

## Being a God 161

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

#### Chapter 161: Demon Sutra and Divine Skill

Lu Heng was completely shocked when he felt the inscription on the stone tablet.

Even though his previous experience has made him understand that Nuwa really does exist in this world. Moreover, the legend that Nuwa made people out of earth may also be true.

But the truth of the legend may be different from the version known by Lu Heng...

But despite that, Lu Heng was still shocked when he saw the tombstone of Fuxi with his own eyes.

My brother... Fuxi?!

Is this stele built by Nuwa?

Is Fuxi the Great God buried under the stone tablet?

However, in the forest of steles, all the steles are magic stones with a height of 100 meters. Why is the stele here so common?

Does it mean that Fuxi has really died, then there is no need to suppress him...

In the forest of steles in front of him, what is suppressed under each stele...

Lu Heng looked back and looked at the huge forest of steles behind him again.

In the gloomy blood-red world, one huge stone tablet after another stood silently under the gloomy sky. This time, however, in front of Lu Heng, what he saw was no longer a simple stone tablet.

What he saw seemed to be ancient giant gods as high as a hundred feet, one after another. Under the gloomy and blood-colored sky, in the forest of Steles, there seemed to be one huge ancient figure after another, looking at him silently...

Lu Heng's heart was full of inexplicable confusion and shock.

Lu Heng hasn't heard of many names from the Forest of Steles. But even the few names he knew had already subverted his cognition.

The Three Emperors and Five Emperors, Chiyou of Jiuli... These familiar names should not appear in this world.

Because this world is by no means the planet where Lu Heng was born.

In terms of territory, the land of Fire Pass Country is already very vast. The distance between Hanyu Mountain and South Sea City is far more than ten thousand miles.

If you go to the east, you can reach the East Sea coast, which is more than 100,000 kilometers away.

In contrast, the total length of the Earth's equatorial line in Lu Heng's previous life was only 40075.02 km...

However, the Fire Pass Country, with such a vast territory, only occupies a southern corner of this vast land. In addition to the Fire Pass Country, there are more vast lands.

But in such a wild and mysterious world, he unexpectedly saw those familiar names?!

In the gloomy and blood-red world, Lu Heng stood in front of Fuxi's tombstone, speechless for a long time.

If it's just a coincidence, it's too coincidental...

The shock of emotion made Lu Heng forget his purpose of entering the Forest of Steles for a moment.

The blood-red light column not far away now began to flicker and disappear.

Lu Heng was slightly surprised when he saw that the light column began to flash, and he thought he should leave.

Even if he was confused, it was time to leave now. Even if he stayed, he wouldn't find anything.

Lu Heng tidied up his mood and walked straight towards the blood-red column of light as it began to flash.

But at this moment, Lu Heng's sleeves suddenly rose with a heat, as if something was burning.

Lu Heng thought and waved his sleeve, and a blank yellow ancient scroll immediately flew out of his sleeve.

Under the gloomy blood light, you can see that the yellowing ancient scroll is very thick, and its material is also very special. It seems to be made of some kind of leather, but it is by no means a common sheepskin.

This book was sent by Gongshu Jie when he was in Hanyu Mountain. Lu Heng didn't find any text on it, and it couldn't be read.

Lu Heng almost forgot this book, but he didn't expect it to react at this moment.

Under the dark sky, the moment when the yellow blank ancient scroll flew out, a dark glow unexpectedly flew out of the gloomy huge stone tablet forest.

Poof——

With a dull sound, the dark divine light fell into the yellow ancient scroll.

Afterwards, everything returned to calm.

When Lu Heng reached out to catch the ancient scroll, he was shocked to find that the original blank cover actually showed two big characters with fierce flames.

Demon Sutra!

The two simple characters seemed to be ferocious demons, full of fierce murders and monstrous magic.

There is no superfluous description, no boasting words. The two characters on the cover are so simple but arrogant.

Demon Sutra !

These two simple but arrogant characters seem to say that there is no demon skill in the world except this book!

Stunned, Lu Heng looked at the silent forest of steles in front of him. He looked down at the yellowed ancient scroll in his hand and turned the page.

As he had expected, the original blank pages now appeared dense text.

What it records is an excellent hegemonic demon cultivation method.

No matter who cultivates it, humans, demons, and ghosts, as long as you read this book, you can cultivate demon skills step by step! Even the Heavenly Thunder of Lu Heng can cultivate according to the demon skills on it.

The most exquisite secret art in the library of Fushan City is as simple as rags in front of this "Demon Sutra".

It seems to have the ability to capture people's souls with its exquisite demon skills. People can't control themselves when they see it. They must cultivate according to the above contents.

It's just that Lu Heng's heavenly thunder in his body kept him awake at all times.

Even though this "Demon Sutra" is excellent, it can't perplex his mind.

Lu Heng was just calmly browsing, and his mind was always clear.

But this scene seemed to outsiders that Lu Heng was fascinated...

Whew——

In the forest of steles, a blue divine light suddenly flew out.

Lu Heng, who was turning the book, was shocked, and immediately looked up, subconsciously reached out to catch the light.

When the divine light disappeared, he saw that what he was holding was a green leaf.

This leaf was very ordinary. It seemed that it was picked up in a hurry. But there was a powerful divine will in it.

When Lu Heng caught the leaf, a wonderful cultivation method appeared in front of him.

Divine Skill!

The two characters are simple and crude, but they are just as arrogant as the "Demon Sutra".

This "Divine Skill" is a cultivation method without any evil skills, but it also has fascinating charm. People can't help but want to follow the manual after reading it.

Lu Heng kept awake and was not confused.

Standing under the blood-red sky with a speechless look on his face, Lu Heng held the "Demon Sutra" in one hand and the "Divine Skill" in the other. Looking at the mysterious forest of steles in front of him, Lu Heng didn't know what to say for a moment.

The existences under the steles are really not dead...

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

#### **Chapter 162: The Legend of Moluo (1)**

Lu Heng didn't say anything. Until the blood-red light column on one side had begun to fade, as if it would disappear at any time.

He finally sighed and arched his hand at the huge forest of steles in front of him.

"Thank you very much."

After that, he took the "Demon Sutra" and "Divine Skill" into the blood-red light column.

Although he still has a lot of questions in mind, they probably won't answer him.

Although there were two lights flying out of the forest of steles, each of them gave him a method of cultivation, but there was no response after that.

Lu Heng also knew that the reason why he got these two cultivation methods was only because of the chain reaction caused by the yellowing ancient scroll that Gongshu Jie had given him.

Otherwise, if he entered alone, he would not have such an opportunity.

Therefore, he left quickly without hesitation.

What's more, Lu Heng just entered here by mistake. His real purpose is to rescue Huo Feng!

Now three days have passed, and he doesn't know what happened to Brother Huo outside. Erba God Man seems to be an evil being. Brother Huo might have fallen into their hands and something may have happened to him.

Lu Heng was worried and didn't want to stay here any longer, even though there seemed to be a big secret hidden there.

But for Lu Heng, saving Huo Feng is the most important.

As for those two excellent cultivation methods, although the cultivation methods recorded on them are really fascinating, Lu Heng doesn't intend to really cultivate them.

However, these two books can be used as reference for Lu Heng, and may help him to deduce his own cultivation methods more quickly.

Of course, these will not be studied until Huo Feng is rescued.

Taking the "Demon Sutra" and "Divine Skill", Lu Heng stepped into the blood-red light column without any nostalgia.

The blood-red world, the huge and mysterious Forest of Steles, and the giant statue of Nuwa, which is thousands of feet high... These mysterious things disappeared from Lu Heng's vision.

He was standing in the middle of a sea of flowers on the other side of the river. In the middle of the sea of flowers in front of him, there was a statue of Nuwa with a human body and a snake tail. But the statue was only a hundred feet tall.

Although it is huge, compared with the huge stone statue in the Steles Forest, it is far lower.

And at the periphery of this flower sea, there were a group of soldiers in black armor standing densely.

Lu Heng almost thought he was back on the ancient battlefield. But the bodies under the broken armor were not clay sculptures, but pale and emaciated human bodies.

They looked like vampires.

