divine punishment suddenly came from above the white fog.

"Hmm? Sky thunder?"

The little girl was a little surprised.

The next second, a white sky thunder fell from the sky and struck the black knight fiercely.

Even if it was just an illusion simulated by the magic, the power of the sky thunder still made the little girl feel awe-inspiring.

"Nuwa!!!"

In the fog, the black knight roared angrily and waved the halberd to the front.

The bronze halberd was covered with copper rust cracks.

And the battle halberd was pointing toward...

Boom!

Another sky thunder hit the black knight directly.

This time, however, the little girl didn't pay any attention.

Her figure quickly shuttled through the fog, leaving the black knight howling in the fog and rushing towards the direction where the black armor knight was roaring at.

In the fog, she saw a small boat vaguely.

A small boat appeared as a faint outline in the fog, with several figures on it.

It was shadowy, mysterious and strange.

The little girl was shocked and realized something was wrong.

The figure standing at the bow of the boat was a man in white.

However, the distance between the two sides was too far, and she could not see the other's face clearly.

And vaguely, she had an illusion that the man in white was looking at her...

But everything in this fog was an illusion.

It's just a phantom. How can he be watching her?

The little girl flew straight forward, trying to see the faces of the people on the boat.

Obviously, the appearance of the War General was related to the figure on the boat!

But in the little girl's memory, she had never seen anything similar. Never even heard of it!

She never heard that the evil demon Qi of the War General would lead to heavenly punishment.

Now in the fog, the thunder fell and struck the War General. Such a situation was totally contrary to common sense.

This was not a natural sky thunder! It had someone behind the scenes!

It was the man in white who controlled all this behind the scenes.

But how could anyone control the sky thunder?

How did this strange man in white do it?

Why did he and the War General have a fight?

The little girl was full of questions in her heart. To solve this question, she just had to fly forward and take a good look at the man in white.

Even if it was just a phantom, she could also roughly see something and then infer the origin of the other party.

—In her heart, it was so planned.

In the fog, the lovely little girl quickly approached the boat.

The white fog was surging in front of her.

The man in white on the boat seemed unconcerned.

However, when the distance between the little girl and the boat was closer, the illusion of the man in white on the boat seemed to be aware of something, and suddenly turned his head and frowned at her side.

His eyes locked on the little girl.

Buzz!

At that moment, the little girl's mind suddenly buzzed.

At the moment, she saw a pair of eyes full of pale thunder and lightning.

In those eyes, there seems to be hundreds of millions of Heavenly Thunder endlessly surging.

The terrible power of thunder hit the little girl's heart and soul instantly.

The indescribably huge sense of oppression was overturned.

The little girl gasped, flew out and fell violently into the sea, blowing up a huge wave.

And the endless mist also dissipated with the little girl's magic.

Everything in the fog, whether it was the shrill and howling black knight, the strange little sea boat, and the man in white at the bow... all these things disappeared from the sea.

Between the sea and the sky, she returned to the original dark night again and no longer saw any fog.

Only in the cold sea water, a little figure appeared with an unbelievable look on her face.

"I can't even peep at his face? What did I bump into?"

The little girl's soul and heart have been strongly impacted.

With her strength, even if she faced the sky thunder, she would not be so embarrassed.

However, she suffered ten thousand times more terror than facing the sky thunder directly.

If it were not for her other 15 brothers and sisters sharing the trauma at that moment. She couldn't even speak now...

In the little girl's body, there was a cry from her brothers and sisters.

"What are you doing, the Eighth Sister? I was sleeping well. What's your problem?"

"What did you bump into? You got a backbite..."

"An existence whose level is higher than us? Can there be anyone whose level is higher than us?"

"I'll go! I was scared to death! I slept well and it suddenly came out... I was really scared to death!"

"Sobbing... It's terrible... It's terrible... I'm so scared..."

"Shut up, you sissy! I want to vomit when I hear your voice!"

"Don't make any noise, and ask our Big Brother's opinion."

"Yes, boss, what do you think?"

"I'll lie down and watch!"

In the little girl's body, all kinds of voices were making incessant noise, just like the food market.

However, the little girl who suffered the most was silent.

She wiped the blood on her mouth and looked at the sea in front of her quietly with a cold face, as if she saw the strange boat coming from the fog once again...

And those shadowy figures on the boat...

Puff, the little girl spat out blood and finally spoke.

"The War General is dead."

She looked at the calm sea area in front of her and said, "In the face of the Heavenly Thunder and the mysterious existence, it is impossible for a War General who has lost his mind to survive."

"But I found a more interesting thing than the mysterious existence. You will be interested in it."

The little girl's words made all those around her be quiet.

Then, the boss's lazy voice sounded.

"Oh? What did you find? Tell me."

On the sea, the cute girl looked in the direction of the disappearance of the boat and said coldly.

"Although the man in white on the boat is mysterious, strange and powerful, he has nothing to do with us. It's better to stay away from him."

"But among the people around him, there is a [Scabbard] with excellent talent."

"He has a low cultivation base, and his heart of Tao was broken, but he could recast his heart of Tao and continue to cultivate."

"And there is a sharp and awe inspiring sword Qi hidden in his soul."

"This young man has clearly become a rare [Hidden Sword]... Isn't this the perfect [Scabbard] we need?"

"With this young man, the problem of the Moluo Sword can be solved."

After the little girl's cold talk, there was a sudden silence on the sea.

The next second, the light flashed, and one after another shadows flashed from the little girl's body.

They was either lazy, serious, insidious, witty, or weak... A total of 16 figures appeared on the sea.

Eight cute little boys and eight cute little girls.

However, the boys were all surrounded by evil demon Qi, while the girls looked holy and beautiful.

A total of sixteen figures looked at each other, just forming a circle.

The argument went on.

"Hidden Sword? We finally found it?"

"Two thousand years... We have waited for two thousand years, and finally we have!"

"If the Moloo Sword's problem can be properly solved, we will be able to achieve our wish."

"But isn't that mysterious man in white very scary? Who knows is he is a monster survived from ancient times... Can we afford to provoke him?"

"You are afraid of nothing! We are not looking for his trouble... Our goal is the man around him, OK? That disciple of the Yun Sect has a low cultivation base, so we can find a chance to catch him."

"It seems reasonable..."

"And the Moloo Sword is such a good treasure. That kid of the Yun sect must be grateful and have no complaints... If he has any complaints, slap him half to death, and then push the Moloo Sword to him!"

"Cough... Boss, what do you think?"

"Do it!"

A little boy stared and scolded, "We finally find the Hidden Sword, should we miss it? The kid of the Yun sect must keep the Moluo Sword! Let's follow him now and find a chance to catch him!"

"Oh, oh! Boss!"

"What you said is very good with me."

"Boss is the most handsome."

"Oh... you are such a sissy, can you shut up?"

On the sea, the noise was boiling.

Sixteen little boys and girls were all very happy, just like a carnival.

On the sea far away from here, Huo Feng, who was lying in the quilt with his sword in his arms, turned over and woke up with a sense of inexplicable cold in his sleep.

"Oh? Are you awake?"

Beside the bed, the woman who called herself Lian Caiyi held her cheeks and looked at him with a smile. The distance between them was so close that he could almost feel each other's breath.

This scene looked like a man and a woman who are in love with each other.

In the quilt, Huo Feng froze for a moment and shook...

"Ho... Bah..."

A mouthful of thick phlegm vomited towards the woman beside the bed.

Lian Caiyi quickly dodged, "You... What are you doing?"

Huo Feng stared at her and says, "This is a question I should ask, OK? Can you stay away from me? Next time, if you get close when I fall asleep... I will throw shit at you... Do you believe it?"

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

Chapter 154: The Immortal Kingdom (1)

Huo Feng's vulgar words made Lian Caiyi a little unbearable.

In her plan, she originally wanted to disturb the boy's heart and take the initiative through such close contact.

However, when Huo Feng woke up and saw her near the pillow, not only did the boy feel shy and flustered, he even calmly forced her back with such hurtful words.

This fight, she was defeated.

Lian Caiyi stared at Huo Feng, and she could hardly believe that a boy who should have been young and frivolous could be shameless as a goof.

He even openly said that he would hit her with his excrement should she try again.

Lian Caiyi felt a strange feeling of being both angry and feeling funny.

She smiled and said, "If you give something else to me, I will be willing to accept it..."

Lian Caiyi smiled charmingly, and her eyes swept around Huo Feng. Later, without waiting for Huo Feng to react, she left with a light smile.

At least on the surface, she didn't fall behind.

But Huo Feng curled his lips and was completely unmoved.

He looked at the sky outside and found that it was already dawn, so he did not want to sleep. He dressed up and went out of the cabin.

On the deck, the little girl with silver hair and beastly ears still stood at the stern, pushing the boat forward with aura.

In the bow of the boat, Lu Heng, dressed in his usual white, was standing with his arms folded and his back to the people on the boat, no one knew what he was thinking.

Huo Feng did not dare to disturb the wolf god, so he walked towards the stern of the boat and came in front of Xiao Ai.

A smile on his face.

"Good morning, Xiao Ai," Huo Feng said, "you've had a hard time, just leave the helm to me next."

The little girl with silver hair and animal ears glanced at him, shaking her head and said no.

She said, "No need, I find that using my aura to push the boat and cultivate at the same time is beneficial to my cultivation. So just leave the boat to me. You have not yet recovered from your serious injuries, so rest more later."

After saying this, Xiao Ai closed her eyes and paid no more attention to Huo Feng.

