

Being a God 171

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Chapter 171: I'm Lu Heng, Here to Look for My Friend

Above the lava mountain range, a pale light flew swiftly. The pitch-black billowing clouds followed behind with crackling lightning flashes, quickly covering the entire sky.

Clearly it was in broad daylight, however where the clouds had gone, darkness shrouded the land, and a chill wind whistled. The wrath of Heaven's punishment surged, trembling the hearts of everyone.

It is a despairing scene as if the end of the world had arrived.

In the lava lake, Wudou was not frightened by this exaggerated scene. It was not an evil demon, and it would not be panicked in the face of heavenly thunder.

But as the god-beast of fire, the dark blue ancient sword tempered by thunder and fire made its eyes round and shocked beyond belief.

Can this sword be allowed by Heaven and Earth?

If the sword were to be drawn from its scabbard now, with murderous intent and energy locked inside, it would be even more terrifying...

Wudou swallowed his saliva unable to imagine such a scene.

Therefore, when it looked towards Evil Sword Valley, its heart was filled with shock and fear.

Erba God Man, these sixteen little monsters are even older than him. Although their cultivation is not very good, they are absolutely well-experienced.

The strange words occasionally heard from their mouths could even make Wudou, a god-beast who has lived for countless years feels surprised.

Wudou believed that these sixteen little monsters could have lived so many years without dying, and there must have been something that kept them alive.

But facing this darkblue ancient sword...

After a moment of hesitation, Wudou eventually lived the Lava Lake and headed in the direction of the Evil Sword Valley.

Those sixteen monsters could be considered its old friends of many years, so at this time of danger, it should still go back and check the situation.

If the situation is not right, perhaps he can help them out.

Wudou had these thoughts in his heart, but he hung far behind the cloud, not daring to get too close.

Once the situation deteriorates, he is prepared to run.

At the same time, eight evil auras descended upon the valley between the mountains, gathering among the eight little girls who remained here under the dark miasma of the Evil Sword Valley.

After landing, the leader rushed to ask, "Second sister, where is the Demon Woman?"

The girl who he called "Second Sister" coldly looked at him without speaking.

By the side, the Third Brother was also anxiously asking, "Right, Second Sister, what about the Demon Woman? After she sent out the message, you guys didn't kill her, did you?"

After the Third Brother opened his mouth, the remaining few boys also started to chatter.

"Oh really? You guys didn't kill her, did you?"

"That Demon Woman is our hostage, it would be a real shame to kill her. Keeping her in our hands can be used as leverage against the White Wolf later on, right?"

"Come on, grab her quickly, and bring her to threaten the white wolf. In case we can't beat him, this serves as a backup plan..."

Several little boys blabbered on, yet the eight little girls in the valley merely looked at them coldly and said nothing.

Gradually, the voices of the eight little boys became weaker.

In the end, they all huddled behind the leader, some of them scared.

"Second Sister, why are you looking at us with that kind of look?"

"Wuuu... I'm so scared... Second Sister, don't be angry, okay?..."

"Cough. Second Sister, as the elder brother, I must be honest with you. We are not worried about that Demon Woman, we just wanted to use her as a hostage. Don't think too much about it."

After the leader spoke, the girl coldly laughed and said, "It's a coincidence that we thought of the same place. We wanted to use the Demon Woman as a hostage, so we left her half-dead instead of killing her. But now, judging by your character, perhaps it would've been better if we had just killed the Demon Woman directly."

With a wave of her hand, the dark clouds draped over the top of the valley dispersed, revealing the scenery within.

In the full of pits and hollows mountain valley, there was a bright and pure round moon suspended in the air.

And the full moon cast a clean white light pillar that protected Huo Feng and Lian Caiyi in its center.

Lian Caiyi looked rather distressed now, although barely able to sustain the protection of Luna Pith Mirror, she had already been wounded and was no longer able to resist.

The Second Sister said coldly, "Before I kill her, shall I let you go down and play with this Demon Woman?"

The big brother of the boys waved his hands hastily and spoke righteously, "What are you talking about, Second Sister? We hate this Demon Woman to the bone! We just want to bite her flesh!"

"That's right, let us eat it!"

After the big brother spoke, the remaining seven little boys quickly joined in.

Upon seeing this scene, the girls all gave a cold laugh. Second Sister was about to speak, but suddenly sensed something.

All sixteen people in the Evil Sword Valley looked up in the distance.

They saw a bolt of bright white lightning flying quickly toward this place from the distant sky.

After the lightning, dark and violent storm clouds surged behind it, closely following the lightning. Wherever it went, the sky was completely blackened and the earth was pitch black.

Looking far away, the pale lightning seeping in seemed to pull a dark curtain rumblingly.

Raging gusts of wind howl through the mountains and forests.

The chilling power of awe and punishment terrified countless birds, causing them to shriek and flee in all directions.

The terror in the sky of birds flying away brought a solemn look to the faces of the sixteen little children.

"He arrived so quickly..."

The big brother's expression became serious, "This old fellow, as expected, has the power to control lightning!"

The spectacles had seen previously at sea by mirage, were only conjectures made by them that the White Wolf might have divine powers to incite the thunderbolts.

But now, having witnessed with his own eyes the fearsome sight of the dark clouds surging, Erba God Man has finally come to a full realization of this matter.

A little boy swallowed and was afraid.

"This... This old monster can't only summon thunder, but he can also control the heavenly disaster!"

He fearfully looked at the older siblings around him, "This power, it is even more powerful than we expected!"

In the fierce gust of wind, the big brother was silent for a moment, before he gave a cold snort.

"What are you afraid of? We are existences who have served the Emperor! Haven't we seen any big scenes before? We've survived the great disaster, so why should we be afraid of this little wolf?"