Lu Heng was a little surprised.

Because he saw the monster Boyi and the chariot representing the Lord of the Immortal Kingdom not far away...

He doesn't know how long these people have been here, but they are guarding outside?

Lu Heng thought for a moment, arched his hand at Luo Yujun in the chariot, and said, "I'm Lu Heng from Hanyu Mountain."

In full view of the public, Lu Heng who suddenly appeared from the other side of the sea of flowers said.

Next to his soul body, the huge wolf demon lowered its eyebrows and eyes, but it was more fierce.

On the dark grassland of optical fiber, there was a strange silence.

The soldiers, Luo Yujun in the chariot, and even the monster Boyi... At this time, everyone who saw this scene lost their words for a short time.

All the people were shocked to see Lu Heng's appearance.

He unexpectedly... came out?!

Luo Yujun could hardly believe his eyes.

This mysterious ancient battlefield is the birthplace of the Immortal Kingdom. Luo Yujun knew more about the danger of the ancient battlefield than anyone else.

In addition once every hundred years, the ancient battlefield will be temporarily quiet, those wandering ancient war generals will disappear, and outsiders can find an exit to leave.

In other times, the ancient battlefield was a death land that could only enter but could not leave.

Once you enter by mistake, you are dead.

Before the establishment of the Immortal Kingdom, this place was already a forbidden area for all cultivators.

After the establishment of the Immortal Kingdom, Luo Yujun hid this ancient battlefield and prohibited outsiders from entering the border of the Immortal Kingdom so that the outside world almost forgot about this strange flower sea.

However, among those old monsters who have been cultivating for countless years, the evil name of this flower sea has always been famous.

Once every hundred years, Luo Yujun will enter the dangerous ancient battlefield alone. Avoiding the evil wind that blows out the soul and destroys all the evil storms, he struggled to find the Dark Sky Black Armor left on the ancient battlefield to arm his own people.

Few people know more about the danger of this ancient battlefield than Luo Yujun.

But now, it is not the quiet period of the ancient battlefield once in a century... It is absolutely impossible for anyone to come back alive after entering.

But now?!

Luo Yujun stared at Lu Heng in white in front of him and felt the indescribable shock.

And, a little shiver.

Did he actually come out?

And not only did he come out, but it also seems that he didn't get hurt at all.

Even the dangerous and unpredictable ancient battlefield didn't cause any disaster. It is reasonable to say that if someone intrudes into it by mistake and fights with those ancient war generals, it will certainly lead to a deadly riot.

The higher the cultivation level of the intruder, the more terrible the deadly riot will be.

So Luo Yujun summoned his troops here to suppress the impending deadly riot.

But now everything in the flower sea is calm, there is no riot in the ancient battlefield, and it seems that nothing has happened. This cultivator has come out...

At this moment, Luo Yujun finally remembered what Erba God Man had said when they ran away.

"Do you think we are afraid of you? We are just afraid of the old monster behind you!"

At that time, he didn't think Erba God Man was terrible, so he didn't pay attention to this sentence.

After all, he also knew that this wolf god must be a senior with a high cultivation base.

However, after witnessing the existence of Moluo Evil Spirit, Luo Yujun realized that even if he took all the troops with him, he could not stop the legendary Moluo Evil Spirit.

Erba God Man does have the capital to be arrogant.

But even Erba God Man with the Moluo Sword didn't dare to provoke the wolf god...

Now this wolf god had broken into the ancient battlefield by mistake, and he could walk out unharmed. He looked like he just walked back from his back garden...

Luo Yujun swallowed saliva and found that his estimate of the wolf god may be too low.

This is no ordinary senior master!

This is clearly an old monster from ancient times!

### I'll Quit Being a God

#### **Chapter 163: The Legend of Moluo (2)**

Erba God Man, those sixteen strange people, are monsters that existed for a long time.

Before the birth of Luo Yujun, there were rumors about these 16 monsters in the South Sea.

However, they rarely come into the world, and they will disappear soon after each time they come into the world.

A thousand years ago, Luo Yujun, had the first direct contact with the sixteen monsters, and the two sides formed hatred.

The fight ended with Luo Yujun chasing the sixteen monsters for three days and three nights, and finally losing the targets.

Therefore, although Luo Yujun knew that Erba God Man existed in the early ancient times, he didn't pay much attention to them.

However, after witnessing the existence of Moluo Evil Spirit three days ago, he suddenly realized how horrible the sixteen monsters were when they were serious.

Therefore, he could realize more clearly how terrible the wolf god is...

Erba God Man has been lived for countless years, but the wolf god is even older than Erba God Man...

He went in and walked out of the ancient battlefield as easily as walking in a garden...

Luo Yujun hurriedly stepped out of the chariot. He saluted Lu Heng in front of him deeply.

"Wolf God," Luo Yujun saluted respectfully, and didn't even dare to give his name as the Lord of the kingdom.

In the face of such existence, the so-called King of the Immortal Kingdom is just a joke...

How dare Luo Yujun boast?

In the distance, Lu Heng saw Luo Yujun stunned for a while, and then suddenly saluted with respect. He immediately understood that this guy might have thought too much.

How familiar this scene is...

In Hanyu Mountain, after going downhill... It seems that every place and every new person who knows him has a similar reaction.

Lu Heng bowed his hand in silence and said, "The Lord, you need not be so polite. For the purpose of saving my friends, I have violated the laws of the Immortal Kingdom. Please forgive me."

Lu Heng remembered that the border of the Immortal Kingdom was forbidden for outsiders to enter, so he talked about it first to get an understanding.

As for Luo Yujun's misunderstanding, Lu Heng was too lazy to explain it.

No one believes what he said anyway. If he explained it forcibly, others would think that he lied to others.

Lu Heng just ignored it.

After Lu Heng said this, Luo Yujun was shocked and hurriedly said, "It's all right. The Immortal Kingdom welcomes the Wolf God at any time."

Looking at Lu Heng in front, Luo Yujun said again, "However, Master Wolf God, you have spent three days in the ancient battlefield, and Erba God Man has escaped. Now I don't know where they are..."

"We had no time to catch up, and we waited here for three days..."

With these words, Luo Yujun said his dilemma briefly and quickly, and showed his difficulty to the Wolf God.

After hearing Luo Yujun's story, Lu Heng was a little surprised and realized the danger of the ancient battlefield.

He broke in without permission before. If it wasn't because the existence in the [Alien Realm] was afraid of his Heavenly Thunder Sword, he might have been killed.

After all, those War Generals in black armor are really ferocious. With Lu Heng's current cultivation base, without using the Heavenly Thunder Sword, it is really impossible to fight.

Lu Heng took a long breath when he saw the dark blue ancient sword hanging beside him.

Not bad... It is indeed necessary to prepare this trump card before going down the mountain.

However, Luo Yujun has been talking about the ancient battlefield, but he never mentioned the mysterious forest of steles... Does it seem that he doesn't know the place?

Lu Heng took a deep look at Luo Yujun, and didn't talk about it much.

Before knowing the situation, whether Luo Yujun knows it or not, Lu Heng doesn't want to mention it.

What's more, there are more important things to be solved now.

"Do you know the residence of Erba God Man?" Lu Heng asked, "Or what do they want to do? Do you have any guesses?"

This is what Lu Heng is most concerned about and doesn't understand at present.

According to Gu Yan, those 16 monsters came to find Huo Feng, and the capture of Lian Caiyi was only incidental.

But Huo Feng is young, his cultivation bases are not high, and his sect is ordinary. What can attract these sixteen monsters who have lived for many years? Why did they capture Huo Feng?



Facing Lu Heng's inquiry, Luo Yujun smiled bitterly and said, "I don't know much about Erba God Man. They always appear and disappear mysteriously."

"But about the reason why they took away your friend... I have some guesses..."

Luo Yujun said, "According to your introduction, Huo Feng's cultivation base is not high, and his Tao heart was broken. Now he is barely reshaping his Tao heart. It is reasonable to say that although it is rare to reshape the Tao heart, it is not too rare."

"But since it can attract those sixteen little monsters... perhaps this Brother Huo Feng remodeled Tao heart is unusual."