In the morning light of dawn, Xiao Ai was holding the boat with one hand, a faint aura surrounding her, and while pushing the boat forward early, she was refining the aura in her body.

Such a strange scene made Huo Feng's mouth twitch.

It was already scary enough that one could walk and cultivate. Xiao Ai could even use her aura to push the boat and cultivate at the same time?

This is no longer dual use of one mind, this is multiple use of one mind!

Xiao Ai was practising, and he didn't dare to stay and disturb her, so he could only walk back.

However, just as Huo Feng reached the door of the cabin, he saw Lian Caiyi looking at him with a smile on her face as she leaned against the cabin door with her hands held.

The smiling look in her eyes was clearly not good intention.

Seeing this scene, Huo Feng was speechless. He had planned to go back to the cabin to make up sleep, but now gave up resting. He walked straight towards the bow of the ship and came to sit not far behind Lu Heng.

With wolf god by his side, this woman wouldn't dare to pester him, would she?

As he sat down, Huo Feng glanced back and indeed saw Lian Caiyi turn around and walk into the cabin. It was obvious that she really did not dare to come over and disturb them.

But Huo Feng couldn't leave for a while.

The small boat was moving silently in the vast ocean.

Under Xiao Ai's driving, the boat was moving faster and faster, and it was also becoming smoother.

In the end, the sails were even closed. The presence of the sails was a hindrance because of the excessive speed of travel.

One day, two days..... Time seemed to pass more quickly on the sea.

Huo Feng sat behind Lu Heng every day. Even when eating food, he let the little Gu Yan take dry food over, and he just casually eat food with water. Only the time to defecate he will leave.

In the two days, Lian Caiyi did not come to bother Huo Feng again.

She didn't know if she was really afraid that Huo Feng will pull out something and hit her...

On the deck at the bow of the boat, Lu Heng fell into a days-long contemplation and did not move for a long time.

The encounter with the black knight had made Lu Heng realize one of his weaknesses.

--He lacked the ability to keep people.

When facing an enemy like the black knight who came to him, the only means he had was to destroy the opponent outright, without the ability to trap the opponent and keep him.

If this did not change, the next time he encountered an enemy like the black knight, even if he might know any important information, Lu Heng would not be able to probe it out.....

Now that Lu Heng was not in the Fire Pass country, without the help of the wizards to set up a big trap to trap the demons, everything will have to solve by Lu Heng himself.

Lu Heng had previously read through the book collection of Fushan City and seen many wonderful techniques. If he really want it, it is not impossible to set up a temporary trap to trap the demons.

He just wasn't satisfied with the power of the trap.

Nowadays, he had a new idea to use the power of heavenly thunder to keep enemy.

Previously, when he was in Fushan City, Lu Heng had seen a very interesting spell called Wind Thunder Trap. The core of this spell was to draw mortal wind thunder into a cage to trap the target demon.

Even if it is not a heavenly thunderbolt, a mundane wind thunderbolt can still cause great damage to demons.

It is only because that spells that can control wind and thunder are extremely rare in the world.

After all, even mundane wind and thunder are too violent and unstable. The scroll of bamboo slips that Lu Heng had seen in Fushan City was already described as a secret divine manual when placed outside.

However, although the wind thunder trap was powerful, it could not meet Lu Heng's requirements. The retention time was too short.

He wanted to try using the power of heavenly thunder to replace wind thunder and create a Heavenly Thunder Trap with heavenly thunder as its core.

If it can be completed, not only will it be incredibly powerful, but the power of heavenly thunder will also be raging. If the Heavenly Thunder Trap successfully traps demons and evil, it can at least last for a century, so it can already be called a powerful trap.

Although the idea was good, the actual operation was too difficult.

The spell mentioned in the bamboo scroll was fine for attracting wind thunder, but heavenly thunder was very different from mundane thunder, and Lu Heng's first attempt failed straight away.

And every one of his ten subsequent attempts ended in failure.

On top of the boat, Lu Heng let out a long sigh, but he did not let it discourage him.

One wants to create a new divine spell, even with the finished products of previous generations as reference, it could never be done overnight.

Lu Heng's mind was at peace. It was best if it could be done. If he couldn't, he could practice the Wind Thunder Trap again.

Although the Wind Thunder Trap was of average power, it was enough in most of time.

In such a leisurely practice, the small sea boat sailed through the long sea and had left the sea where the shipwreck had been.

And since that day, Lu Heng had not encountered any storm or demon evil, everything seemed so calm and quiet.

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

Chapter 154: The Immortal Kingdom (2)

Although the sea was rough, there was no violent storm.

They even met two merchant fleets at sea, each of the large ships in the fleet far surpassing their small rickety ship.

Both of those merchant fleets were a little surprised that this small sea boat was out on its own.

After all, the legend of the Two Eight Godmen was now circulating on the sea, and wherever that Two Eight Godmen went, evil demons gathered and sea monsters ravaged the sea. Ordinary mortals simply did not dare to go out to sea at this time.

Most of the encounters at sea were far apart, and even when they met, neither side had any intention of coming closer, and eventually watched each other disappear between the sea and the sky from afar.

Lu Heng's boat was still alone on the sea.

Finally, in the noise of Huo Feng and Lian Caiyi, the boat docked and arrived at the first country they had visited since they left the sea.

The Immortal Kingdom, where everyone from the lord down to the commoners lives forever

"Hoo..... finally arrived at the Immortal Kingdom."

Standing on the deck, looking at the land that was still far away, Huo Feng revealed a smile, "Once we reach the Immortal Kingdom, Senior Caiyi won't have to suffer on this small rickety ship of ours."

As he said this, he looked back at Lian Caiyi that was not far away, and said with a smile, "There are many caravans to and from the Immortal Kingdom, and they can take senior anywhere."

However, Huo Feng's meaningful comment failed to embarrass Lian Caiyi.

The woman, who had long since changed back into a white dress, paled slightly and whispered sadly, "You are so eager to drive me away..... You hate me so much?"

Her soft and sad appearance made people pity her.

Only such a expression could no longer sway Huo Feng.

At the beginning, when Huo Feng saw the woman's soft and pitiful appearance, even though he knew she was acting, he could not help but feel a sliver of guilt that he had done something wrong.

However, after a few days together, Huo Feng had already become accustomed to such charm.

Lian Caiyi's mournful, sad, joyful and smiling words of charm were unable to shake his mind.

The only thing he felt now was trouble.

It was good that beside the wolf god was still a clean place.

As long as he stayed by the wolf god's side, this woman would be not too unrestrained.

While Huo Feng stopped speaking, Lu Heng looked at Lian Caiyi and said with a smile, "Does Miss Lian not want to go to the Immoral Country?"

Lian Caiyi said with a soft face, "I don't have any friends or relatives in the Immoral Country, so I have no one to visit when I get off the ship..... I want to ask wolf god to take me to the Siren Kingdom, I have a friend in the Siren Kingdom, so I can ask her for help."

Lian Caiyi's soft whispers made Huo Feng roll his eyes.

An old evil woman who knew the Lord of the Bliss Palace needed to find someone to help?

He couldn't help but laugh out loud and said, "Senior Caiyi is really soft."

With such words, it was almost as if he was explicitly tearing down the stage.

It was just that Lian Caiyi was not embarrassed to hear this, but smiled and looked towards Lu Heng, waiting for Lu Heng's response.

Lu Heng looked at Lian Caiyi's expectant face, and then looked at Huo Feng at the side, and he was a bit amused.

Could it be that this beautiful woman who had achieved success in cultivation really fell in love with Huo Feng?

This kind of drama of being pursued by a beautiful woman is really very protagonist-like.

With a kind of interest in watching the drama, Lu Heng also smiled and said, "Go and discuss with brother Huo. This boat was hired by brother Huo, if you want to stay, you have to have brother Huo's permission to do so."

Laughing lightly, he kicked the ball back to Huo Feng, and Lu Heng left with a smile, leaving the place to two of them.

Soon, the small boat approached the port of the Immoral Kingdom.

Under the slightly overcast sky, the harbour was surprisingly quiet.

There were many ships at anchor, but not many people in sight. The city gates at the back of the harbour were also closed and not open.

Lu Heng was a little curious, "Why is it so quiet here?"

Huo Feng explained, "The people of the Immortal Kingdom are different from normal people. Although they are all immortal, they are pale and afraid of the sun."

"During the day, they hid in their homes to rest and sleep, and would not go out until after the sun had set and night had fallen, moving only at night."

"Therefore, the gates of the city are tightly closed during the daytime. Merchants who come and go and want to enter the city to make purchases have to wait until after nightfall."

"And the night market in the Immortal Kingdom is notoriously bustling and lively. The night time passes quickly when you hang around the place."

"So the merchants who come and go choose to rest during the day and enter the city at night in order to have the energy to go to the night market to sell their goods or make purchases."

"It's midday now, but everyone has gone to bed, that's why we don't see many people."

Huo Feng's explanation made Lu Heng a little surprised.

Long life, pale complexion, fear of sunlight

"These undead people, do they still like to suck blood?" Lu Heng jokingly said.

These few characteristics that Huo Feng mentioned were simply exactly the same as vampires.

After Lu Heng finished speaking, he saw Huo Feng nodding seriously and said, "That's right, just as the wolf god said, all the citizens of the Immortal Kingdom like to drink blood."

"From the lord of the country down to the commoners, the entire nation loves to suck blood. They are not interested in normal meals."

"Therefore, although the night market in the Immortal Kingdom is bustling, there is almost no food for outsiders in the country's restaurants, only freshly killed food."