"Today, my siblings and I will work together to show this arrogant white wolf what it means to be a true ancient hero!"

The big brother roared, "Form up!"

In an instant, sixteen human figures on the valley were all intertwined, stretching out their hands to grasp the hands of people around them.

When Lu Heng arrived with the sweeping clouds, what he saw were sixteen children holding hands and forming a line, flying up into the sky.

If someone who didn't know saw this scene, they might think it was just a group of children going on an outing together.

Lu Heng was surprised for a moment, stopping in midair.

Keeping a distance neither too near nor too far, he looked at the sixteen children in a row in the sky ahead and bowed to indicate his presence.

"My name is Lu Heng and I am here to look for my friend. Please lend me a helping hand, Erba God Man."

Behind Lu Heng, the dark blue ancient sword on Xiao Ai's back was humming softly, as if it couldn't restrain its desire to unsheath itself.

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Chapter 172: Insane Demon

Lu Heng showed his respect, indicating what his intentions were.

Then after a few seconds of silence, the eldest boy broke the ice.

"You rough and tumble wolf, why've you come to our door now? You must be trying to steal that Hidden Sword... Pfft! Your wolfish ambition is so obvious to us, do you think we don't know?"

The eldest boy sneered and said, "I advise you not to think that you can make enemies everywhere just because you are strong. We are ancient existences who have survived the turbulent times, not just you are powerful."

"Our brotherhood had a resounding name in ancient times. Serve the Emperor loyally and keep watch in the wilds!"

"You brazen wolf, since you are familiar with the name of the Empress, you must be aware of her elder brother, the Emperor's majesty, right?"

The big brother proudly said, "If we back off here, we can be good friends and meet again in the future. Otherwise, don't blame us for being harsh!"

The eldest boy's fiercely arrogant and old-fashioned scolding made Lu Heng feel a sense of agitation.

The Empress...The Empress's brother...

He couldn't help but think of the broken half-meter-high stele in the Stele Forest and the inscription on it "The Tomb of my Brother Fuxi".

These sixteen little monsters claim to be from ancient times...

He smiled and said, "How do you know I know the name of the Empress?"

The big one yawned lazily, as if Lu Heng's question was a rhetorical one.

He said, "You daring fellow, to call upon the name of the Empress in the South Sea. Of course we know about it!"

"We always keep an eye on the movements in the South Sea, and we will be there in time when something happens... This is a mission assigned to us by the Emperor! Do you understand what it means to have a mission?"

The eldest boy said proudly that all the little boys and girls around him were also honored.

When Lu Heng saw the sixteen little boys and girls like this, he looked back at the valley shrouded in evil energy.

At such a close distance, even though there was an evil presence hiding it, he could clearly feel that Huo Feng and Lian Caiyi were still alive in the valley.

Therefore, his anxious feeling subsided.

Lu Heng smiled and looked at the sixteen little monsters in front of him, silently summoning the deep yellow Requiem Seal behind him. On the surface, he calmly looked at the sixteen boys and girls, as if he was not in a hurry.

He smiled and said, "The Emperor entrusting you to keep an eye on the South Sea is a sign of trust. I'm sure he is confident in your ability to get the job done, right?"

Lu Heng showered them with praises, and the sixteen boys and girls immediately had proud looks on their faces.

The eldest boy hummed and said, "Of course. There are few people in this world who can be entrusted to do things by the venerable Emperor. You may not have been famous back then, but I'm sure you know how great the Emperor is."

"Even though you are of higher status than us now, it is because we have been cursed by the Moluo Sword. We have been unable to advance for many years."

"If we had been cultivating since ancient times until now, our cultivation level would have been enough to make you tremble with fear."

The eldest boy had a look of pride on his face, while Lu Heng just smiled slightly and said.

"Since you mentioned the Moluo Sword, I also remembered it. That Hidden Sword which was taken away by you is my dearest friend."

"You sneakily took him away and forced him to be the sword's master... Even if the Emperor himself came back to life and knew it, I'm sure he wouldn't support you, huh?"

Lu Heng mocked.

Just as Lu Heng finished speaking, the sixteen little boys and girls all changed their expressions drastically.

They flew back half a mile in an instant.

The elder stared at Lu Heng with a look of terror, as if he had seen a monster. "How did you know that the Emperor had already passed away? You monster... were you present back then?"

In the sky, the originally proud sixteen little monsters have changed their faces drastically, like they had seen a ghost.

When the Emperor passed away that year, they were present when it happened.

They can be sure that there were no more than ten people present when the Emperor perished.

After the news was blocked, the remaining people who knew this news were all demons involved in the assassination of the Emperor...

"Mommy!!!"

The sixteen little monsters screamed, turned around, and ran towards the Evil Sword Valley shrouded in evil energy.

They finally understand at this moment.

No wonder they had never even heard this old monster's name before, so it turns out he is from the other side!!!

He also participated in the siege of the Emperor!

The sixteen little monsters were so scared.

Lu Heng looked up at the sky. He was puzzled as to why his words seemed to have scared the sixteen monsters into this state.

But the sixteen monsters escaped and headed towards the valley, Lu Heng couldn't neglect this.

What if the sixteen monsters hurt Huo Feng and Lian Caiyi?

When Lu Heng's mind moved, that mysterious yellow Requiem Seal suddenly flew out.

In the instant that the sixteen small monsters turned and fled, they were swept by a cold, gloomy light.

In an instant, sixteen semi-transparent souls were swept out and fell from their bodies.

At that moment, they were all stunned.

"Soul Seizing?"

They looked in terror toward Lu Heng behind them, paralyzed by these unseen measures.

This kind of technique aimed at the soul, though never seen before, is indeed the sinister style of that group of demons! Who else but that group of demons would study such a sinister secret technique?