Speaking of this, Luo Yujun's expression could not help but be serious. "It is said that there is a so-called [Hidden Sword] in the world. Those who bear this Hidden Sword can easily step onto the peak of cultivation."

"But [Hidden Sword] can't be forced. The conditions for its appearance are extremely harsh, and it is only born among those who break their Tao hearts and can reshape their Tao hearts when their cultivation bases are low."

"The reason why I suspect that Brother Huo Feng has [Hidden Sword] is related to the Moluo Sword held by Erba God Man."

Luo Yujun said, "It is said that in ancient times, there was a fierce devil sword, which killed countless gods and demons. The sword was named Moluo."

"If this sword comes out, it will certainly cause trouble to the whole world. The Moluo Evil Spirit in the sword will gradually erode the sword owner's soul. In the end, either the sword owner turns into a devil or Moluo enslaves the sword owner, which is extremely dangerous."

"This ancient magic sword is now in the hands of Erba God Man."

"It is said that only those who have the Hidden Sword can be favored by the Moluo Sword. As for other people, no matter how strong they are, they will be cursed and their vitality will be greatly damaged..."

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

#### **Chapter 164: My Friend Huo Feng, Invincible**

Luo Yujun's words made Lu Heng frown.

"You mean, Erba God Man was cursed for using the Moluo Sword. Now they wanted to break away from the control of the Moluo Sword, so they captured Brother Huo."

"Because Brother Huo has seen Hidden Sword, so they want to force the Moluo Sword to Brother Huo? Do they want to free themselves from the curse of the Moluo Sword?"

Lu Heng was shocked.

If it is what Luo Yujun said, Huo Feng is really a man of destiny!

Hidden Sword... Lu Heng has seen relevant descriptions in the library books of Fushan City.

Those who bear this Hidden Sword will master invincible sword skills!

If Huo Feng really has the so-called Hidden Sword, he is no wonder a protagonist of his life!

It's just that now Erba God Man has forced him to accept the Moluo Sword...

Lu Heng sighed silently and said, "If so, it's really the doom of Brother Huo."

He arched his hand at Luo Yujun in front of him and said, "In this case, it's time for me to leave. Erba God Man is so vicious. If they really want to give the Moluo Sword to Brother Huo, it will be a disaster... I should go to find him."

Lu Heng, regardless of how Luo Yujun responded, went away directly and disappeared on the grassland in an instant.

Luo Yujun watched the pale thunder light disappear in the sky outside the flower sea. Although he wanted to keep the wolf god, he knew that the situation was really urgent, so he couldn't speak.

However, it's not bad now. At least he thought that the Immortal Kingdom would lead to a deadly riot, but now it was just a false alarm.

With a wave of his hand, Luo Yujun dispersed the army on the grassland, and then returned to the chariot and left here.

Soon, the Immortal Kingdom, which was closed for three days, laid down the black gas barrier at the border again, and the four border port cities were all open to the outside world.

Everything was restored to its former calm.

The reason why the Immortal Kingdom was suddenly closed down this time was hotly discussed by outsiders.

Because of the riots in the city that night, and the appearance of Erba God Man, the rumors were rife.

However, in the end, the rumor was far from the truth.

However, the main characters involved in these rumors had no intention to deal with them.

Above the South Sea, a pale thunder flickered across the sky quickly.

Around Lu Heng, Xiao Ai and Gu Yan have come out of the netherworld. They were also in the light and were led by Lu Heng to fly.

Lu Heng also told Xiao Ai and Gu Yan about the situation of Huo Feng and the things he might encounter.

Everyone was worried and anxious.

The Moluo Sword is extremely dangerous. If Huo Feng really becomes the master of the Moluo Sword, it's definitely not worth it!

After all, if Huo Feng is a rare Hidden Sword, even without the Moluo Sword, he will become invincible in the world.

However, if he becomes the master of the Moluo Sword, he has a great probability of becoming the slave of the Moluo Sword.

Neither Xiao Ai nor Gu Yan would like to see such a thing happen.

Let alone Lu Heng. He took Xiao Ai and Gu Yan to search around the South Sea to find out where Huo Feng is.

In the Immortal Kingdom, when Huo Feng and Lian Caiyi were surrounded by Erba God Man, Lian Caiyi secretly sent Little Gu Yan out to find Lu Heng for help.

Before Gu Yan left, he left one of his golden feathers to Huo Feng.

That golden feather is the natural spirit item of Little Gu Yan. This golden feather can be refined into a powerful weapon for self-defence and killing enemies.

And now, as long as Gu Yan is close to this golden feather, he can sense its specific location.

Therefore, Lu Heng took Xiao Ai and Gu Yan to search around the South Sea, hoping to find out the specific location of Huo Feng through Gu Yan's golden feather.

Just such a search is like looking for a needle in a haystack.

Even though Lu Heng's speed is extremely fast, it may not be so easy to search the whole South Sea...

...

.....

The dark valley was full of evil smell, which made the living uncomfortable.

Huo Feng struggled to sit up, rubbed his eyebrows and looked around.

What appeared before he was a dark and closed valley. On both sides, there were dark strange rocks. When you touched them, you would feel the cold evil demon Qi.

But the sky above was enveloped by a black evil demon, which could not see the sun at all.

In the valley, there were some scattered bones. Some were humans and some were animals. Some skeletons had even weathered, but he could vaguely feel their power when they were alive.

The bones in the valley were all cultivators with high cultivation bases!

Huo Feng, who was aware of this, felt awe inspiring.

He held the cold dark stone wall and stood up with difficulty.

But at that moment, Lian Caiyi's voice sounded in his ear.

"If I were you, I wouldn't touch that rock."

Hearing this voice, Huo Feng felt a little happy.

In this strange and inexplicable desperate situation, it is really a pleasure to hear the voice of acquaintances.

However, when Huo Feng turned to look, he was stunned.

In the dark valley, what appeared in front of him was a bloody head.

Although Lian Caiyi has a beautiful face, she has only a head left...

Huo Feng looked frightened and said, "Elder Caiyi?!"

He hurriedly struggled to walk over to the bloody head and looked shocked. "Your head..."

"Ah... it's my head," the head on the ground said calmly, "I was dismembered by those monsters, and my body was scattered into six pieces, and I was thrown into the valley with you."

"According to the statement of those monsters, they wanted to sacrifice me as a blood sacrifice to the Moluo Sword. They also wanted to revenge... because my master offended them in the past."

"If you walk around the valley, you should be able to get my body back."

Lian Caiyi calmly told the story and saw Huo Feng's mouth twitching.

Although Huo Feng knew that a powerful cultivator would not die even if his body and head were separated, he was still upset when he saw a bloody head talking to him.

He said, "Wait a moment. I'll go and help you pick up your body."

With that, Huo Feng dragged his aching body toward the valley in front of him.

Behind him, the head quietly watched him go, saying, "Actually, you don't need to bother."

Lian Caiyi said, "I will die soon anyway. Even if you pick up my body, I will die... No need to bother."

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

#### **Chapter 165: Demon Girl**

The words of Lian Caiyi surprised Huo Feng.

But he walked towards the valley without stopping.

This strange valley was covered with dark evil Qi. In the air, there was also a creepy smell. It seemed that there was something evil in the dark.

The dark mountain rocks on both sides were extremely evil and uncomfortable.

Huo Feng dragged his injured body forward in the valley, and soon came to the end.

The front was a black air wall. Looking at the surging evil demon Qi, Huo Feng knew that he couldn't touch it casually.

Here, he saw Lian Caiyi's body.

Although full of blood, still maintain the integrity of the chest and abdomen. It's just lacking hands, feet, and head.

Huo Feng walked over and bent over to pick up the bloody body.

Under the clothes stained with blood, he could even see the chest rising and falling slightly, and the heart was still beating.

If you only look at the position of the chest and abdomen, it is almost the same as a living person.

This was the end, and there was no way forward. Huo Feng walked back with Lian Caiyi's body in his arms and quickly returned to Li Caiyi's head.

He put her body beside her head and said, "I'll go to the other end to look for your hands and feet."