"When you enter the Immortal Kingdom, you have to prepare your own food, or go to the market and buy some ingredients to bring back to the ship to cook for yourself, otherwise you will go hungry."

Huo Feng's serious account made Lu Heng a little speechless.

They're really vampires?

He tentatively asked again, "Then these undead citizens, do they bite people? If they bite, will people also turn into their kind?"

Lu Heng's enquiry caused Huo Feng to be stunned and shook his head, "I have not heard of such things....."

Huo Feng said, "Although the Immortal Kingdom is an important sea port, it has always been mysterious and outsiders are only allowed to appear near the bazaar and are not allowed to enter the city."

"So although there are many merchants coming and going from the south to the north here, few people have been able to explore the real situation within the Immortal Kingdom. Many things are only rumors on the surface."

"The real conditions within the Immortal Kingdom, such as their population, why they can live forever, and who their ancestors were..... the outsiders have no way of knowing."

Huo Feng's narration made Lu Heng frown slightly.

While not far away, Lian Caiyi pondered and began to think about that question Lu Heng had just asked.

Will undead citizens bite people..... Will normal people turn into undead citizens after being bitten.....

She silently lowered her head, and a guess came to her mind.

Could it be that..... this mysterious Immortal Kingdom existed back in the Wolf God's time?

Or perhaps the wolf god knew their ancestors?

I'll Quit Being a God

Chapter 155: Boyi (1)

The sky of the Immortal Kingdom was covered with a faint cloud.

The clouds were not thick, but they covered the sun and made it invisible.

So what fell on the land was a slightly gloomy light. Although it is also day, it gives people a gloomy and deep feeling.

In addition to the desolate and empty scene on the bank, this scene gave Lu Heng a rather sinister and terrible feeling.

Huo Feng didn't care about this. He took Gu Yan to get off the boat to go and register.

Although the citizens of the Immortal Kingdom will not go out in the daytime, they will employ foreigners to manage the port. Ships entering the port need to be registered.

The gentle smiling Lian Caiyi naturally followed and got off the boat with Huo Feng.

Under the gloomy skylight, the scene of a man and a woman leaving at the same time, if only seen from the back, would feel like a fairy couple.

After all, both of them, regardless of their appearance and temperament, are definitely not ordinary people.

It goes without saying that Lian Caiyi is an absolute beauty. Her every frown and smile are enough to make all men fall in love.

Although Huo Feng can't be said to be handsome, he has a special temperament that can't be ignored.

The two walked on the dock one by one, attracting many curious eyes.

After all, it seems that the two are really "well matched".

However, Lu Heng, who knew what it really entailed, just watched this funny scene from the boat.

Lian Caiyi, who has cultivated for many years, should have been used to the world's turmoil and met many outstanding men. It is hard to impress her.

However, Huo Feng clearly didn't do anything special, but somehow he made this "female elder" like him... Ha ha ha...

Feelings are really unpredictable.

Lu Heng waved his hand casually, and scattered the swirling heavenly thunder in his hands, ending his cultivation today.

Now he is very free.

After the souls of the dead on the Blissful Treasure ship woke up, they saw the extraordinary things in the netherworld. After Lu Heng explained the situation in detail, no one chose to reincarnate.

All the souls of the dead were willing to stay to help Lu Heng build the netherworld and do a ghost job in this unfinished netherworld.

But now they can't stand the power of ghost officials.

Although several cultivators' soul are tough and some even retain their supernatural powers, they still are not really ghost cultivators. Without the nourishment of the ghost spirit Qi of the netherworld, these souls would not have been able to stay in the human world for long should they had stayed there.

If you want to be a real ghost official, you must get rid of the dependence on death Qi. Even if you go to the human world alone, you can survive for a long time. Only in this way can you be regarded as a real ghost cultivator.

It is not difficult to achieve such a state. You just need to introduce yin and death Qi into the soul, reshape the soul, and completely change the nature of the soul.

But this kind of cultivation requires a certain amount of time.

Now on the dark land of the netherworld, there are shadowy figures sitting, all of them are the souls of the dead who are cultivating ghost cultivation methods.

In a short time, they can't help Lu Heng, and Lu Heng doesn't need to interfere in their cultivation.

So, Lu Heng is free now.

Lu Heng found a breakthrough in the cultivation of Heavenly Thunder Trap. Now he can barely build a framework, but he hasn't really used it.

But even Lu Heng, who has been used to cultivating alone, feels bored after so many boring days at sea.

Now they are at the port, so he wants to get off the ship and go for a walk.

After telling the Bo horse to stay and watch the boat, Lu Heng and Xiao Ai got off the boat and walked toward the shore.

When the huge white wolf set foot on the land, a few people at the wharf looked curiously at them.

Although there are a lot of people taking magic animals out these days, the white wolf in front of them is different from ordinary magic animals. It has a special temperament, which makes people dare not look at it directly.

In the distance, Huo Feng was holding a guideway to talk with the dock manager.

Lian Caiyi teased the little Gu eagle, laughing softly from time to time. Different from Huo Feng, Gu Yan likes this beautiful "sister" very much, and the relationship between them is very good.

Lu Heng walked out of the dock and walked along the beach, intending to stroll outside the city.

However, Lu Heng had just walked out of the area where the dock is located and was stopped by someone.

"Foreigners are not allowed to leave the dock. Please go back."

Several soldiers in armor stopped Lu Heng and Xiao Ai, and said seriously, "No foreigners are allowed to step into the Immortal Kingdom. Please forgive me."

Although the leader was wearing armor, he was a cultivator.

He bowed to Lu Heng seriously, which was very polite.

When magic eyes peep at it, the white wolf in front of them is bright and fascinating. It is not an ordinary monster, so people dare not offend.

Seeing this, Lu Heng sighed and took Xiao Ai back the same way.

The Immortal Kingdom is mysterious. Unexpectedly, let alone the city, people were not even allowed to step in the wild.

Is there any big secret hidden in the city?

Lu Heng was curious and returned to the ship with Xiao Ai. Since he can't wander around at will, he stopped playing for a while and continued to study the Heavenly Thunder Trap.

As for the secret of the Immortal Kingdom, Lu Heng has no urge to find out.

There are so many secrets in the world. If you explore every one you see, wouldn't it be a waste of time?

Soon, as the sky gradually darkened, the deserted wharf gradually became lively.

All the boats around them were lit with lights one after another. The dim light attracts many moths and mosquitoes at the seaside.

When the sea breeze blows on you at night, you will feel the cold.

The city gate in the distance has been opened, and the market of the Immortal Kingdom has officially opened to these merchants at the wharf.

The merchants drove the beasts off the ship and walked toward the city in groups to sell their goods in the night market.

Of course, there are also simple wandering passengers such as Huo Feng.

The city at night is lively as Huo Feng said.

However, Lu Heng has stopped wandering and doesn't plan to get off the boat and enter the city.

Only Huo Feng and Lian Caiyi finally entered the city to stroll.

Plus a small Gu eagle.

According to Huo Feng, this city is not the capital of the Immortal Kingdom, but only one of the harbor cities of the Immortal Kingdom.

There are three similar seaport cities on this land.

Although the Immortal Kingdom is only a country on the South Sea, its land area is not small. Except for the four open seaports, no one knows what the inland of this country looks like.

At night, the man clad in white was sitting alone in the bow of the boat, between his hands there was a faint flash of white thunder from time to time.

However, the power of the Heavenly Thunder is hidden by Lu Heng, so it is not scary.

Most of the lights of the ships moored near the dock have gone out now. In addition to the remaining staff, most of the crew went ashore to play in the busy night market.

Therefore the wharf, which was just busy for a short time, has fallen back into the former silence.

Lu Heng, who was sitting at the bow of the boat, was probably the most prominent person at the wharf at this time.

He doesn't know how long it has been in such a quiet silence.

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

Chapter 155: Boyi (2)

At a certain moment, Lu Heng noticed something, and his brow slightly wrinkled.

The twinkling thunder light disappeared silently in his hands.

Lu Heng on the bow fell into darkness.

However, his eyes were looking straight ahead at the sea in the distance.

Vaguely, he saw some shadows swimming in the sea.

Some kind of ominous evil demon was floating along the sea breeze.

Xiao Ai sensed the ominous atmosphere and quickly came to Lu Heng.

"Lord Wolf."

Xiao Ai whispered, "It seems that something is approaching in the sea."

Lu Heng nodded and said, "There is evil demon Qi, but the breath is not strong. It should be just some ordinary sea demons. We don't need to interfere."

Lu Heng's words fell, and the dark sea surface lit up in a bloody light, instantly illuminating half the port.

This is the warning set by the Immortal Kingdom in the sea. Once a sea demon approaches, it will release red light and expose its position.

Seeing the red light, everyone knew what it meant.

"The sea demon! It's the sea demon! The sea demon is coming!"

"The sea demon attacks the harbor!"

On the dock, there was a cry of panic.

Many ordinary boatmen were screaming loudly and running towards the shore in a panic.

For these ordinary people who grew up on the seashore, the sea demons are terrible evil.

These monsters swim in the sea and often attack the mortals on the shore, or disperse and devour the fish in a certain area, causing the fishermen to get no gain.

As usual, a sea demon is already a disaster.

However, the dazzling blood light on the sea outside the dock is one after another, which means that there are more than one sea demon in the sea today!

Everyone screamed and fled toward the shore.

Some of the old ascetic cultivators who stayed on the ship rushed to the deck to protect their ships.