"You, you, you, you... don't come over here!"

The eldest boy shouted in fear, "Come any closer and we'll fight you!"

As soon as the eldest boy finished speaking, a clap of thunder resounded in the sky.

Boom!

With a loud bang, the thunder suddenly appeared.

Yet this time, it wasn't one heavenly thunderbolt that descended from the clouds, it was three.

The moment the three heavenly thunderbolts fell, they solidified in midair. Transforming into three giant beams of light flickering with lightning, they surrounded the souls of the sixteen little monsters.

Between the lightning pillars, light was flashing and inexplicably connected to each other, forming layer upon layer of semi-transparent lightning walls, sealing off all directions and transforming into a prison of heavenly thunder, trapping the sixteen little boys and girls inside.

Lu Heng put all his effort into the Thunder Prison for the first time, and its power exceeded his expectations.

The huge thunderbolt light pillar that reaches the sky and the earth is so large that it's frightening. At least it looks intimidating.

Under the clouds, when Lu Heng saw the sixteen little monsters trapped in it, he laughed.

He said, "Wait, what's the rush? The conversation isn't done yet."

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Chapter 173: The Old Ancient Devil is Too Deceitful

When Lu Heng smiled nonchalantly, the sixteen little monsters in the Thunder Prison shuddered.

They looked into each other's eyes, and their hearts communicated in anxiousness.

"It's over, the old devil is about to kill us!"

"He knows that we serve the Emperor, so he came to take out his anger by killing us!"

"What should we do? This demon is so arrogant. Should we fight him?"

"We are all trapped, don't we have to fight rather than just surrender?"

The eldest boy looked up at Lu Heng in the sky and angrily shouted, "You devil, no matter how strong you are, our sixteen siblings will absolutely not bow down to you!"

"That's right! We serve the Emperor and will never surrender! You demon, if you have the ability then come and kill us!"

The sixteen children's souls shouted loudly at Lu Heng.

If this scene was seen by someone who was unaware of what was really happening, they would likely think that these sixteen little monsters were righteous characters and Lu Heng was an evil villain.

Lu Heng was speechless.

Do these sixteen little monsters have no conscience? You kidnapped an innocent person and perpetrated such an evil deed. Now, the family of the victims is at your door, yet you remain stubborn and insist that you were the ones who were victimized...

Lu Heng sighed helplessly and said with a wry smile, "Your faces are thicker than I ever imagined."

As he spoke, Lu Heng tapped his fingers lightly and sixteen cute boys and girls rose up from his side.

After losing their souls, the sixteen little boys and girls' fleshly bodies seemed rather dull.

Lu Heng said, "Your bodies are still here with me."

When they saw Lu Heng controlling the sixteen flesh-and-blood bodies, the sixteen boys and girls in the Thunder Prison were all full of hatred.

"You devil... don't use these insidious means and let's have a proper fight."

"That's it! To take out a person's soul... You are cheating!"

They scolded loudly in the Thunder Prison.

Because they discovered that they could not generate a new body.

With their cultivation, even if the physical body is destroyed, as long as the soul is still present, they can easily transform into a new physical body, not afraid of the damage to the physical body at all.

However, they now find that they are unable to generate new physical forms.

Although their soul was swept out of their body by that mysterious cold light, there seemed to be a connection between it and the body.

When attempting to form a new body, there was tremendous resistance.

Obviously, their souls were tightly locked in that physical body, and it was not easy to switch to a new one.

This is obviously unreasonable!

The cultivation path of a master is the soul, and to be successful in it, one's body can always be replaced. How can one's soul be trapped by the body?

They all understand that this is certainly related to the cold and gloomy light that had just passed over their bodies.

That beam of light swept away their souls, yet it also restricted them from forming a new physical body, leaving them to only appear in their soul form!

Realizing this, Erba God Man all glared angrily at Lu Heng, cursing.

"Put our souls back in our bodies!"

"What kind of hero uses such underhanded tactics?"

Faced with the curses from the little monsters, Lu Heng sighed and said, "Am I not a demon? How can a demon be a hero?"

Lu Heng's mocking words made the little monsters look embarrassed.

They all shouted angrily afterward, "Good! This is what you forced us to do... Moluo Evil Spirit! Let you today experience the true Moluo Evil Spirit! Do it!"

The sixteen little monsters shouted in unison, and in the sky, the clouds rolled with thunder.

Lu Heng watched the movements of the sixteen little monsters, awaiting for them to summon the demon monster.

The strength of the monster that Lu Heng saw before in the Immortal Kingdom made Lu Feng feel a little worried.

It is also because of this apprehension that Lu Heng didn't rush to rescue Huo Feng.

He was very clear that the Thunder Prison he had set up looked threatening, but it couldn't catch the sixteen little monsters. If he went to save Huo Feng without solving the sixteen monsters, he might put himself in danger.

Now that the little monsters have voluntarily summoned the demon monster, Lu Heng finally let out a breath of relief.

Yet under the clouds, the sixteen little monsters sneered and said, "You brought the thunder cloud here to kill Moluo Evil Spirit, right?"

"Unfortunately, you miscalculated!"

Erba God Man coldly said, "Moluo Evil Spirit doesn't belong to the Five Elements and is not of the categories of human, god, ghost, demon, or wickedness. It cannot be struck by heavenly thunder!"

Within the Thunder Prison, sixteen little boys and girls clasped hands and shouted in unison.

Facing their mockery, Lu Heng nodded.

"I see."

With a wave of his hand, the dark blue Heavenly Thunder Sword flew out from Xiao Ai's back and soared directly above their heads.

Within the scabbard, the sword's energy was not revealed, but at this moment, this dark blue bronze sword attracted the attention of everyone.

Lu Heng prepared and smiled as he said, "Please."