After that, regardless of Lian Caiyi's reaction, Huo Feng, half-bloodied, walked to the other side of the valley.

In this deep and desolate valley, there was no grass. The scattered bones were left by cultivators.

And near some skeletons, weapons of the dead were scattered.

Even now, some of the weapons and magic weapons still exuded the aura that people dared not ignore.

But now Huo Feng was not in the mood to pick up them.

He walked to the end of the valley and also saw a black air wall, so he held Lian Caiyi's hands and feet and walked back.

When he returned to the head of Lian Caiyi, he found that Lian Caiyi's head was already connected to her body.

With a dry cough, Huo Feng helped Lian Caiyi put her hands and feet together with her body.

Soon, Lian Caiyi, who was completely recovered, stood up and waved, and the blood on her and Huo Feng disappeared at the same time.

Lian Caiyi, who was no longer embarrassed, turned back into a gorgeous young lady.

But now her face was pale. Although the body had been spliced back, the wound was not so easy to recover from.

She looked at the gloomy valley in front of her, took a long breath, sat down on the ground and said.

"There is evil demon Qi in the valley, and I don't feel any spirit Qi. If I don't go out, I'm afraid I will never recover."

With that, she looked at Huo Feng beside her and said, "It seems that you have a question to ask. If you have a question, ask it. There is no need to hide it in your heart."

Lian Caiyi looked serious.

She neither flirted with Huo Feng, nor deliberately showed off her charm.

The indifferent and calm tone seemed to be a stranger to Huo Feng.

Huo Feng looked at her cold appearance and was silent for a while. Then he asked, "Is your master the legendary Gu Yue... Luna Pitch Mirror, The Lektion of Chaos?"

What Huo Feng said was the inheritance of a peerless beautiful woman thousands of years ago.

The woman was named Gu Yue. Her cultivation method was called "The Lektion of Chaos" and seduced many strong cultivators.

A thousand years ago, there was a huge riot.

She was denounced and hunted down by countless married women and became infamous, but she disappeared mysteriously and went nowhere.

One hundred years after the disappearance of Gu Yue, her disciple appeared. Her disciple also made trouble and charmed countless heroes.

—The men who were seduced by her were almost unable to get one step further in their cultivation.

But even so, there were also countless men who were eager to meet her.

Therefore, among cultivators, Gu Yue and her disciples have long been notorious.

But the terrible place is also here.

Even if everyone disliked them, most people would be seduced by them without protest.

Among them, there were even some very strong cultivators...

So Huo Feng was nervous when he asked this question.

If Lian Caiyi in front of hm is really a disciple of Gu Yue...

When Hua Feng's question came out, Lian Caiyi nodded coldly.

"Well, what you guessed is right. Gu Yue is my master... Do you have any questions?"

"Er... this..." Hua Feng suddenly felt uncomfortable when he looked at Lian Caiyi's cold appearance.

Did he... have accidentally offended her?

Or does the woman in front of him don't like her inheritance?

Aware of this, Huo Feng felt a little guilty... Did he misunderstand her?

However, this idea just rose, and Huo Feng was suddenly shocked and suddenly realized something.

When his Shifu told about the inheritance of Gu Yue, he mentioned that they were not only beautiful and charismatic, but also terrible, because they knew the hearts of people.

Even if you want to resist, as long as you contact with them, you will unconsciously generate pity for them, and gradually believe in their various sweet words.

Those who are enchanted by these evil women were not deluded by illusions but loved them from their hearts.

"..." Looking at Lian Caiyi in front of him nervously, Huo Feng swallowed saliva and unconsciously stepped back.

A little scared.

—Did I get trapped?

And Lian Caiyi, who had been observing Huo Feng's reaction, saw this little action and raised her eyebrows slightly.

In her heart, inexplicable disappointment rose...

Sure enough, again.

She smiled and said, "But compared with my heritage, what we should have a headache now is the current situation, right?"

"The valley is full of evil Qi. The exits on both sides and the sky above are blocked by evil Qi. Even I can't break it."

"And even if we go out, there are still sixteen little monsters outside. With our current situation and strength, we can't beat those sixteen little monsters at all."

"Even if the Wolf God is looking for us outside, it's too late."

"We will probably die here before the Wolf God finds us."

Lian Caiyi calmly said terrible words and told the cruel reality to Huo Feng.

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

#### **Chapter 166: The Charm of the Demon Woman**

The words of Lian Caiyi surprised Huo Feng.

He looked at the closed valley in front of him, which reminded him of his current situation.

Suddenly, he felt some anxiety and inexplicable confusion.

"But why did Erba God Man imprison us here?" Huo Feng was full of bewilderment, "Why did they stare at me? Is there anything on me worth coveting?"

The conversation with Erba God Man before he was arrested made Huo Feng understand that the so-called Erba God Man came for him.

Lian Caiyi was only incidental.

However, Huo Feng could not think of anything worthy of the legendary Erba God Man's kidnapping... Are they going to use him as a hostage to ask the Wolf God for something?

Huo Feng was confused, and Lian Caiyi continued to explain.

"The so-called Erba God Man are sixteen old monsters that survived in ancient times."

"They have the same mind. Before we were thrown in, they said that they would let me be the sacrifice of the Moluo Sword, and you would be the sword master of the Moluo Sword to help them escape from the cage... Ah..."

Lian Caiyi sneered and shook her head, saying, "It is quite obvious that the sixteen little monsters found the Moluo Sword mentioned in the legends, they probably tried to use the magic sword forcibly and ended up cursed by the sword."

"And now they found you, they probably want to use you to remove the curse... because you happen to be the legendary [Hidden Sword], who is said to have the invincible Tao heart that is rarely seen in ten thousand years."

Lian Caiyi's statement shocked Huo Feng.

"Huh? Hidden Sword? Me?"

He thought that Lian Caiyi was joking, "Master Caiyi, please don't tease me at a time like this."

However, after Huo Feng finished speaking, he saw Lian Caiyi's serious expression.

The two people looked at each other silently for a while, and Huo Feng's voice was a little weak, "... Is it true?"

Lian Caiyi nodded calmly.

And the black cloud of evil Qi suddenly opened above their heads.

Eight lovely little girls lie on the top and say to the two people below.

"Hey, boy, are you willing to save your lover?"

Huo Feng looked up in amazement at the eight little girls above his head, and didn't know who they were.

Lian Caiyi on the other side sneered, "Erba God Man are 16 old monsters with eight males and eight females. These eight little girls are the remaining eight Erba God Man."

Huo Feng nodded in understanding, then looked up at the eight little girls and asked, "What can I do to let you leave Master Caiyi alone?"

One of the little girls smiled and said, "It's very simple. You must become the master of the Moluo Sword and we will let the female Demon go."

Another little girl also nodded, "Yes, yes. As long as you are willing to be the master of the Moluo Sword, we can let you see the Demon Woman leave safely and swear to ensure that we won't go to trouble her again. We can also cancel the gratitude and resentment between her master and us."

Before the other little girls spoke, Lian Caiyi interrupted them coldly.

"Shut up! When the wolf god finds this place, you will die without a place to bury yourself!"

Lian Caiyi's bad words made the eight little girls go silent.

Later, one of the little girls said coldly, "Hump! since you don't know how to show humility, you will stay here for a few more days. The Moluo Sword is at the bottom of the valley. This Demon Woman's energy will be absorbed by the Moluo Sword constantly until she has no more energy left, then she will die... Hump! Boy, if you love her, you can beg for mercy, and we will come again."



After that, the eight little girls flew away directly. The sky over the valley was again covered by evil clouds.

The closed valley fell into darkness again.

Huo Feng was speechless, "Master Caiyi..."

He said, "Even if this request is somewhat unreasonable, we can talk about it slowly."

Lian Caiyi shook her head and said, "These monsters are full of nonsense. They are all fake... Even if you accept their request, they will not let me go."

Huo Feng was curious, "What hatred is so deep?"

Lian Caiyi smiled at Huo Feng, "My master, Gu Yue, had charmed those eight little boys and absorbed a lot of their magic power."

"Didn't you notice? Only the females dare to show up because those eight male babies dare not approach me at all, for fear that they will be captivated by me just like how they fell for my master."