On the farthest land, the patrolling sergeants had already rushed towards here.

Those soldiers in armor rushed directly from the land into the sea, but didn't sink to the bottom of the sea. Instead, they stepped on the waves.

One ship after another was crossed by them, and a total of 17 figures were dispersed tacitly in the process of the charge. In groups of two, they rushed straight to their respective goals.

When one group rushed near Lu Heng, one of the soldier was the one who stopped Lu Heng in the daytime.

The eyes of both sides crossed. The soldier saw Lu Heng in white at the bow.

But now he didn't recognize that the man in white was the white wolf before him. He glanced at Lu Heng, ignored him, and rushed directly to the vast sea outside.

Between the dark sea and sky, there was a shrill cry from the sea demons.

The red blood burst in the night.

In the city, the originally bustling market was briefly quiet for a while because of the red blood light that was lit on that day.

All of them looked up at the rising direction of the blood light, stunned and puzzled.

"The sea demons?"

"How dare the sea demons come to the Immortal Country to attack the harbor..."

"Nothing serious will happen, will it?"

People were in a state of disbelief and discussion.

Businessmen and customers who were haggling over prices had forgotten their quarrel. They all looked up at the night sky in the north.

The illusionist performing illusions on the roadside forgot to perform them, so the fish in his hands became a dead vine at some time.

Huo Feng, who was originally wandering around, also frowned at the northern night sky, full of puzzling thoughts.

"The Immortal Kingdom has always been a forbidden area for sea demons. No sea demon dared to enter the sea area of the Immortal Kingdom. Why are sea demons attacking the harbor now... is it that a big demon took the lead?"

Around Huo Feng, Lian Caiyi shook her head and said, "It can't be a big demon."

She said, "The red lights seem to be numerous, but from the perspective of movement, they are just some ordinary sea monsters. Soldiers patrolling outside the city can solve this problem..."

Lian Caiyi said that, and her expression was a little confused.

Because ordinary sea monsters never dare to approach the Immortal Kingdom.

Now there is no big demon to control these sea demons, how dare they come to attack the harbor?

This is simply different from common sense!

At the market, it was not only Huo Feng and Lian Caiyi who thought of this and were puzzled by it.

Those who have a little common sense of the sea are curious now.

However, those sea monsters were soon killed by patrols outside the city. The blood red light in the northern night sky quickly disappeared and the sky returned to its original appearance.

It seems that the sea is calm again.

But just then, a strange bell rang outside the city.

Buzz——

The long and strange sound of the bell spread to every corner of the city.

The people in the market were shocked to see that all the people of the Immortal Kingdom around them, after hearing the strange and long bell, were all prostrate on the ground and bowed down to the distance.

Whether men or women, old or young.

Buzz——

Another strange bell rang, and suddenly blew a cold wind in the direction where the people of the Immortal Kingdom were kowtowing.

A huge shadow appeared over the city.

The huge animal body is like a goat magnified hundreds of times, as huge as a mountain. Four sharp ears stretched out, which let it have the ability to listen in all directions.

The huge nine tails waved behind the huge beast and flew in the night sky. Each beast's tail is like a dark cloud, which is larger than ordinary people's imagination.

However, such a terrible beast is dragging a mysterious chariot. The chariot was covered with white cloth, and it was indistinct. It was impossible to see the people inside.

Such a terrible beast is just a pack animal in front of them!

Seeing this scene, Lian Caiyi's face changed slightly.

"Boyi?!" She recognized the identity of the beast, looked in the direction of the disappearance of the mysterious chariot, and guessed who was in the chariot.

"The immortal lord..."

Grasping Huo Feng's hand, Lian Caiyi looked unusually serious. "Things have changed. Tonight is not an ordinary sea demon attacking the port. Even the mysterious immortal lord has been alerted. Something big has definitely happened tonight!"

"Stay close to me. I will escort you out of the city."

"No we will only be safe after returning to the Wolf God's side!"

While talking, Lian Caiyi dragged Huo Feng through the crowd and walked out of the city.

In the crowd not far away from them, a little boy about eight years old stared at the two who had left and whispered.

"The situation is a little bad... even the immortal lord has been alarmed. Do we still have to do it?"

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

Chapter 156: Luo Yujun

On the crowded and noisy market, people were frightened by the huge beast flying in the sky that night.

Even if not everyone is as knowledgeable as Lian Caiyi and they can't recognize that what Boyi carries is the chariot of the immortal lord.

But they knew that it was definitely a big shot of the Immortal Kingdom.

At the market, outsiders were all talking about it.

The Immortal Kingdom has always been mysterious. No one in the country will leave the country.

Its people's exclusionism is famous in the South Sea.

The outside world knows little about the leader of the Immortal Kingdom and other high-level officials.

Now there is a big man of the Immortal Kingdom who shows up in front of people... something important has happened tonight!

The crowd was uncertain, but no one dared to leave the city.

Even if they were worried about their ships outside the city, they could only stand in the city anxiously and tentatively ask the local people to find out the situation first.

In this world full of dangerous beasts and monsters run rampant, if you are accidentally involved in the fight of those top people, you may die at any time. The way to survive is to stay away from those top figures.

In the noisy market, the only people walking toward the city gate were Huo Feng and Lian Cai Yi.

Lian Caiyi pulled Huo Feng with an anxious look and seemed really worried about the current situation.

Huo Feng, who was pulled by her, wanted to break free, but it was hard to speak for a while when he saw how nervous Lian Caiyi was.

But...

Huo Feng looked suspiciously at Lian Caiyi's side face, and always felt that she was taking advantage of the situation.

Not far behind them, a few small figures followed them.

The children in big red belly pockets and red underpants were not conspicuous in the busy market.

No one paid attention to these children.

"That little bitch seems to have found us?"

"She ran so fast. No matter whether she is aware of us or not, we have to do something. They can't go back to the old monster."

"When shall we start? Boss, they are almost at the city gate..."

"Wait a minute. Wait for the pervert of the Immortal Kingdom to go away..."

"Damn, he even led the pervert out... Does he know we are here?"

"It's supposed to be a coincidence. If that pervert knew it was us, he wouldn't do nothing. It should be that he happened to come here on something and saw the sea demons attacking the harbor."

"Alas... What a damning misfortune! Wherever we go, the sea demons nearby will chase us. There is no privacy at all... The curse of the Moluo Sword is really disgusting!"

"The third brother! It was you who advocated taking the Moluo Sword!"

"Bah! I said that at the beginning, but none of you objected! Now you want to blame me, don't you? No way!"

"All right, don't make any noise. You can quarrel after we've caught that man."

In the crowd, the always lazy boss stopped the noise of his brothers and became very serious.

He followed Huo Feng not far or near, and looked at the man and woman in front of him.

The man of the Yun sect, who has the Hidden Sword, is an important sacrifice for them to solve the curse of the Moluo sword. No accident is allowed.

Otherwise, he didn't know how long it will be take for another cultivator with the Hidden Sword will appear.

The lights of the market reflected on the eight little boys and girls scattered in the crowd, but they looked gloomy and strange.

At one moment, Huo Feng and Lian Caiyi turned a corner and finally saw the city gate at the end of the street from afar.

In the night sky, the huge beast named "Boyi" had pulled the mysterious chariot out of the city and disappeared in the dark.

But at this moment, Huo Feng was surrounded by eight powerful evil demon Qi.

The moment when the eight evil demon Qi erupted, they directly turned into a cage, trapping Huo Feng and Lian Caiyi in the middle.

"Who?!"

At the moment when the evil demon Qi erupted, the face of Lian Caiyi changed, and a bright moon rose from behind her head. The cold moonlight fell on her and Huo Feng, and turned into a pillar of light, blocking the eight black demon Qi that came to them.

Seeing this, the little boys were surprised.

"Oh? Luna Pith Mirror?" The boss looked at Lian Caiyi in the moonlight and said, "Are you the descendant of the little demon girl Gu Yue?"

On the long street, because of this sudden outbreak of evil demon Qi, passers-by around have already panicked and retreated.

Under the bright moonlight of the Luna Pith Mirror, Lian Caiyi looked at the eight white and fat boys around her and immediately remembered the group of monsters in legend.

"Erba God Man?!" Lian Caiyi said in disbelief, "How dare you enter the Immortal Kingdom?"

According to the legend heard by Lian Caiyi, the monster named Erba God Man once offended the Lord of the Immortal Kingdom. That time, the Lord of the Immortal Kingdom was so angry that he chased these monsters for three days and three nights, which shocked the whole South Sea.

At the moment of thinking about this legend, Lian Caiyi also understood how the sea demons outside the harbor came.

They were all attracted by these eight monsters!

Lian Caiyi was nervous and subconsciously blocked Huo Feng - these eight monsters were not ordinary evil people!

And they appeared in the Immortal Kingdom... Did they come to kill her? Because of the hatred of her Master?

Lian Caiyi was in a panic.

The little boss said with a scornful pooh, "Immortal Kingdom? Why can't we come to the Immortal Kingdom? Luo Yujun is outside the city, are we afraid of him? We will not be here if we were afraid of him!"

The third boy said, "Don't talk nonsense with her! Brother, let's hurry up and get him... This woman is the descendant of Gu Yue the Demon Girl, and we can catch her back to cook too!"

"That's right! Catch them back together!"

On the long street, the little boys shouted in unison. The evil demon Qi was surging, and you couldn't see any cute from them.

The boss nodded with a sneer and said, "Just what I want! Do it!"