Inside the Thunder Prison, sixteen small monsters were in a state of shock and uncertainty.

The current situation made them understand that the sword was definitely extraordinary. However, they could not see what kind of killing intent was hidden in the scabbard.

After a moment of silence, the eldest boy spoke first and yelled out.

"Bluster... Do it!"

"Moluo Evil Spirit!"

In their angry yell, a brilliant divine light burst forth from within them.

The sixteen small people standing in a row, hand in hand, were suddenly engulfed by the brilliant light. In the Thunder Prison, a huge light ball rose up, and the brilliance was dazzling.

Outside of the Thunder Prison, Lu Heng's face was slightly solemn.

He knows that the Moluo Evil Spirit is coming out.

He is prepared. The Heavenly Thunder Sword can be drawn out at any time.

Then...

Poof——

Within the Thunder Prison, a strange dull sound rang out.

Like the sound of a balloon being popped, that dazzling light ball also deflated like a punctured balloon in a flash, revealing the sixteen little boys and girls in the middle.

After the radiance faded away, all sixteen small boys and girls, covered in blood and full of cracks, were stunned.

They stared at the situation in front of them, looking utterly incredulous.

"Moluo Evil Spirit...Where is the Moluo Evil Spirit?!"

The eldest boy was both surprised and angry, unable to accept this reality.

"Why hasn't Moluo Evil Spirit come out!!!"

It is clear that, in order to summon Moluo Evil Spirit in its full strength, these sixteen people have paid a much higher price than they had in the Immortal Kingdom.

However, after paying the price, the demon monster could not be summoned...

Outside the Thunder Prison, Lu Heng, in the gaze of sixteen startled and furious little people, coughed and said.

"It's okay, you can try summoning again."

Lu Heng, standing with his hands behind in a white dress, appeared to be very polite and said, "I can wait."

"....."

"....."

High up in the sky, the souls of sixteen little boys and girls had stiff expressions on their faces.

This demon is too deceitful!

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Chapter 174: No Need for You to Do Anything

In the rarely visited mountain forest, three giant thunder columns crossed the heavens and earth, forming a heavenly thunder prison to contain the semi-transparent souls of sixteen children from within.

Even in the state of soul-bodies, the sixteen children were still full of blood, covered with cracks, and suffering from great trauma.

But compared to the trauma that the souls have endured, the humiliation they feel now is driving them mad.

The sixteen little monsters, shocked and angry, glared at Lu Heng in the distance, cursing.

"Demon! You're going too far!"

"Siblings, let's compete with him!"

The sixteen miserable little boys and girls shouted in unison and their bodies shone brightly again.

They actually wanted to summon the Moluo Evil Spirit again.

This time, even at the cost of soul damage, they will still summon that magic sword!

In that moment the light shone, it faded away directly after.

This time, not even the light ball appeared.

And at the moment the light faded, in the Evil Sword Valley not far away, the dark cloud shrouding the valley also silently dispersed.

Huo Feng and Lian Caiyi emerged from the valley.

The valley, previously lifeless and full of evil energy, has now returned to its original form and no trace of evil can be felt.

If it weren't for the countless skeletons lying in this valley, almost no one would believe that this valley was once a desolate land that devoured cultivators not long ago.

Within the Thunder Prison, all sixteen little boys and girls shook their bodies and vomited blood.

The cost of summoning the Moluo Evil Spirit again is close to their breaking point.

However, this time the summoning didn't have any effect.

Even within their senses, the Moluo Sword that was bound to them for long years had vanished within their cursed shackles.

In their souls, there is no trace of curses or evil Qi.

Facing this mysterious demon, The Moluo Sword has escaped directly?!

The sixteen boys and girls were spitting out blood, full of anger and hatred.

"Moluo Evil Spirit!!!"

Between the mountains, the sound of sixteen small monsters wrathfully roaring with immense resentment rises.

However, the Moluo Sword, which they relied on as a strong ally, has indeed disappeared.

It flew away even though it hadn't gotten the Hidden Sword yet...

The sixteen little boys and girls became so angry that they went into a frenzy.

In the far distance beyond the mountains, the demon beast Wudou, who had been lurking in the corner and observing the situation of the Evil Sword Valley, saw this scene and quickly turned and fled.

The dark blue bronze ancient sword hadn't been drawn out of its sheath yet, but it already scared off the Moluo Sword.

If he goes help out, he will also die here!

Although it is aware of these sixteen little monsters, it is merely passing knowledge. The two sides are not well-acquainted at all.

The Evil Sword Valley and Lava Mountain are close and they are all ancient monsters, therefore, they have some common topics and Wudou would occasionally talk with the sixteen little monsters.

Under normal circumstances, helping out is fine. However, this white-dressed man has clearly gone beyond "helping out"!

The sword, which had yet to be drawn, had already suppressed everything. Who knows what other killing techniques the white-clothed man had other than this sword...

Outside of the battlefield, Wudou left quickly and neatly without dragging things out, worried that he would be dragged into the battle.

In the battle, above the Devil Sword Valley, the souls of the sixteen monsters in the Thunder Prison are now full of cracks and may break apart at any time.

Lu Heng, holding the Requiem Seal, could clearly sense how weak the souls of these sixteen small monsters are.

Now, not to mention Lu Heng, even Lian Caiyi can kill them all if she wants.

In the valley, Lian Caiyi had already flown up to the sky, leaving Huo Feng alone in the valley.

Facing Lu Heng ahead, Lian Caiyi earnestly bowed with utmost respect.

"Thank you very much, Wolf God, for your rescue, if you have any orders in the future, I will do my utmost without hesitation."

As for Huo Feng at the bottom of the valley, she seems to have completely stopped caring.