Lian Caiyi's charming smile made Huo Feng's heart jump. At that moment, he almost felt out of breath...

Is that the charm of Demon Woman?

It's horrible.

After he hurriedly lowered his head, averted his eyes, and tried to calm down, Huo Feng realized the meaning of Lian Caiyi's words.

Immediately he raised his head in shock and looked at Lian Caiyi in disbelief.

Charmed the eight boys... Absorbed their magic power...

The legend of Demon Woman is terrible enough. However, the actual situation seems more terrible than the legend?

Huo Feng was frightened and didn't know what to say for a moment.

If he ran into a Demon Woman outside, he would turn around and run without saying a word.

However, he is currently trapped in the same place as Lian Caiyi, even if he wants to run, he can't run...

Huo Feng swallowed his saliva and suddenly felt like he was at the edge of a cliff.

After leaving the Wolf God, it seems that the world suddenly becomes too dangerous...

At the same time, above the evil valley, on a cliff in the mountain, eight lovely little girls scattered in the forest, sighing and waiting for the cry of mercy from below.

One of the little girls thought for a long time, but could not help saying.

"Is this plan really feasible? Will that boy really be willing to die to save the Demon Woman?"

Another little girl sneered and said, "Isn't that nonsense? Even our eight brothers can't resist the charm of the Demon Woman..."

"Yes, in order to survive, that Demon Woman will surely charm the boy to save her."

The girls believed in it.

However, the little girl who started to question shook her head and said, "I don't think so."

She lowered her head and looked down at the valley covered by evil, saying, "This Demon Woman seems a little different from Gu Yue..."

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

#### **Chapter 167: Mountains and Rivers Overlap**

In the valley, time passed little by little.

Huo Feng walked up and down anxiously in the valley, while Lian Caiyi sat lazily in one of the flat places, watching Huo Feng doing useless work.

For the two people trapped in the valley today, it is really useless to do anything.

First of all, they could not break through the evil demon Qi that blocked the valley.

Secondly, even if they broke through the evil demon Qi blocking the valley, they could not defeat the eight girls guarding outside.

At that time, they will still be thrown in, and they may be severely beaten.

For the two people today, what they can do is to wait for the Wolf God to find here and rescue them.

But since Erba God Man dares to rob them, they must have a complete plan. Even if the Wolf God has great powers, it may be difficult to find here in time.

Hey...

Lian Caiyi sighed, looking at the figure of the man walking around, and filled with emotion.

She cultivated hard all her life, but never thought that she would die so unknowingly.

Compared with You Yue, her death is worse now. She will be drained of her spirit Qi by the Moluo Sword in the valley until she is dead.

As for the purpose of Erba God Man throwing her and Huo Feng together, Lian Caiyi can see it at a glance.

But she didn't believe that those monsters would let her go, and she was disdainful to do such things.

When her master taught her cultivation method, she was disgusted with the cultivation method that must go to charm men.

In her opinion, the Lektion of Chaos can be cultivated without absorbing the energy of men.

It's just that the cultivation speed is not that fast.

Although cultivating alone is boring and slow, it is much more comfortable than her master's method.

Although the cultivation speed of her master and the creator of the cultivation method is fast, they are vulnerable to be backfired.

The creator disappeared mysteriously. Up to now, no body has been found. Even the sect's treasure [Luna Pith Mirror] has disappeared.

Her master was surrounded and killed by women. Finally, she was thrown into the abyss of the South Sea and died without a place to bury herself.

She took this as a warning.

Of course, people are different.

Her master enjoys the feeling of playing with countless men, but Lian Caiyi doesn't like it.

The only disgusting thing is those superficial men.

Once they know that she is a Demon Woman, they either run away in a panic and fear being seduced by her, or they just keep pestering her and want to prove their man's strength by conquering her.

These two kinds of men, the first makes her disdain, the second makes her nauseated.

The boy in front of her - she thought he was not in the two categories. But now it seems that he is no difference from other men in the world...

Lian Caiyi was disappointed.

However, Huo Feng, who walked up and down in the valley, knew nothing about Lian Caiyi's complaints.

Since he knew that Lian Caiyi was a Demon Woman, he carefully distanced himself from the other party. Try to keep in touch with her as little as possible without offending her.

But for now, it is still the most important to find a way out.

Although waiting for the rescue of the Wolf God was his only way of life, it was not Huo Feng's style to sit there helplessly.

He scanned the valley inch by inch, trying to find a flaw in it.

He looked over and over again at the white bones scattered in the valley.

These seniors who died in the valley are all seniors who have made great achievements in their cultivation. They must have tried to find a way out when they were trapped here.

Maybe one of them succeeded in escaping and left the escape method?

However, although Huo Feng didn't bother to look for bones one by one, he never found a way to escape as time went by.

It seems that those who died here didn't leave any last words.

Three days passed quickly after they woke up.

In addition to the three days of coma, Huo Feng had not eaten for six days.

Huo Feng's body is stronger than that of ordinary people, and he has drunk several cups of Peach Blossom Wine when he traveled with the wolf god. When Huo Feng's body feels tired, the residual effect of the cups of peach blossom wine will work to protect him from hunger and thirst.

But this will not last long.

After all, most of the medicinal power of the Peach Blossom Wine had been used to repair and maintain Huo Feng's broken body.

On the 15th day, Huo Feng finally felt hungry and thirsty. He was powerless and began to walk unsteadily.

Not far away from him, Lian Caiyi had already been lying down, peacefully lying in the valley, just like a real dead body.

Feeling that the essence in the body was being sucked away, Lian Caiyi weakly said.

"Come on, don't waste your time. You've looked around three times. If there is really a way out, you'd have found it long ago."

For the first time in ten days, they talked.

"Now you can't walk steadily, so don't fiddle about."

Lian Caiyi said weakly, "You are different from me. The Moluo Sword wants to take you as the master, so it has not absorbed your energy. You can stay here longer."

"Please find a place to rest. Don't waste your strength. Wait for the Wolf God to save you."

"As long as the Wolf God finds you, those sixteen little monsters will not be his rivals..."

At this time, Lian Caiyi was already dying.

Her energy from eight hundred years of cultivation was completely absorbed by the Moluo Sword, and she had only the last breath remaining.

She finally struggled to speak, and only wanted to say the last word to the man beside her.

After all, this guy is the last man she would see in her life...

Not far away, Huo Feng sat by a dead bone, heard Lian Caiyi's weak murmur, and then said after a few breaths of silence.

"Find another one... find the last one, and if I can't find it, I'll give up."

At the beginning, he really wanted to find a way out.

However, seeing Lian Caiyi haggard day by day, and finally had no strength to sit up and could only lie down and wait for death.

For some reason, Huo Feng felt a sense of heartache in his heart.

He doubted that this was the charm of the Demon Woman, but now he didn't think much about it.

Li Caiyi is dying. If Li Caiyi's energy is completely absorbed by the Moluo Sword, maybe the magic sword that has been hidden in the dark will completely emerge and force him to take it.

So although Huo Feng seems to be able to support it for a longer time, his time is actually the same as that of Lian Caiyi's.

After putting down the skeleton in his hand and the ring-shaped magic weapon beside it, Huo Feng took a deep breath and walked towards the next skeleton with difficulty.

He murmured, "The last one... give up if I can't find it..."

Behind him, Lian Caiyi watched his struggling back, smiled softly and said.

"Then take your time to find..."

With that, she closed her eyes and planned to sleep like this.

He's looked for it three times. How can he find it...

She didn't believe that there would be any way out.

If those dead people could go out, they would have run away. How could they leave their bones here?

In her opinion, this behavior of Huo Feng is just a dying struggle.

However, as soon as Lian Caiyi's eyes were closed, the startled voice of Huo Feng suddenly sounded in the distance.

"Gu Yue's note... Master Caiyi! Come and see! Your master, Gu Yue left a note here!"

Huh?!

Master Gu Yue's note?

The eyelashes of the woman lying serenely in the valley trembled, then weakly opened her eyes and looked at Huo Feng in the distance.