As his voice fell, the evil demon Qi swept wildly. The eight dark demon Qi turned into eight ferocious and ugly black snakes and went directly to Huo Feng and Lian Caiyi in the center.

The Luna Pith Mirror hanging above the two people was trembling constantly, and could hardly support the impact and entanglement of the eight black snakes.

The boss yawned and said with disdain, "Hmph, too weak. They are far weaker than Gu Yue the Demon Girl!"

At the same time when his voice fell, soldiers of the Immortal Kingdom rushed to both ends of the long street with sharp weapons.

The cold demon Qi swept across the street, and the dozens of soldiers shouted in unison.

"Private fighting is prohibited in the city! Both sides should stop immediately!"

In the face of these eight strange little boys, the soldiers who came here today are all cultivators. Their skin color under the armor is extremely pale, and their blood red eyes are as strange as demons.

Every soldier has a sinister death Qi, which can't be ignored.

What was more frightening was the black armor on their bodies.

The dark black armor has existed for many years. Its surface is full of scratches from swords. Even the decorative style is far different from today.

For Huo Feng and Lian Caiyi, they felt even more familiar because the black armor seems to be from the same era as the armor of the black knight they met on the sea!

Lian Caiyi and Huo Feng looked at each other, and they both guessed.

By this time, the 83 soldiers had rushed to the nearest place. 83 soldiers charged at the same time. They seemed to be connected with each other, which magnified the already powerful momentum at least several times, and it was even more frightening!

However, in the face of the horrible soldiers, the eight little boys showed disdain.

"Wearing black armors? Do you deserve them?"

The boss immediately slapped, and when his tender pink hands were fanned in the air, a violent hurricane was set off, directly blowing away all the soldiers.

Those powerful soldiers can't even defend themselves!

Such an exaggerated scene made Lian Caiyi's heart beat fast... Erba God Man is really terrible!

The soldiers of the Immortal Kingdom are famous in the South Sea. They are the main reason why other countries don't dare to attack the Immortal Kingdom.

But now, 83 soldiers rushed here, and they were directly slapped and blown away?

She finally realized the strength gap between her and Erba God Man.

On the long street, the boss pouted with disdain and said, "Do you think that wearing black armor can make you stronger? Luo Yujun, you're really a joke. Brothers, let's do it!"

The boss shouted, and eight little boys made efforts at the same time. The eight fierce black evil snakes suddenly merged into one, showing more ferocity.

The moment when the pitch black snake came roaring, it directly broke the beam of light from Luna Pith Mirror. The moonlight broke into countless silver lights, and the huge black snake roared and bit Huo Feng and Lian Caiyi.

In the turbulent black air, Huo Feng and Lian Caiyi were swallowed by the surging black snake before they even had time to cry.

Later, the eight boys didn't dare to delay but flew up and fled toward the distance.

In the night sky outside the city, the huge monster "Boyi" screamed angrily in the night sky and was stopped in the middle of the sky by eight little girls.

When the evil demon Qi burst out inside the city, the huge beast wanted to turn around.

However, when "Boyi" turned around, eight figures suddenly appeared in the night sky, all of them were cute little girls.

As pure and holy spirit Qi rose to the sky, the eight little girls formed a magic array and directly trapped the mysterious chariot pulled by the huge monster.

The cold night wind was blowing the plain white curtain hanging on the chariot. A figure could be seen lying lazily in the chariot.

Seeing the eight girls blocking the way, the figures in the chariot made a surprised sound.

"Oh? Erba God Man? How dare you come to the Immortal Kingdom?"

The sound from the chariot was extremely strange. It was two people talking at the same time. One was a hoarse old man's voice, and the other was a beautiful woman's voice.

One is soft and the other is evil. Two voices ring at the same time and speak the same words, which makes people unable to judge which is the echo.

But the eight girls knew Luo Yujun very well, so they just laughed.

"We haven't seen each other for a thousand years, Luo Yujun. You are becoming more and more androgynous."

"That's right. It's getting more and more disgusting."

"Hee hee..."

Amidst the playful laughter of the girls, the figure in the chariot was silent for a while, and then spoke slowly.

"I haven't seen you for a thousand years. You monsters are still so annoying... Since you like to die so much, let's skip the polite part."

"I said that if you dare to come to the Immortal Kingdom, you will be ready to die."

"Now, it seems that you intend to die..."

In the chariot, Luo Yujun said coldly.

A bleak cold light flew out of the chariot in an instant, and immediately crossed the space limit and directly cut off the head of one of the girls.

Scarlet blood rose to the sky.

The speed of the cold light was so fast that no one could see it clearly until she was beheaded!

The girls around the chariot were shocked and retreated dozens of feet in an instant.

"Star Blade? Have you mastered it?"

All the girls felt unbelievable.

In their eyes, the bright cold light flashed back to the chariot again. This time, no one could see clearly.

In the gush of blood, the girl whose head was cut off embraced her fallen head with both hands. The head separated from the neck made a painful howl.

"Luo Yujun, you are dead! I will kill you!"

While howling bitterly, the little girl who had lost her head turned around and ran away directly towards the distance.

In the city, eight dark evil demon Qi also rose to the sky and fled to the distance.

A total of 16 figures turned into 16 bright lights across the sky and didn't dare to stay at all.

In their plan, eight boys were going to catch the Hidden Sword, and eight girls were going to stop the "old monster" that might attack them outside the city.

However, now the old monster didn't attack them, but they ran into their sworn enemy Luo Yujun, and this pervert has mastered Star Blade!

At this moment, who dares to stay longer?!

Sixteen lights escaped at the fastest speed regardless of the cost. They were afraid that the old monster who saw the play outside the city would also come.

While in the chariot, Luo Yujun looked at the sixteen escaping lights and smiled coldly, and the strange voice with echo sounded again.

"Run? Can you run away?"

Luo Yujun sneered and patted the chariot lightly, and the huge "Boyi" roared and dragged the huge chariot towards the distance. That speed was not much slower than the sixteen escaping lights.

Amidst the howling wind, the giant beast dragged the mysterious chariot and disappeared from everyone's sight.

At the same time, on the dock outside the city, Lu Heng, who was standing on the deck, was looking up and sighing as he watched the huge chariot disappear after the sixteen lights.

"So Erba God Man is eight little girls? Tut tut... This time, I really learned a lot."

Although the fight in the night sky was only a short time, it was extremely wonderful, which was even more wonderful than watching a movie.

After all, movies cannot provide such an immersive experience.

However, just after Lu Heng sighed, a small Gu eagle flew from the city in panic and appeared in Lu Heng's view.

"Wow! Wow!"

The little Gu eagle secretly sent out by Lian Caiyi witnessed all the development of the matter. Now it was extremely anxious and flew to Lu Heng with its wings flapping.

At the moment of meeting Lu Heng, the little Gu Yan shouted loudly, wronged, afraid and anxious, and told Lu Heng what had happened in the city.

After hearing this, Lu Heng's face was slightly stunned, and he looked in the direction of the sixteen escaping lights in disbelief.

Only then did he realize the seriousness of the problem.

Erba God Man... Did it come for Huo Feng and Lian Caiyi?

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

Chapter 157: Moluo Evil Spirit (1)

On the dock, little Gu Yan cried out in anxiety.

The cry of Gu eagle is similar to a baby. Now Gu Yan is crying anxiously, which is even bleaker. It is really like a baby crying bitterly.

Xiao Ai's face was worried after she understood Gu Yan's crying.

"Lord Wolf!"

She looked in the direction where the sixteen lights disappeared.

The light-escaping speed of the Erba God Man was too fast, and now it has completely disappeared into the night sky.

Lu Heng patted her on the shoulder and said, "Don't worry."

With these words, Lu Heng turned to look at the Bo horse beside him and said, "If we don't come back in three days, you can go to the Kingdom of Mermaid and wait for us. I will certainly bring your master back."

The silver-white horse bent its front hooves and directly knelt down, making a dull howl like a drum, indicating that it obeyed.

Lu Heng looked at the cabin and held out his hand. The cage with the Fat Bird in it flew into Lu Heng's hands.

"I will take care of the Fat Bird temporarily, so that you will not be attacked by evil people." Lu Heng said to the Bo horse.

Although it is the shape of a horse, it can eat lions and tigers and walk on the water. And it can easily travel thousands of miles a day. If it runs fast, it is possible to travel dozens of thousands of miles a day.

As long as it doesn't meet strong cultivators, ordinary evil spirits can't hurt it.

—Of course, cultivators usually don't compete with a horse.

But if it takes a precious bird, then an attack might happen.

Throwing the soft Fat Bird lying in the cage into the nether world, Lu Heng disappeared into the huge white wolf body.

After explaining everything, on the deck, a light rose up and flew away with Xiao Ai towards the distance.

That speed was a little faster than the sixteen lights of Erba God Man.

On the dark earth, the bright city was instantly left behind by Lu Heng.

The so-called escape spell has a rule that the higher your accomplishments, the faster you can fly. Even though there are different kinds of escape spells, powerful men can use ordinary escape spells faster than ordinary men can use top-level escape spells.

Lu Heng was with low accomplishments, and he didn't even open the Heavenly Gate, so his speed was slow.

However, his foundation was Heavenly Thunder. The most ferocious power in the world was used to drive his escape spell, so even an ordinary escape spell was unreasonably fast.

What's more, when Lu Heng was in Fushan City, he saw all the secret spells of the library. One of them was a secret spell of Fire Pass country. It was named Sweeping Shadow. In Fire Pass Country, only a few people, including the country leader, can practice, which is extremely difficult.