Lu Heng looked at the two people with some surprise, feeling like something might have happened.

But now there is no time to consider the relationship between these two.

He nodded as a greeting.

He then looked towards the sixteen little boys and girls in the Thunder Prison, saying, "You now have two choices. One, chat with me. I'm still quite interested in some of the things you know."

"Two..."

"No need to say more, let's go with two!"

Before Lu Heng could open his mouth, the blood-soaked eldest boy had spoken.

It looked fearfully and apprehensively at Lu Heng, yet still maintained a fierce demeanor, and shouted, "We sixteen siblings serve the Emperor. We absolutely won't bow to someone like you, you demon! Don't even think you can get anything out of us, we'd rather die than surrender!"

After the eldest boy had spoken, his brothers and sisters also followed up with many angry curses.

"That's right! We'd rather die than surrender!"

"You devil, don't even think about getting anything out of us!"

"In the name of the Emperor...we shall die for what we believe in!"

The eldest boy shouted angrily, "No need for you to do anything, we will solve it ourselves! Brothers, let's do it!"

"OK!"

In the Thunder Prison, they shouted loudly.

Seeing the generous and spirited appearance of the sixteen little boys and girls, Lu Heng was a bit stunned.

He said hurriedly, "Hey -"

At the moment when Lu Heng opened his mouth, sixteen explosions sounded simultaneously in the Thunder Prison.

Those sixteen half-transparent little boys and girls exploded themselves directly and died. Turning into souls dissipating in the sky, without leaving even a single bit of soul fragement.

Such an unsentimental and abrupt suicide act made Lu Heng have no time to react.

Are these sixteen little monsters in the wrong script?

You guys are monsters who coerce innocent people to feed the Moluo Evil Spirit. You are the real bad guys, ok?!

What kind of martyrs are you pretending to be now?

Lu Heng in the sky, looking at the empty Thunder Prison, suddenly didn't know what to say.

The dark blue Heavenly Thunder Sword floated in the sky, silent and still, almost like a decoration.

From start to finish, the sword never even came out of the scabbard, and the matter was already resolved...

Lu Heng had a headache, so he summoned the Heavenly Thunder Sword with a wave of his hand.

Lu Heng sighed deeply while a wave of regret filled his heart, as he silently ran his fingers along the sheath of the sword.

To be honest, he really wants to experience the real power of the Heavenly Thunder Sword in action, but he can't find an appropriate target.

"Ah..."

In the vast sky, Lu Heng sighed and said to the Heavenly Thunder Sword, "I'm sorry for you..."

The enemy didn't resist and killed themselves directly, there was nothing he could do!

He was so impressed with the strength of the Moluo Sword that he thought he could give it a good try, so he waited with anticipation.

He didn't expect that after all the calculations, the result would be like this.

The Heavenly Thunder Sword was not even unsheathed, let alone the thunder within his body released.

He didn't have time to do anything, before the sixteen monsters chose to self-destruct... why don't you talk to me? If you talk to me a little longer, you'll not treat me like some kind of demon!

Can any ordinary person come up with all sorts of random nonsense on such short notice? They are really irrational!

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Chapter 175: Don't Worry.

Lu Heng doesn't know what Erba God Man has imagined him to be, but it likely isn't a benign existence or else the sixteen little monsters wouldn't have been so scared.

It's a pity that he still plans to investigate further and find out the secrets of ancient times.

It looks like he'll have to wait until the next time he sees Zhu Jiuyin then.

Lu Heng sighed in his heart, dispersing the Thunder Prison in the sky and the pitch-black clouds, returning the heavens and earth to their original colors.

Besides, although Lian Caiyi was injured, she was obviously much stronger than before.

Lu Heng was surprised, but smiled and said, "Congratulations, Miss Caiyi, your cultivation base has increased a lot now."

Lian Caiyi didn't hide her emotions and sighed, "My master mysteriously disappeared a thousand years ago, only to be sacrificed by this Erba God Man in the valley. Now that I have entered the valley and gained my master's inheritance, so my cultivation has progressed greatly... Ahhh."

She let out a long sigh and bowed deeply to Lu Heng again, saying:

"Thank you for your thorough guidance, Wolf God. But now that this has happened, I can no longer linger here. Now it is time to fulfill my promise and leave."

"But Caiyi will never forget your kindness. If you're ever given an order, you just need to write a letter to the Luan Xin Ge in the East Sea and Caiyi will be sure to come to serve you."

Lian Caiyi's resolve was so adamant that it surprised Lu Heng.

Especially in Lian Caiyi's words, it seems to imply something else...

After Lian Caiyi said goodbye to Lu Heng, she also said goodbye to Xiao Ai and Gu Yan respectively.

Finally, she turned towards the valley and said coldly, "Mr. Huo, as promised, Caiyi will part ways here. May you have an auspicious future with a beautiful companion by your side. Caiyi shall not disturb your life anymore."

As she spoke, Lian Caiyi turned and walked away.

In the valley, Huo Feng finally couldn't hold back and shouted aloud.

"Hey! Wait a minute!" He shouted behind Lian Caiyi's back, "What happened before..."

At the moment when Huo Feng opened his mouth, Lu Heng clearly saw that Lian Caiyi, who was facing the valley, had a slight smile on her lips.

Although the smile disappeared in the next second.

That beautiful woman, facing away from the valley and Huo Feng, still had a cold expression and didn't even turn her head.

Under the sunshine, she left far away with a sentence, cutting off Huo Feng's words.

"The things you left inside me, I will be able to get rid of them, so don't worry."

After saying that, Lian Caiyi immediately dissolved into the light and disappeared swiftly among the mountains.

Only her loud and cold words echoed incessantly in the mountains, the echoes never-ending.

Don't worry...