Huo Feng was sitting next to a corpse, holding a milky moon disk in his hand, and looking at her with a shocked look on his face.

Even though the milky white disk emitting dim moonlight was far away, Lian Caiyi still clearly felt the familiar smell on it.

It was indeed the real Luna Pith Mirror, the sect's magic tool that disappeared with Master Gu Yue, rather than the fake she had made herself...

Lian Caiyi's eyes widened slightly.

At that moment, looking at Huo Feng sitting among the bones, she felt an incredible sense of absurdity.

Could this guy really find a way out...

## I'll Quit Being a God

### **Chapter 168: Please Help Caiyi Cultivate (1)**

Huo Feng took the moon white disc and walked quickly to Lian Caiyi.

"Master Caiyi, look, here is your master's suicide note!"

Huo Feng handed the moon white disc to Lian Caiyi.

Lian Caiyi, who was extremely weak, struggled and sat up with the help of Huo Feng, holding the lost magic weapon of her sect for many years, and really felt a sense of divinity in it.

[My name is Gu Yue. I was captured by Erba God Man and thrown into this valley]

[In the valley, there is the legendary evil sword Moluo. Erba God Man threw cultivators into the valley to sacrifice the sword to suppress the curse of the Moluo Sword]

[I have been trapped here for three days, and the Moluo Sword has been robbing my vital energy day and night. There is not much time left]

[But Luna Pith Mirror is our sect's keepsake. If it buried in this valley with me, I would become a sinner of our sect]

[If someone finds this mirror in the future, please send it to the disciples of my sect on my behalf. I will be grateful.]

[Gu Yue]

Lian Caiyi opened her eyes and looked at Huo Feng beside her.

Seeing Huo Feng's concern, "Master Caiyi, do you want anything else for your master besides this suicide note?"

Lian Caiyi smiled and didn't hide, "Yes, in addition to this suicide note that everyone can read, Master Gu Yue left a message for the disciples of our sect in Luna Pith Mirror."

"Master Gu Yue knew that her time was running out, and she didn't want to give her cultivation bases to the Moluo Sword for nothing. She left all her untarnished divine power and lifelong cultivation bases in the Luna Pith Mirror, waiting for the disciples of our sect to get the Luna Pith Mirror."

"If I can inherit my master's cultivation bases and refine that part of Erba God Man's divine power, maybe we can break away from this valley."

The words of Lian Caiyi surprised Huo Feng.

"Is that so? That's great! Master Caiyi, you should accept your master's cultivation base!"

Huo Feng looked excited. When he was at the end of his tether, he suddenly saw the dawn of escape, and he couldn't help getting excited.

However, in the dark valley, Lian Caiyi looked at him with a smile and didn't reply.

Such a strange reaction calmed down Huo Feng's excited mood.

He realized something.

"Er... are there any restrictions?" Huo Feng asked carefully.

Lian Caiyi looked at him with a smile and said, "It is not difficult to inherit my master's cultivation base. After all, I am cultivating the same cultivation method as my master. However, it will be difficult to refine Erba God Man's divine power."

Lian Caiyi said with a smile, "Since you know the legend of Demon Woman, you should know that my cultivation needs the help of a 'cauldron'."

"Erba God Man's divine power is not of the same origin as mine. If I want to refine it, I must find an excellent man to help me cultivate it. Otherwise, I can't refine it alone."

Huo Feng's face instantly changed.

He unconsciously retreated half a step and looked at the woman in front of him with some fear.

At this moment, he could not tell whether she was telling the truth or not.

The meaning of her... Is he going to be the cauldron?

Thinking of the fate of those men who were used as cauldrons by the Demon Women, Huo Feng subconsciously wanted to refuse.

While Lian Caiyi smiled and appreciated Huo Feng's reaction and almost wanted to laugh.

Once she was harassed and despised men.

When the men in the world saw her, they either ran away with fear and vigilance, or they were vexed by endless entanglement.

She was disgusted and wanted to find a modest gentleman who could keep calm in front of her, neither afraid of her, nor greedy for her and disturbing her.

But now, seeing the alert and frightened appearance of Huo Feng, she somehow felt very interested and didn't feel disgusted or disappointed.

She even deliberately irritated Huo Feng with words and smiled at his embarrassed look.

In the valley, there was a strange silence.

Lian Caiyi held Luna Pith Mirror, smiling rather than laughing.

Huo Feng's face was pale and uncertain.

After half a minute, Huo Feng asked tentatively, "Master Caiyi, are you kidding?"

Lian Caiyi had waited for a long time. Finally, when Huo Feng asked, she stopped teasing him.

She stopped with a smile and said, "It's not a joke. What Caiyi said to Mr. Huo is true. To refine Erba God Man's divine power, I really need an excellent male cauldron to help me cultivate."

"Young Master Huo, you have the talent of Hidden Sword, and you meet this requirement."

"Of course, Caiyi can assure Mr. Huo that if you're willing to help me cultivate, I will pay attention to it, and will never hurt your origin."

"At that time, Mr. Huo, you can also get the corresponding benefits."

Lian Caiyi said with a smile full of sincerity.

It is also full of charm.

Anybody who heard this charming beauty put forward such a request will be unable to control themselves.

Even Huo Feng couldn't help swallowing his saliva.

Demon Woman... this charm is really irresistible!

But... if he compromises and obeys now, does it mean that he has fallen into the trap of the Demon Woman and will never be able to escape from it?

Huo Feng hesitated in his heart, only feeling that he was standing at the fork of the abyss. One wrong move and he will fall into the abyss.

Lian Caiyi smiled and appreciated Huo Feng's hesitation and fear, and didn't open her mouth to interrupt his thinking.

This man looks embarrassed. He is really cute...

She smiled and appreciated Huo Feng's look for a while. Seeing that Huo Feng still hesitated, Lian Caiyi sighed weakly.

"Young Master Huo, you are a man. It is not a loss for you, right?"

"I have talked to this extent. Do you want Caiyi to kneel down shamelessly and beg for your help?"

Lian Caiyi looked wronged.

"What's more, even if I don't take into account your mood, do I dare not ignore the opinion of the wolf god?"

Lian Caiyi said tenderly and plaintively, "I know that my sect is notorious. It's normal for you to have concerns. But this is the only way for us to live... After many days of getting along, won't you even give Caiyi this trust?"

"Er... this..." Huo Feng looked at the weak and helpless look of the woman in front of him. Even though he knew it was acting skills, his heart couldn't help but tremble.

He felt a great sense of guilt.

That's right. He doesn't suffer from this kind of thing.

Huo Feng doesn't have any mental cleanliness. Although he never goes to any brothel, it's just unnecessary. He is also a man with man's desire.



Now he is in danger again. Lian Caiyi even carries out the Wolf God as a guarantee.

Huo Feng carefully recalled Lian Caiyi's respect for the Wolf God. She would not risk offending the Wolf God to squeeze him dry... right?

What's more, if he continues to hesitate, wouldn't he be inferior to a woman?

Looking down at the beautiful Demon Woman in front of him, Huo Feng said, "In that case, it will only be a matter of urgency. I only hope that Master Caiyi will keep your promise in mind and not hurt my origin."

"Besides, after this..."

In the valley, Huo Feng hesitated and wondered if he should say that.

After all, it seems inappropriate to say so.

But Lian Caiyi smiled. At the moment when Huo Feng nodded, her plain clothes sleeves waved gently, and the soft white gauze flew out and landed on Huo Feng's shoulder.

Then the woman gently dragged Huo Feng into her arms.

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

#### **Chapter 168: Please Help Caiyi Cultivate (2)**

The ethereal and soft white gauze flew out layer by layer, wrapped around, and turned into a huge white flower.

In the white yarn, the stars were misty, but they didn't seem dark.

After being isolated from the outside world, they seemed to fall into the gentle Milky Way and surging water surrounded them in a fairyland.

Huo Feng was slightly surprised to see this scene.

Lian Caiyi leans gently in his arms like a bird.

It was the first time that she used the cauldron cultivation method, and even she had seen the beautiful illusion around her for the first time.

Her long index finger gently circled on the man's strong chest. Smiling, she said the words Huo Feng hesitated to say.