Lu Heng spent three days practicing this secret spell.

Now he is spending it with all his strength and at a faster speed beyond the imagination of everyone - even beyond the imagination of Lu Heng.

In the night sky, a flash of white thunder disappeared in the land of the Immortal Kingdom.

The sixteen lights dived into the land of the Immortal Kingdom. Lu Heng wanted to catch up with them, so he had to follow them.

Beyond the bright city, the vast land behind the city appeared in Lu Heng's view.

The land of the Immortal Kingdom behind the city was so beautiful.

Clear spring water, towering snow mountains, vast grasslands and lush forests under the snow mountains were as enchanting as an idyllic paradise... However, what did not match this beautiful scenery was a faint gloomy atmosphere covering the land, making the world seem gloomy and desolate.

The whole land was covered in a dark shade, without any bright colors.

And the more people go in, the more gloomy it became.

The land of the Immortal Kingdom was somewhat like the nether world?

Lu Heng felt slightly moved, but this was not the time to explore the secrets of the Immortal Kingdom.

He did his best to maximize the light speed of Sweeping Shadow. Pale thunder flashed in the night sky, just like a fleeting meteor.

On the earth, several black knights flew out of the city where Lu Heng passed. However, as soon as these knights rose onto the night sky, the pale thunder light disappeared from their view.

It was too fast.

The citizens of the Immortal Kingdom looked at each other.

Just now, they witnessed the scene where the lord chased Erba God Man, which was shocking enough.

But now another uninvited guest was chasing the immortal lord?

And faster than the lord?!

The warning message was immediately transmitted to the country by special means.

And in the gloomy Immortal Kingdom, the sixteen little kids named Erba God Man were close to the center of the Immortal Kingdom.

There was a vast plain ahead.

In the sky above the plain, dark clouds were surging and rotating noiselessly, forming a huge whirlpool.

The gloomy death spirit reached its peak here. But this place was not as colorless as other places in the Immortal Kingdom, but has bright and dazzling colors.

—On the plain land, there was a sea of blood-red flowers.

The manjusaka flowers swaying in the night were the most dazzling colors in this gloomy world.

A huge stone statue as high as one hundred feet stood silently on the plain, among the scarlet flowers.

The cold face, the flying dress, and the huge snake tail... The huge stone statue in the scarlet flowers is just like the one on Fenjiezhou Island!

But this human snake tail statue was much larger, and its face was more delicate and real.

In the night sky, the colorful sixteen lights far away bypassed the vast scarlet flowers on the plain. As for the huge stone statue standing in the flowers, no one dared to approach them.

One of the little kids ran away and shouted angrily.

"Luo Yujun! You katoey! Don't bully us too much!"

The boss was angry and worried, "Do you think we ran so fast because we were afraid of you? Stop now, everyone can live together peacefully. Otherwise, you will be killed here tonight!"

Luo Yujun's strange laughter echoed in the chariot.

"Hahahaha... Are you really afraid of that existence?"

Luo Yujun laughed, "I have received the news. Behind us, there is a white light chasing us. It's faster than you and me. It won't take long to catch up... So it's to kill you?"

"In such a situation, don't I want to pester more?"

"A thousand years ago, you monsters broke into the forbidden area of the Immortal Kingdom and insulted me in public.

"Tonight, since I have the chance, I will send you sixteen monsters on the dead road together!"

Luo Yujun roared with laughter, which was full of killing intent.

He had received a report from his subordinates that a demon with high accomplishments had come to the border, so he went to pay a special visit, but unexpectedly he met his enemy thousands of years ago.

What's more, his enemy actually offended the white wolf? In such a situation, it's the ending to these sixteen monsters!

Luo Yujun was in a happy mood, while in front of the sixteen lights, they were crying out.

"Insult you? We were just telling the truth!"

"That's right! You are such a loser who survived and was afraid of death. From the beginning, you are nothing! You are just living with unorthodox spells. Do you really think you are very powerful?"

"Looser like you in front of us, you don't even count as an ant!"

"Unmale and unfemale demon, you just gained a bit of accomplishment by means of unorthodox spells, and you dared to claim yourself as a King! You make people laugh!"

"Bah!"

I'll Quit Being a God

Chapter 157: Moluo Evil Spirit (2)

In the night sky, the sixteen lights fled quickly, and the insult words were heard all over the land.

At the back, the chariot monster followed closely, biting the sixteen lights. In the chariot, Luo Yujun listened to the shouting and cursing outside, and his face was in sour.

He looked at the sixteen lights in front of him and said coldly.

"Monsters are just monsters. You never know what respect is. Since you don't know how to live, then stay in the Immoral Kingdom tonight!"

In the chariot, Luo Yujun lightly waved his sleeves and said lightly.

"Where is the Black Knights army?"

Luo Yujun's voice fell, and suddenly a dense figure of knights appeared in the night sky ahead.

Every knight wore black armor and was successful in cultivation. The ancient dark sky and black armor were connected with each other, and were strong like a dark sun rising.

The battle array of knights was directly in front of the sixteen lights.

"Kill!"

In the battle array, there was a neat roar.

All the knights raised their bronze halberds and pointed at the sixteen lights in front of them.

This scene changed the face of all the Erba God Man.

"Luo Yujun!"

The boss roared angrily, "I think you really don't want to live tonight!"

The road was blocked in front, and there were pursuers behind.

There were so many black knights in the Immoral Kingdom. They could not easily break through the battle array left in ancient times!

However, behind them, except for Luo Yujun, everyone could see a streak of white lightning zoning in from afar.

With the speed of lightning, he can catch up soon.

At that time, they will face the pursuit of Luo Yujun and that old monster at the same time... In the light, all kids' expressions were extremely ugly.

The boss shouted angrily, "Luo Yujun! You forced us!"

The little boy jumped anxiously. He directly opened his hands and shouted.

"Erba formations!"

The voice dropped, and the boss opened his hands and hovered in the air.

And all the lights around him stopped escaping and flew toward the boss.

Sixteen little kids now open their hands and hold the palms of the nearest one.

In the night sky, sixteen little kids held hands with each other and stood in a long row. The evil spirit exploded, and the holy spirits roared and connected.

The eight evil spirits and the eight holy spirits curled around each other, forming a strange circuit vaguely. The dazzling light burst out from among the sixteen kids illuminating the earth.

Luo Yujun's chariot suddenly stopped in the night sky.

Because in the dazzling light, a huge and ferocious arm stretched out.

The huge arms, which were several miles long, were covered with strange blue fluff and dark red strange veins. Like an ancient evil crawling out of a nightmare, it was full of inexplicable evil spirits.

Just an arm! Just an arm! It made Luo Yujun aware of some pressure.

And in that bright huge light, there was an angry roar.

"Ow!!!"

The fierce roar seemed to be filled with hatred for the world. Once he was free from the light, he would kill all living creatures in his sight.

The violent evil spirit was surging, and even overcame the gloomy death spirit in the land of the Immortal Kingdom.

This monster...

Luo Yujun's face changed slightly, and he thought of an ancient rumor.

"Moluo Evil Spirit? Is Moluo Sword with you?!"

Luo Yujun questioned loudly.

In the bright light, the boss sneered.

"That's right! The Moluo Sword is in our hands! Hum! If it wasn't for the suppression of Moluo Sword, you can be arrogant in front of us. We will send you on the road tonight!"

"Do it!"

When the boss's voice fell, there were sixteen shrill screams in the bright light.

In the screams that came and went, it seemed that the Erba God Man all suffered great pain.

After the sixteen shrill screams, there was another angry animal roaring in the bright light. Another terrible and huge arm stretched out from the light.

It was also covered with blue fluff and dark red lines. The moment the second arm stretched out, it waved angrily and hit the nearby snow mountain viciously.

In the deafening noise, the several kilometers high snow mountain was knocked down by a blow. Among countless rocks, the flying snow rushed into the night sky under the influence of the shock wave.

Luo Yujun's face changed and he immediately looked at the sky behind him.

In the dark night sky, a thunder light was approaching rapidly.

If there was a helper, maybe I can retreat tonight!

However, as soon as Luo Yujun thought about it, he saw that the bright thunder light was flying straight toward him.

And in front of the thunder, the plain was blossoming with scarlet flowers on the other side. In the sea of flowers stands a huge stone statue one hundred feet high.

The thunder light unexpectedly flew straight towards the flower sea here, and did not detour to the side? Does he want to fly straight here?

Seeing this scene, Luo Yujun was stunned and shouted subconsciously.

"There can't be..."

Buzz——

There was a strange dull sound, and the lightning, which was extremely fast, disappeared directly into the flower sea. It disappeared in everyone's sight in an instant.

It was leaving the world directly.

In the night sky, Luo Yujun's face was dull. He only shouted half of his words and found that the thunder light had disappeared.

And in the bright light behind him, the sixteen little kids covered with cracks and blood were stunned when they saw this scene.

Then the boss gave a direct order.

"Run!"

The bright light disappeared in an instant.

The huge beast's arms turned into virtual shadows and dispersed in the world.

The sixteen little kids covered in blood once again turned into sixteen lights and fled to the distance.

This time, Luo Yujun didn't chase them.

He stood in the chariot and looked in the direction of the sea of flowers in disbelief.

Senior... Don't you know this sea of flowers?

I'll Quit Being a God

Chapter 158: Ancient Battlefield (1)

In the night sky, sixteen lights scattered.

But this time, neither the heavenly guarded army in front nor Luo Yujun in the chariot stopped.