In the sky, Lu Heng, Xiao Ai and even Gu Yan... The two people and a bird looked at Huo Feng in the valley with different eyes in an instant.

Xiao Ai softly called out, "Lord Wolf God..."

"Uh... ahem... This... I didn't hear anything," Lu Heng scratched his ear, saying, "The wind was strong just now and I didn't catch what Miss Caiyi said. It probably wasn't anything important, so there's no need to worry about it."

Xiao Ai nodded in understanding.

Although this was done, the silver-haired girl deeply looked at Huo Feng in the valley and the direction in which Lian Caiyi disappeared.

That thoughtful expression looked as if she had learned something.

At the same time, in a pitch-black world, there was a pitch-black pool of water.

Within this pool of water, there was not a sound nor even a ripple, it was absolutely still.

Suddenly, a small bubble arose in the dark pool in one moment.

Gollum——

In the sound, strings of bubbles rose densely.

It seemed that something was about to emerge from this black pool which had been silent for thousands of years.

More and more bubbles came, becoming denser and denser, until eventually, the whole pool was boiling.

Finally, one after another, small white hands reached out from the dark pool, revealing the adorable little boys and girls in the pool of water.

"Ugh... crap... it hurts so much..."

Sixteen little boys and girls crawled out of the deep pool.

Their faces were pale, and had frightened looks. Even after climbing out from the pool of water, they couldn't stop trembling.

The enormous terror of passing through life and death was too much even for them, despite having experienced it several times.

It was not until half an hour had passed that the sixteen small monsters lying in the edge of the pool gradually came to life.

Some of them spoke.

"Motherfuck... This time it's a huge loss of vitality, it can't be restored in a few thousand years..."

Someone scolded, "It's a miracle that we were able to make it back alive! That demon was the one who killed the Emperor... Killed the Emperor! What can we do? We can only escape in this way..."

"Wait... the Moluo Sword is really gone! You guys feel careful, that damn sword didn't come back with us!"

"Oh? Really? I can't believe it! Did that damn sword really get away this time?"

"My god... Last time it shrunk like a turtle, but this time not only did it shrink like a turtle, it even ran away? Isn't this damn sword an ancient magic sword? How come it doesn't even have any guts?!"

There was a lot of swearing by the pool.

They were all denouncing the damn sword that had tangled them for endless years.

But at one moment, there was a faint voice.

"But...the Moluo Sword ran away, isn't that a good thing? We won't be cursed anymore afterwards."

After this sentence was finished, there was a moment of silence at the edge of the pool.

The eldest boy laughed loudly and slapped the little boy who had reminded him. He said, "Yes, you are truly a genius... Hahaha...Yes! This is great news! It's a good thing!"

After the reaction, everyone was excited.

Finally, the damn sword had finally given up sticking to them, and they were so happy that they wanted to dance.

But their happiness didn't last long because someone weakly asked, "But what happened to the Moluo Sword? Where did it go?"

This time, nobody cares.

The eldest boy snorted angrily and said, "Who cares where it went? It can go wherever it wants! Next time if I see that damn sword again, I'll have to take it apart!"

"That's right! Take it apart! Let it know what pain is!"

"Ugh... You said the damn sword ran away out of fear of the demon chasing it? What if the demon finds out we're still alive and comes after us?"

The sudden question silenced the waterside in an instant.

After a pause, the eldest boy gave the little girl a slap with a dark face and said, "Don't talk about it!"

He angrily yelled, "Can't you say something nice? This transmutation technique is a secret technique granted to us by the Emperor, only we are able to use it in the world. How can that demon figure it out?"

The little girl covered her face with a look of grievance, "But... even the Emperor was swarmed by that demon..."

"..."

"..."

At the edge of the black pond, sixteen little boys and girls were staring at each other.

Their faces showed that they were frightened.

After a brief silence, someone swallowed their saliva and broke the dead silence.

"Hey big brother, shall we find someone for help?"

The eldest boy had a pained expression on his face and glared at them, saying "Who can we turn to for help? Those cultivators from ancient times have either passed away or disappeared, and now there are

only a few people who have the power to fight the demon... Should we look for Zhu Jiuyin or the Fire God?"

The eldest boy scolded, "Whoever wants to die, I can give him this glorious and arduous task."

When the eldest boy spoke, everyone laughed awkwardly and fell silent.

Whether it was Zhu Jiuyin or the Fire God, when they saw these sixteen people, they were likely to start fighting without even a chance to talk.

However, to their knowledge, there are only two who can deal with the white wolf demon at present.

As for those who have disappeared... their whereabouts are unknown. where are you even going to look for them?

The situation seems to be at a stalemate.

But after half a second, the Second Sister suddenly mentioned a strange name.

"Do you all still remember the old man Jiu Mie?"

The Second Sister looked at the siblings around her and said, "We fought this old man when he passed through the South Sea last time. His cultivation base was very deep and profound."

"Furthermore, this old man has always been a righteous person with a good temperament. If we go to him, he may be willing to lend a hand to deal with the demon."

The Second Sister's proposal made everyone stunned for a moment, and then they all remembered the old cultivator.

Their faces suddenly showed surprise.

"That's right, this old cultivator is quite powerful; he might be able to stand up to the demon called Lu Yuan."

"Pshaw! What Lu Yuan? Isn't that guy named Fang Heng? Can you even hear correctly?"

"Um... What was the demon's name again?" the eldest boy asked.

When this question came up, everyone was at a loss.

"I was so scared that I almost peed my pants. Who can still remember the name of that wolf demon!"

"Exactly! I was so scared I almost pooped my pants, so how can I listen to that demon introduce himself!"

So none of you heard the name of the wolf demon clearly? The eldest boy looked gloomy at them.

When the question was asked, everyone looked at him and said, "Could you have remembered it?"