"After this, what happened in the valley today would be regarded as a dream."

Her soft hands silently wrapped around the man's neck, then her whole person wrapped around the man's body like a snake without bones.

Finally, she looked at Huo Feng and said with blurred eyes.

"I don't use magic to charm or harass you. After this, I will not tell anyone about it and you will not be disgraced."

"After going out, Caiyi will retreat a hundred miles as long as you appear."

The woman's plaintive and gentle whispers gave Huo Feng a strong sense of guilt.

He subconsciously wanted to say, "No, I didn't mean that..."

However, the woman's finger gently pressed on Huo Feng's lips stopping his words.

Huo Feng's ear rang with the soft sigh of Lian Caiyi.

"I know that, you don't need to explain."

In the shallow sigh, there seemed to be endless tenderness.

At this time, the soft water flowing with faint starlight flooded the two people silently.

The woman put her arms around Huo Feng's neck, looked at him face to face, and said with a light smile.

"Please help Caiyi cultivate..."

At that moment, Huo Feng felt a thrill in his heart and felt the bliss that is hard to have in the world...

...

.....

The incandescent thunder quickly flew over the blue ocean, rolling several clouds.

Lu Heng was depressed hiding silently.

Even the little Gu eagle who used to be lively was now so sad that it almost gave up hope.

They had searched the South Sea for more than 15 days, but they weren't able to find any trace of Huo Feng.

Lu Heng was worried.

The South Sea is even broader than he imagined. Even though his flying speed is fast, it is far from enough to search every corner of the South Sea.

Now, it had been 18 days since Huo Feng was captured.

There was enough time for those 16 monsters to cook Huo Feng again and again.

Although Erba God Man wants Huo Feng to take the Moluo Sword and be the master of the Moluo Sword.

But after Huo Feng became the master of the Moluo Sword, will the sixteen little monsters let him go easily?

As long as Huo Feng inherits the Moluo Sword and lets Erba God Man escape from the curse of the magic sword, those 16 little monsters will surely kill Huo Feng.

Otherwise, the hatred between the two sides is so great that Huo Feng will not let go of these 16 little monsters in the future.

Erba God Man must also know this...

In the darkness, Lu Heng closed his eyes with a long sigh.

Along the way to the south, Huo Feng, although not highly cultivated, has an outstanding mind and a kind disposition. Lu Heng appreciates him very much, and has also discussed the way of cultivation with him.

Both sides are teachers and friends.

But now he was caught under his nose...

Lu Heng took a deep breath. For the first time since he came to this world, his heart has shown the so-called "killing intention".

Feeling that there is not much heavenly thunder in his body, Lu Heng directly took Xiao Ai and Gu Yan to the mountains below.

Here is an island country on the South Sea, and its land area is not small. When flying through the air just now, he saw that most of the people on the island had three heads.

It looks like the Three-heads Country mentioned by Huo Feng.

However, Lu Heng is not in the mood to investigate the local customs now.

After he fell into the mountain forest, he directly triggered the sky thunder and the dark clouds suddenly condensed over the mountains.

Later...

Boom!!!

In the deafening loud noise, the heavenly thunder fell from the sky and directly fell into the white wolf's body in the mountain.

Then in the flash of the electric light, the second and third...

There were six claps of thunder, all of which disappeared into Lu Heng's body.

Until this time, Lu Heng had dispelled the cloud in the sky and closed his eyes to cultivate.

Lu Heng had been flying for 15 days in a row, and his body has been exhausted. Although it is possible to regenerate slowly by absorbing spirit Qi in the air, the speed is too slow.

He directly summoned the Heavenly Thunder, absorbed the thunder, and wanted to recover his full strength in the fastest time.

Then go to find Erba God Man...

Even if he can't save Brother Huo, he would use the lives of those 16 little monsters to comfort Brother Huo's spirit in the sky!

In the mountains, the white wolf closed his eyes and refined the thunder.

The thunder flickers, which contains the power of heaven's punishment that can't be ignored and it's frightening.

Even Little Gu Yan, who was still in his wits, could not help being afraid when he saw this scene. He knew that the Wolf God was really angry.

In the valley thousands of miles away, with the bright stars and cool and soft water flowing gently, Huo Feng felt the happiness that all men dreamed of in the world...

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

#### **Chapter 169: Call for Help!**

There are eight lovely little girls standing on the cliff above the valley.

This is the forbidden area in the mountains where no birds or animals dare to approach. It is so quiet that you can only hear the sound of the wind blowing through the trees.

One of the little girls suddenly spoke, breaking the peace in the mountain.

She frowned at the valley below and said, "It's been a day and a night. Is the Demonic Woman dead?"

This little girl's words made the other little girls react as well.

"Yes, it hasn't been heard for a day and a night, is she really dead?"

The girls looked at each other and reached a consensus.

"Open it!"

After that, the eight girls worked at the same time to arouse the evil qi cloud in the valley. They opened a gap between the dark evil qi cloud and saw the scene in the valley below.

In the empty valley, a huge white lotus bloomed silently.

Seeing the lotus flower, the eight girls looked cold and recalled a painful memory thousands of years ago.

Suddenly, they were very angry.

"They are in dual cultivation?"

At that moment, the eight of them made a decision at the same time without saying a word.

Eight bright divine lights flew out at the same time and directly fell into the valley below, instantly breaking the white lotus into pieces.

But at this moment, a white light suddenly flew out of the corner of the valley and directly flew into the sky through the gaps of the turbulent cloud of evil qi.

Into the sky with a burst of bright fireworks.

The Divine Sense asking for help was transmitted in an instant.

But there was nothing in the huge lotus that was broken. Lian Caiyi and Huo Feng came out from a corner.

The two of them had already left the white lotus, and the eight little girls' hateful attack didn't hurt them at all.

Now when they saw Lian Caiyi who was in high spirits, all the eight girls understood the situation.

"That Demon Woman Gu Yue left something for you down there?"

One of the girls said coldly, "It seems that you're far stronger than before."

Erba God Man's sarcasm made Lian Caiyi sigh.

She looked at the eight little girls above her head, smiled helplessly and said, "At least we can protect ourselves now."

The message for help has been sent out. It won't be long before the Wolf God will find it.

Before that, she just needed to protect herself and Huo Feng from accidents.

One day and one night of dual cultivation made her succeed in inheriting the cultivation bases of Gu Yue and refining the divine power of Erba God Man.

But she found that she was a little too optimistic about the situation. The refined divine power doesn't increase her cultivation base too much.

Now she was still no match for the eight little girls above her head.

This is also the reason why she didn't dare to take initiative.

Above the valley, the faces of the eight little girls were very unpleasant.

One of the little girls gave a scornful pooh and said, "Even if you inherit the cultivation of the Demon Woman Gu Yue, you are just a bigger bug."

"There are sixteen of us brothers and sisters who are under the curse of that Moluo Sword, so we cannot exert our full strength in the outside world."

"But here, besides the Moluo Sword, we are not afraid of the old monster, White Wolf!"

"What's more, you will not last until he comes."

A girl looked at the man and woman below coldly and said, "Since you have done dual cultivator, it seems that your relationship is progressing rapidly... So we will be more relaxed."

Looking coldly at Huo Feng, the girl shouted, "Now you have two choices, the boy of Yun sect."

"First, be the Lord of the Moluo Sword, or we will kill this woman who has been sleeping with you."

"Second, we will kill this woman first and take care of you slowly."

"Don't think about asking for help anymore. Even the White Wolf can't save you from the Moluo Sword!"

The little girl sneered with confidence, "Us sixteen brothers and sisters have survived since ancient times. We are entrusted by the Emperor and are even older than your blood ancestors."

"Because the Moluo Sword cursed us, our cultivation bases in the outside world plummeted... Or do you really think we are so weak?"

"Today I will show you the power of the ancient ancestors!"

After saying that, the eight girls were radiant. When the powerful momentum came, Huo Feng and Lian Caiyi suddenly changed their faces and retreated.

Huo Feng's cultivation base is not high, so he could only feel that the eight little girls in front of him seem to be stronger.

Lian Caiyi looked unbelievable because she could find that the eight little girls in front of her were more powerful than before.