The Moluo Evil Spirit is an evil beast. It will cost Erba God Man a lot to summon it.

But there are more troublesome things to deal with. Luo Yujun doesn't plan to tangle with those monsters for the time being.

The thunder that flew into the flower sea on the other side was a cultivator with high cultivation bases.

The news from the border, even more, said that this demon cultivator was extremely strong, and the city master could not see how strong he was.

Now Luo Yujun couldn't see through the cultivator's details after seeing him personally. His magic eyes could only see the bright and dazzling light of the sky thunder, and judge that his cultivation base was far above his.

But it is such a superior person with high cultivation bases plunged into the flower sea on the other side... Doesn't he know the meaning of this sea of flowers?

This strange flower sea should be notorious to all cultivators...

Luo Yujun was confused.

Behind him, a figure dressed in black armor came near and bowed.

"Lord," said An Yuan, the general of the army, worried. "That elder just flew into the sea of flowers..."

In the chariot, Luo Yujun sighed and said, "I know your worry. The ancient battlefield is very dangerous. I'm afraid the elder won't be able to come out."

"But this elder is a man of great cultivation bases. I'm afraid he won't give in when he is dying. If his struggle before his death causes a deadly riot on the battlefield, it will be a disaster for the Immortal Kingdom..."

Silently looking at the seemingly peaceful flower sea on the other side, Luo Yujun made a decision.

"Close the kingdom."

With a flick of his sleeve, Luo Yujun said, "Drive out all foreigners in the kingdom and block the port. No foreigners are allowed to enter the kingdom within a month."

"Gather the city leaders and the troops here again. Even if there is a deadly riot, the influence can be reduced."

Luo Yujun's order was quickly passed on.

The entire Immortal Kingdom, quickly mobilized. The merchants and travelers in the four border cities have all received the ultimatum from the Immortal Kingdom and are required to leave the sea area of the Immortal Kingdom within three days.

The originally bustling ports soon became deserted. Even though many travelers are confused, they can only go away obediently and dare not stay.

The Bo horse that stayed at the dock faced the soldiers from the Immortal Kingdom who came to drive it away. Even if it was worried, it could only leave temporarily.

But it could not sail a boat, so it jumped off the sea with Huo Feng's luggage and went straight on the waves.

As for the boat that Huo Feng half rented and half bought, it floated alone on the wharf of the Immortal Kingdom. Later, because nobody was watching, it was driven away by someone in the chaos.

This time, not only those foreign merchants were driven away. In the border cities of the Immortal Kingdom, there are some foreigners who settle there.

These foreigners are usually responsible for the daytime jurisdiction, and they also have real estate status within the national territory. They can be regarded as the indigenous citizens of the Immortal Kingdom.

But this time, they are also on the list of people who have moved out of the kingdom due to the blockade of the border.

However, unlike the foreign merchants, these foreigners who grew up in the Immortal Kingdom only moved to the island outside, and they can come back when things are solved.

In this regard, these foreigners who grew up in the Immortal Kingdom had no opinions.

Because among their ancestors, such things was not rare.

The Immortal Kingdom will be granted a state every hundred years, and it seems that some important ceremony will be held.

Now, although it is less than one hundred year, these people have to obey the orders from the lord.

Three days later, the cold black airflow rose from the shoreline at the border of the Immortal Kingdom and rose into the sky, becoming a huge hood, covering the entire Immortal Kingdom.

This black airflow wall was full of gloom. When people touched it, they would be directly frozen into ice crystals. It completely isolated the entire Immortal Kingdom from the outside world.

At the same time, outside the sea of flowers, the deepest part of the Immortal Kingdom, was already full of soldiers wearing black armor.

In the cold wind, almost all the troops from all over the kingdom came here to completely enclose the whole flower sea on the other side.

But none of them dared to approach the scarlet flower sea on the other side, and they were very far away.

The only people who dare to approach the flower sea on the other side were the huge monster named Boyi and Luo Yujun in the chariot.

In the overcast wind, Luo Yujun lay lazily in the chariot, his figure looming between the swaying plain white curtains. Boyi lay on the grassland, yawning lazily, and its eyes on its back were slightly narrowed.

However, this man and beast seem relaxed, but their attention was always on the other side of the sea of flowers not far away, always paying attention to the movement inside.

Three days...

It will be the time for that elder to formally enter the ancient battlefield...

...

In the netherworld, Lu Heng had been walking forward.

Xiao Ai followed him closely.

They had been walking for three days and nights in this netherworld.

At the beginning, Lu Heng tried to fly, but found that in this strange netherworld, the speed of flying was the same as that of walking.

Whether you are flying fast, running hard, or walking slowly, as long as you go forward, the speed is the same.

Such a strange phenomenon reminds Lu Heng of the knowledge mentioned in one of the bamboo slips from when he was reading books in Fushan City.

[Alien Realm].

There are so-called [Alien Realms] in this world.

The so-called [Alien Realm] is an individual small world that is almost isolated from the outside world. Even the internal rules may be different from the outside world.

The legendary [cave paradise] is one kind of [Alien Realms].

But [Alien Realm] is not only limited to [cave paradise].

And the source of [Alien Realms] is even more bizarre.

The complete netherworld in front of them is obviously an [Alien Realm], independent of the world.

It's just that the order and rules of the [Alien Realm] entrance are so strange and powerful that even Lu Heng can't fly at a high speed. It's absolutely an unusual [Alien Realm].

And the more he walked in, the more clearly Lu Heng felt a strong Death Qi.

The huge Death Qi is even bigger than the whole netherworld combined. Even Lu Heng, who holds Requiem Seal, can't help feeling palpitations.

Is there a place in the world that is more deadly than Lu Heng's netherworld?

It seems that he accidentally broke into a dangerous place...

I'll Quit Being a God

Chapter 159: Ancient Battlefield (2)

In the dark world, Lu Heng is in a dignified mood, while Xiao Ai closely follows him and looks around nervously.

The little girl knows that her cultivation is low, and she can not help the Wolf God when he is really in danger. But the Heavenly Thunder Sword on her back can let the Wolf God defeat all enemies!

Before leaving Cold Feather Mountain, Xiao Ai asked sister Qian. According to sister Qian's telling, God's downfall thunder is a fatal disaster.

Since ancient times, no one has ever been able to resist this thunder.

Even the Wolf God with excellent cultivation is able to stop the God's downfall thunder by relying on the special ability of heavenly thunder. If the Wolf God's cultivation is not heavenly thunder, then no matter how high the cultivation is, it will not be able to withstand God's downfall thunder.

Therefore, Xiao Ai never dares to be more than half a step away from the Wolf God, so that when she met an enemy, she can provide the Heavenly Thunder Sword at any time.

It was her greatest comfort to be able to follow the Wolf God now.

At the same time, Lu Heng feels the gravity in the little girl's heart and can't help sighing, saying, "Don't be so nervous. My intuition tells me that nothing will happen in front of us... right?"

Lu Heng said words that he didn't even believe, and he took Xiao Ai forward.

They have been walking in this dark world for three days, but they can only move on. Because there was no way back.

Once you want to turn around, you will find that the darkness behind you is a cold wall, which can not be broken in any case.

Lu Heng even split with the heavenly thunder, but the sparks didn't light up. The dark world directly swallowed up the power of the heavenly thunder.

This was the first time since Lu Heng came out of the mountain that the power of heavenly thunder did not work.

Although his intuition told him that as long as he summoned the Heavenly Thunder Sword to face the darkness in front of him, he could definitely split the dark world.

But the intuition also told him that if he did this, something terrible would happen...

Therefore, Lu Heng resisted the urge to draw the sword, led Xiao Ai to move forward in the dark world, and wanted to go to the end to see what was going on in this [Alien Realm].

Now they have been away for three days.

The more they go inside, the more intense the Death Qi is, to the extent that cultivators like Xiao Ai feel uncomfortable.

But at one moment, Lu Heng suddenly smelled a faint fragrance of flowers.

"Hmm? The fragrance of flowers?" Lu Heng sniffed and recognized the fragrance of the flower. It was the fragrance of the manjusaka?

Lu Heng has smelled the fragrance of flowers many times on the bank of the weak river.

He also remembered that before he bumped into the dark world, he did see a sea of manjusaka in full bloom on the plain ahead.

And a huge stone statue one hundred meters high.

Nuwa's stone statue...

"This place is not related to the great god, is it?"

Lu Heng whispered and continued to walk with Xiao Ai.

However, as soon as they stepped out, they stopped in shock.

In the next second, the darkness around them quickly receded. The cold wind howled in the sky and earth, enough to blow out the spirit of the cultivator.

The violent evil spirit rolls on the messy battlefield and turns into a violent tornado. Wherever it goes, it will destroy everything.

Broken armor, halberds, magic soldiers, and battle flags slanting on the corpse mound... This scene, is a scarred ancient battlefield?

In a flash, the little girl with silver hair and animal ears disappeared from Lu Heng and was sent to the nether world by Lu Heng, leaving only the dark blue Heavenly Thunder Sword.

Because this place is no longer the place where Xiao Ai can live. Even Lu Heng had to be completely supported by the power of heavenly thunder.

Otherwise, the cold wind would be enough to blow away the spiritual and physical life of a cultivator who has not opened the door of heaven.

However, compared with the harsh wind, what's more dangerous was the shadows wandering on the ancient battlefield...

On the gloomy and terrible ancient battlefield, dark shadows wandered aimlessly among the mounds, seemingly without any clear minds.