"...Umm. No..." The eldest boy shook his head silently.

By the pond, everyone fell silent again.

Until the Second Sister spoke again.

"That's it! It's just a name, so don't worry about remembering it," she said, "Let's go straight to the old ascetic cultivator Jiu Mie and ask him to kill the demon."

"The old ascetic cultivator previously went north to wander the Northlands, most likely within the Fire Pass Country. We should go to the Fire Pass Country and find him, explain the situation to him, and ask him to help kill the wolf demon."

"With his generous spirit, he would definitely not ignore it."

"As for the name of this demon..." the Second Sister said, "It doesn't matter what he's called as long as we can get rid of him!"

At the edge of the pool, the little boys and girls all got excited.

"Oh! It makes sense!"

"Listen to the Second Sister! Listen to the second sister!"

They shouted excitedly as if they had seen the scene of the white wolf demon being eradicated by the old ascetic cultivator Jiu Mie.

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

Chapter 176: Conception of the Tao Lecture

In the valley, the evil demon Qi has all faded away and the baleful energy remains unseen.

Lu Heng brought Xiao Ai and Gu Yan down from the sky and came in front of Huo Feng.

Facing the Wolf God, Xiao Ai, and little Gu Yan, Huo Feng's face was slightly embarrassed.

But Lu Heng had quietly instructed not to mention Lian Caiyi's matter anymore.

Therefore, Xiao Ai didn't say anything.

Huo Feng doesn't understand animal language, so even if Gu Yan kept calling out to him, he still didn't understand what the little Gu eagle was saying.

Facing the hesitant Huo Feng, Lu Heng gave a slight smile and said, "Brother Huo, may I take a look at your situation?"

In response, Huo Feng had no objections and immediately reached out his hand, only to have his wrist caught by Lu Heng.

In the valley, Lu Heng's heart moved slightly, injecting a strand of Heavenly Thunder into Huo Feng's body.

Wherever the divine thunder goes, it searches for any evil energy that may exist in the veins and flesh of Huo Feng.

The Moluo Sword mysteriously disappeared, leaving Lu Heng anxious.

Half a while later, Lu Heng finally retracted his hand and released Huo Feng's wrist.

He nodded and said, "It looks like the Moluo Sword is not hidden in Brother Huo's body. I checked three times and was unable to find any evil energy."

"Of course, it's also possible that the sword was hidden too deeply and I have overlooked it," Lu Heng said, "Brother Huo, you are a rare Hidden Sword, and the Moluo Sword's hard to resist such temptation."

"If it takes the risk and hides in your body, there is still a possibility to turn the situation around."

"After we part ways, if Brother Huo senses the presence of evil energy or heart demons, you can come to Hanyu mountain to find me."

"Even if the Moluo Sword is truly lurking inside you, with me here, at least it can be guaranteed that the Moluo Sword will not dare to use force."

Lu Heng smiled.

These words are naturally not an exaggeration. The fact that the Moluo Sword chose to flee before the Heavenly Thunder Sword's tip, means that it doesn't dare to confront it directly.

Otherwise, the magic sword can kill Lu Heng and take the soul of Huo Feng.

This Heavenly Thunder Sword, which is intolerable to Heaven and Earth, is the only one in the world that can destroy gods.

Other than Lu Heng, even if others make a sword of the same level, they would not be able to protect themselves against the God Slaying Heavenly Thunder.

Lu Heng's assurance made Huo Feng immensely grateful, so he quickly bowed and said, "Thank you very much, Wolf God."

Lu Heng nodded, and looked upon the valley before them. He said, "So many eminent people have died in this valley, all of the souls were absorbed by the Moluo Sword. It would be quite a pity should their corpses remain here in the wasteland... let us burn their remains."

After living for a long time in the Fire Pass Country, Lu Heng had also become accustomed to the fire-passing cultivation of the country.

As for Huo Feng, he is already a citizen of the Fire Pass Country and has no objections.

So Lu Heng, Xiao Ai, and Huo Feng moved all the corpses in the valley to the outside and built a big fire, reducing all the bones to ashes.

As for the relics left behind by the dead, they were all magical artifacts that were still shining with divine light. Although their power was not bad, Lu Heng still waved his sleeves and directly buried these artifacts in the soil.

Among the three people, whether it's Lu Heng, Xiao Ai or Huo Feng, none of them are willing to move the belongings of the deceased. Therefore, burying them underground is the most suitable solution.

At least it can prevent someone from unintentionally stumbling across the valley and taking away the belongings of these cultivators.

Of course, if someone happens to come here and digs out the relics of a certain cultivator, it is their own destiny.

When Lu Heng uncovered the layer of mud at the bottom of the valley, he indeed felt that there was a sword there and wondered if it was the Moluo Sword.

Yet when he stirred up the mud in the valley and brought forth the sword which had been hidden underground, he found that the sword didn't have a trace of spiritual glow or charm.

Although the sword's body was sharp and the shape was exaggerated, it was indeed the Moluo Sword, but it had already lost its charm.

It looks like the Moluo Sword's getaway was actually the Sword Spirit abandoning its sword body and fleeing.

Lu Heng was amazed at such an astonishing escape.

The sword's spirit escaped, not even caring about its sword body... where will it go afterward?

Is it possible to just pick up a random sword and become the sword's new Sword Spirit?

Indeed, the Moluo Sword is quite extraordinary.

After carefully inspecting the Moluo Sword that landed behind him, Lu Heng, in order to avoid any future trouble, directly split the sword body of this demon sword into fragments by summoning three Heavenly Thunder.

Even after losing its divine charm, it was still able to endure three Heavenly Thunderbolts... The material used to forge this sword is indeed not bad.

The Moluo Sword Spirit that escaped will probably have a difficult time finding a matching blade embryo in the future.