The bright divine light almost blinded her magic eyes and made her feel inexplicable pressure.

She can't stand it, let alone resist it...

At this moment, Lian Caiyi finally understood why Master Gu Yue could not escape after being captured.

With Gu Yue's cultivation, she can't defeat these eight monsters at full strength!

Lian Caiyi felt despair.

At the same time.

The white wolf, with his eyes closed and knees crossed, suddenly opened his eyes.

"Huh?!"

At that moment, he heard Lian Caiyi's cry for help.

And along with the cry, there is specific location information.

After Lu Heng received it, he immediately knew where Huo Feng and Lian Caiyi are now...

In the forest, the huge white wolf stood up before looking into the distance.

"I know where Brother Huo is."

After saying that, Lu Heng turned away and disappeared with Gu Yan and Xiao Ai from this quiet mountain forest.

Pale thunder flashed across the sky.

Xiao Ai and Gu Yan were both happy and asked about Huo Feng's situation.

Everyone thought Huo Feng was dead, but unexpectedly he was still alive?

Hiding in the light, Lu Heng looked at the blue sea with solemn eyes.

"Brother Huo is still alive, but it seems that his situation is not good..."

When he decided to go to the place where Lian Caiyi had asked for help, he felt a little solemn.

It seems that the enemies waiting for him are not so easy to fool.

Taking a deep breath, Lu Heng calculated the current measures.

The Requiem Seal that can force people to be sent to the Netherworld, and the God Slaying Heavenly Thunder, these two... should be enough to defend against the enemy, right?

If not enough...

Lu Heng took a deep breath and felt that it was almost time for him to release the thunder he had suppressed in his body for a long time.

He just doesn't know if the energy of Thunder, which has been accumulated for a long time, will really be as powerful as the old ascetic cultivator Jiu Mie said...

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

#### **Chapter 170: Wudou was Shocked**

In the blue sky, pale thunder flew quickly.

In the direction of this pale thunder, there is a country with a vast territory above the blue waves of the South Sea.

Although it is located on the South Sea, the domestic land is vast and it can no longer be regarded as an island country. It is completely a smaller land.

The people in the country are all black, their skin is as black as coke, and their faces look like those of Apes. Besides, everyone eats charcoal fire, and has the ability to swallow smoke and spit out fire. It is called Fire Hating Country.

In the southwest of this Fire Hating Country, there is a vast volcanic area called Lava Mountain Range.

The sky here is covered with dark clouds like volcanic ash all year round. On the earth, the magma surges, and everything withers, leaving no green vegetation.

There are no fewer than dozens of volcanoes erupting actively here.

Earthquakes caused by volcanic eruptions are extremely frequent.

Therefore, although this mountain range covers an extremely large area, there is no living creature. Even the citizens of Fire Hating Country would scratch their heads at the extreme environment here and avoid it from far away.

In the center of this volcano, there is a vast magma lake. In the endless lake, what is surging is not water, but hot and fiery magma.

The incomparable black smoke was steaming above the Great Lake. Even the air was twisted because of the heat.

However, just below the lake of magma, there was a cave where lava flowed.

A huge black monster, languidly soaking in the lava, listened to the eight little boys nearby who were full of evil demon Qi complaining.

"Why doesn't the Second Sister let us near the valley, really... we were indeed cheated by Gu Yue once, but do we seem to be the kind of people who would fall down twice in the same pit?"

"That's right! Gu Yue only stole a little divine power from us when we were unprepared. This descendant of Gu Yue didn't even have one tenth of her master's strength, how would we be cheated by her?"

"Yes! The Second Sister clearly looks down on us. Even if Gu Yue stands in front of us now, we will never be moved."

"Don't mention it. When you mention it like this, I suddenly miss that bitch Gu Yue. Although her cultivation base is not high, she does have some special skills..."

"If the Second Sister hadn't jumped out to stop us in those years, we would have enjoyed much... Ah... women! Women's jealousy is terrible! The Second Sister must be jealous of Gu Yue!"

"Of course she is jealous of Gu Yue. You can understand it by her short figure. Ha ha ha ha..."

"Ha ha ha ha..."

Between the rocks beside the magma, eight little boys laughed and quarreled with each other.

But the huge black monster in the magma was still lazily soaking in the bath, without paying any attention to the eight little monsters.

But at that one moment, eight little boys suddenly stood up and stopped talking nonsense.

The boss looked at the black giant beside him and said, "Something seems to be wrong. We have to go first... Brother Wudou, I won't bother you."

The eight little boys got up at the same time, obviously going back.

In this regard, the black monster was a little surprised, and finally turned to look at the eight little monsters.

Compared with the eight little boys, the black giant beast with a head of nearly 100 meters is terrifying.

But between them, their identities are equal.

Wudou asked in surprise, "What's the matter? Don't you have to wait for things to end before you can go back... is it over? Is the boy of Yunmen willing to be the Lord of the Moluo Sword?"

The boss shook his head and said, "No, it was the Demon Woman Lian Caiyi who picked up some relics of Gu Yue and made great progress. She successfully sent a signal for help outside."

"Our Second Sister said that it might not be long before the white wolf comes to us. To be safe, we'd better get together, so as not to be sneak attacked by the old monster."

The boss's story made Wudou nod to show his understanding.



"Well... then, do you want me to go with you?"

Wudou said, "I'm curious about the white wolf."

The boss waved his hand and smiled with confidence. "No need, Brother Wudou, just keep soaking in your bath."

"Although the white wolf is also an old monster in ancient times, but who are we? We used to serve the Emperor in those years! After living for so many years, what kind of heroes have we not seen?"

"That old monster was not famous at that time, probably just a person who lived a long time and gradually promoted his cultivation bases as time goes by."

"Outside, we are afraid of him, but with the Moluo Sword besides, we are not afraid of him."

"It is true that he is stronger than us, but since ancient times, there have been many people stronger than us. How many survived?"

"What's more, we have the Moluo Sword. The Moluo Evil Spirit summoned by us is absolutely enough to defeat him."

"Besides, we also have the secret arts taught by the Emperor himself. Even if the white wolf is not afraid of Moluo Evil Spirit, he will not be able to break the secret arts of the Emperor, will he?"

The boss smiled confidently and said, "Unless he is as strong as Zhu Jiuyin, he can't defeat us! We will let him know that there are people stronger than him in the world!"

After that, the eight little boys left the cave where the magma was surging, and soon entered the huge lava lake outside.

In the extremely hot magma, they were not affected at all, and flew directly into the sky, turning into eight evil demon Qi and flying toward the direction of the Evil Sword Valley.

In the cave under the lava lake, the black giant beast named Wudou lay lazily back in the lava.

Although it sometimes disdains these eight little boys, they have really lived long enough and is even older than it.

At least those sixteen little monsters have never made mistakes in judging people.

Although he doesn't know who the Emperor in their mouth is, he guessed it is a powerful existence that is older than itself.

Therefore, after the eight monsters left with confidence, he didn't intend to deal with this trouble again.

He doesn't have the mind to meddle. It's better to continue soaking in the magma!

He closed his eyes with this thought in his mind.

But not long after the eight monsters left, Wudou in the magma suddenly felt a kind of smell approaching this place rapidly.

My heart jumped.

He quickly left the cave and floated to the lava lake, just in time to see a white thunder coming from a distance.

The white thunder seemed to be in a hurry, so it didn't restrain itself and was not afraid to disturb other cultivators along the way.

The dark and violent cloud spread rapidly in the air with the flight of escaping light.

The power of heaven's punishment was surging in the whole sky.

In a twinkling of an eye, the white thunder flew over this lava lake with the surging dark cloud and headed for the direction of the Evil Sword Valley.

At that moment, Wudou clearly saw the white wolf in the light.

He saw the dark blue ancient sword too...

As a fire beast, it instantly felt what terrible power was hidden in the sword.

In the magma, the black monster looked toward the direction of the Evil Sword Valley in disbelief.

His heart was full of shock.

The white wolf... is Erba God Man really so confident to defeat the white wolf?

It turns out that these sixteen monsters have hidden strength in front of him!