Their bodies are all dressed in the same black armor as the soldiers of the Immortal Kingdom. The armor is full of knife marks and sword marks, which are ancient and mysterious.

However, the body under the armor is not the flesh and blood of a living person, but the clay sculpture with cracks!

This scene reminds Lu Heng of the mysterious black knight he met at sea before.

His heart sinks, and his white spirit is incarnated.

At the same time, the whole ancient battlefield is seething.

At the moment when Lu Heng and Xiao Ai appear, the originally aimless shadows all turn their heads and look at Lu Heng's location.

Even though Xiao Ai has been sent away, Lu Heng still attracts the attention of all the shadows.

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

On the ancient battlefield, the countless black knights all howl and rush toward Lu Heng.

The fierce evil spirit is far more powerful than the original black knight!

These knights who have lost their minds regard Lu Heng, an outsider, as an enemy they must kill! They all rush towards Lu Heng with a roar.

In the face of the terrible scene of endless black shadows, Lu Heng takes a breath and dares not reserve anything. He points with one hand at the dark blue Heavenly Thunder Sword suspended in the sky.

Bang!

A clear sound of the sword resounds through the ancient battlefield.

The Heavenly Thunder Sword, which has never been unsheathed since it was forged, now trembles slightly.

It gives off a hint of cold sense.

The dark red thunder light instantly lit up the dark ancient battlefield.

The sword hasn't come out of its sheath, but just a trace of the spirit of the sword is not weaker than the terrible force of the front ten thousand troops charging!

Lu Heng's eyes are frozen and he is about to use his sword.

But just at the moment when he thought about using the Heavenly Thunder Sword...

"Huh?!"

Lu Heng, standing on the ancient battlefield, looks slightly shocked and suddenly finds that the scene around him is changing again.

The scarred ancient battlefield disappears from his vision in an instant.

The army of clay black knights roaring towards him is completely gone.

What he steps on is soft grassland with flowers. The manjusaka on the other side of the river are in full bloom, emitting a faint fragrance.

The evil wind blows out the spirits and the violent hurricane disappears. What appears in front of Lu Heng is a vast grassland. Snow mountains can even be seen not far away.

But the world is shrouded in a layer of dark blood light that is painting everything.

Not far ahead, there are huge stone tablets standing one after another.

Each stone tablet is as high as 100 meters. Lu Heng, who is normal in stature, stands outside and watches as small as an ant when compared against these huge and abnormal stone tablets.

At the end of the stones, in the center of the manjusaka on the other side, there is a huge stone statue of thousands of meters high.

The cold stone face and the snake tail below a human body... is it a statue of Nuwa?

Lu Heng looks at the scene in amazement, a little confused.

What happened? Why did I suddenly move to another place?

At that moment, Lu Heng feels that someone has transferred him.

But the unknown existence acted neither before nor after, it interfered just as Lu Heng wanted to attack... So it is afraid that Lu Heng will attack those soldiers on the ancient battlefield?

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

Chapter 160: Demon Subduing Stele Forest

In the gloomy and strange world, Lu Heng stood in a cluster of flowers enveloping the entirety of a river, he tensed up and scanned the area.

Behind him, the Heavenly Thunder Sword in dark cyan returned to the scabbard again, which seemed ordinary.

However, Lu Heng's mind is connected with it. Once attacked, he will use the sword to kill the enemy at any time.

He stood outside the huge forest of steles for a while, then walked towards the forest of steles.

"Who is there? Can you show yourself?"

Lu Heng believes that there must be living people in the forest of steles, and he must be a person with a high cultivation base. This strange [Alien Realm] may be related to the other party.

The other party may even be in charge.

The other party didn't want to see Lu Heng's sword, so he transferred Lu Heng urgently. Now he may ask the other party to send him away.

However, after Lu Heng's words fell, there was no response from the empty forest. In the huge forest of steles, there was no sound. It seemed that there was really no living person.

Outside the forest of steles, Lu Heng frowned and bowed his hands again.

"I'm Lu Heng from Hanyu Mountain, I accidentally entered here without malice. If there is anyone here, please show up."

This time, Lu Heng used the method of voice transmission.

His voice spread far away, and even caused echoes on the grassland.

However, in the world shrouded in a dark red light, there was still no response. Only the huge statue of Nuwa stared at the earth coldly.

It seems that there really are no living people in this strange grassland stele forest.

Lu Heng stood outside the forest of steles, took a deep breath, and said.

"I broke into this place by mistake, but I didn't mean anything. Please take me away."

Lu Heng expressed his intention directly.

Since the other party doesn't want to show up, it's OK to send him away directly.

This place in front of him is strange. Even with the Heavenly Thunder Sword, Lu Heng felt some danger and didn't want to stay long.

However, after Lu Heng's words fell, a blood red column of light unexpectedly lit up in the dark forest of steles.

In the light column, Lu Heng vaguely felt the atmosphere outside.

Obviously, that's the way out.

Seeing the blood red light, Lu Heng took a long sigh of relief and thanked the blood red world in front of him.

"Thank you very much!"

After saying that, Lu Heng didn't delay, but walked straight towards the blood red light pillar in the deep forest of steles.

The Heavenly Thunder Sword, dark blue, silently followed behind him and was always ready to come out of the sheath.

However, after Lu Heng stepped into this huge forest of steles, nothing strange happened. The Death Qi here has become so rich that it has almost condensed into essence.

Even if the Death Qi of the whole netherworld were gathered together, it would be less than half of the Death Qi in the huge stone stele forest...

How many people died here?

Lu Heng walked slowly in the huge forest of steles with an awe inspiring heart, and his eyes swept over both sides from time to time.

In the grassland on both sides of him, those huge stone tablets, which are as high as ten meters, are like skyscrapers one after another. In the meantime, Lu Heng even felt like returning to modern society.

But these huge stone tablets are much more frightening than the so-called skyscrapers.

Each stone tablet is engraved with ancient characters.

Lu Heng could not recognize the words above, but he could feel the murderous spirit of a sword on the mottled words, and felt the content carved by those ancient words.

Tomb of Cloud Lord...

Tomb of Black Feather God...

Tomb of the Nine Demon Emperor...

Tomb of Forget Dust Man...

These huge stone tablets, which are hundreds of feet high, are one tombstone after another.

Each huge stone tombstone has left a different flavor.

Or evil and violent, or holy and peaceful, or ethereal and dusty, or cold and piercing... Each stone tablet seems to represent a top cultivator.

What Lu Heng cared more about, however, was the material of the stone tablets.

He has carefully observed that the stone tablets look ordinary, but they have a strong repression force. They are made of a rare [Demon Stone]. In the mortal world, a half-meter-high Demon Stone is enough to suppress evil demons.

However, the Demon Stones in this forest of steles are as tall as a hundred feet.

If it is used to suppress demons and exorcise evil demons, Lu Heng doesn't know how it is necessary to use such a huge demonic stone.

What's more frightening is the things that are suppressed by these Demon Stones...

Is there anything suppressed under these Demon Stones?

In the blood-red world, Lu Heng walked alone between the huge Demon Stones and couldn't help swallowing saliva.

The terrible conjecture made his hair stand on end.

The God Slaying Heavenly Thunder is invincible, but he can only use it once...

At that moment, he seemed to understand why the dark existence dared not let him release the Heavenly Thunder Sword here.

With the majesty of the Heavenly Thunder Sword, if he swept out of a space crack leading to the outside world here, or disturb the things under the Demon Stones... That's a disaster!

Walking through those huge stone tablets, Lu Heng looked a little nervous and was ready to use his sword at any time.

However, as he walked, Lu Heng suddenly saw a familiar name in the forest of steles in front of him.

It was also a huge stone tablet with an ancient name engraved on it. However, Lu Heng knew that name...

"The Tomb of Emperor Xuanyuan."

Mumbling, Lu Heng read the name on the stone tablet.

His face changed slightly in an instant.

Emperor Xuanyuan? (Translator: Emperor Xuanyuan is known as one of the five greatest emperors of China)

The name... Is it Emperor Xuanyuan he knows?

Lu Heng was shocked and walked forward quickly.

Here, he had reached the depth of the Forest of Steles. There were few stone tablets ahead.

However, in the deep stone tablets, there are many names Lu Heng knows and doesn't know.

The Tomb of Emperor Ji Qianhuang...

The Tomb of Gongsun Xuanyuan...

The Tomb of Chiyou, the King of Jiuli...

The Tomb of the Third Disaster Beast, Shi Jue...

The Tomb of Emperor Zunxiao...

The Tomb of Suiren...

The Tomb of Huaxu...

The Tomb of Youchao...

When Lu Heng came to the end of the forest of steles, he saw a broken stone tablet only half a meter high standing alone under the huge statue of Nuwa.

At the end of this huge forest of steles, there is only such a small ordinary stele?

It is not the material of Demon Stone, but just ordinary stone. It is full of traces of weathering, and it has existed for many years. Even the inscriptions on it are vague.

In the forest of steles full of huge magic stones, this simple and ordinary weathered stone tablet looks so broken.

Although the inscriptions above are vague, the curve left by the engraver still makes Lu Heng clearly know the content of the stone tablet.

Tomb of my Brother, Fuxi... (Translator: In Chinese mythology, Fuxi and Nuwa are brother and sister, and Fuxi is also known as Human Emperor)

In the blood-red world, Lu Heng stood quietly at the end of the forest of steles, looking at the broken and incomparably weathered stone tablet in front of him, he felt an indescribable shock.

My brother... Fuxi?!