But that's not what Lu Heng needs to worry about.

After rescuing Huo Feng, Lu Heng took him southward and arrived at Fire Hating Country.

The vast area of Fire Hating Country is already considered a small territory. Strange beasts roam in the wilderness.

But in this country, almost all the residents of Fire Hating Country can control fire. Most of the beasts are on the weaker side here.

The dark skin people of Fire Hating Country gave Lu Heng a strong sense of déjà-vu.

After arriving in the city, Lu Heng directly headed to the inn, where they presented the Fire Pass Country's road pass and then checked in to rest.

For nearly twenty days, Huo Feng has not eaten a grain of rice. Even though he has benefited greatly in the valley, wandering on the line of death for a long time still has pushed both his psyche and body to the limit.

After Lu Heng took him for a big meal, this young man went back to his room and fell asleep.

He slept for three days and three nights.

Meanwhile, Lu Heng and Xiao Ai sat in the courtyard, guarding Huo Feng and allowing him to rest peacefully, and incidentally, studying the two strange ancient books they had obtained from the mysterious Stele Forest.

"Divine Skill" and "Demon Sutra".

These two secret books have a strong appeal, making people powerless to resist wanting to be immersed in them and following their teachings.

However, Lu Heng carries the power of the Heavenly Thunder, there is no need to worry about his mind being influenced.

He was only curiously perusing these two secret books when he found that both of them had one point in common.

Whether it's a human cultivator, a demon cultivator, or even a beast cultivator, everyone can cultivate the techniques recorded in the two books.

There is almost no limit.

Just after cultivating, the cultivation base and the power of law in your body will transform naturally.

This strange cultivation manual has broken Lu Heng's understanding of cultivation methods.

Demon cultivators don't really have any cultivation base, and they basically rely on absorbing the energy of Heaven and Earth and increasing their power as time goes by. Only the demon cultivators can improve their cultivation bases quickly.

Setting aside demon cultivators, there are many other ways of cultivating power.

The cultivation methods of the righteous and demonic paths are in opposition to each other, unable to coexist; Little Gu Yan is a prominent example.

But the two techniques can be cultivated by anyone...

Such a strange situation gave Lu Heng a new inspiration.

What he wanted to glean before was a skill that could cultivate his own heavenly thunder.

After seeing these two secret books, he had a sudden inspiration.

Perhaps... he could create a cultivation method similar to the two secret books, allowing everyone to cultivate it?

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

Chapter 177: Wu Ergong

In the courtyard, Lu Heng was lost in his thoughts.

The two methods gave him inspiration, which he had never thought of before.

However, he saw some hope in these two secret books.

Under the gate of Hanyu Mountain now, there is the Demon Cultivator Sun Yan, the Daoist cultivator Xiao Ai, an even more bizarre Gu Yan, and the strange one who cultivates heavenly thunder - himself.

Xiao Ai and Gu Yan are now cultivating according to the cultivation methods of the demon race, making very slow progress.

After all, Xiao Ai and Gu Yan are not real demonic cultivators.

Even if Lu Heng were to develop a technique that allows one to cultivate the Heavenly Thunder Body, he would likely be the only one in the world who can cultivate it.

After all, besides him, who obtained the Heavenly Thunder by coincidence, no one else in the world can summon it.

In the future, new cultivation methods will need to be tailored specifically for Xiao Ai and Gu Yan.

If he can develop a cultivation method that allows everyone to cultivate, then wouldn't Xiao Ai and Gu Yan be able to cultivate with him too?

Such a novel yet interesting idea made Lu Heng quite pleased.

He was sitting in the small courtyard, intently reading the "Divine Skill" and "Demon Sutra" that he had in his hands.

When he was in Fushan City before, Lu Heng had already read a lot of books and had a general understanding of the cultivation methods of the various parties.

In the library of Fushan City's Fire God Temple, there are even cultivation methods for the magical path and the evil path.

Lu Heng was fortunate enough to have seen these extremely secretive cultivation manuals.

Of course, all the methods of cultivation put together are not as good as the two secret books in Lu Heng's hands.

But those cultivation methods of a slightly lower level are varied and greatly enriched Lu Heng's knowledge.

Now with these two top-level cultivation methods, Lu Heng instantly grasped their similarities and was filled with inspiration.

In the small courtyard, Huo Feng had slept inside the house for three days, and Lu Heng also sat outside without moving for three days.

Those two short works "Demon Sutra" and "Divine Skill" may be brief, yet they are profoundly mysterious. It could be said that they are the best of the secret arts that Lu Heng had seen.

Some of the content in it, although unrelated to heavenly thunder, made Lu Heng have a deeper understanding and appreciation for his own heavenly thunder after seeing it.

He had only gone through the materials for three days, but he was speaking as if he was sitting with two extraordinary beings, and he had gained a lot.

"Hmm...These two sets of cultivation methods, I could show them both during our next discussion."

When Lu Heng put down the book, he shook his head and smiled, thinking of the two friends he had met in Dragon Falling Mountains.

Jiu Mei and Zhu Jiuyin... with their personalities, would likely be ecstatic upon seeing these two secret books.

And Lu Heng, currently has not fully understood these two secret books.

Even it can be said, barely started to understand.

But now is not the time to read scriptures of methods.

After receiving the two secret books, Lu Heng looked towards the small courtyard in front of him.

Silver-haired Xiao Ai stayed by his side as usual, meditating in a cross-legged position, and waiting for Lu Heng's orders at any time.

The little Gu Yan, without doing anything, was now squatting outside the cage of the sick fat bird, poking it one after another, as if trying to stir its instinct for survival.

What a pity that the fat bird was now too lazy to even move. It had already given up on escaping before. It had been trapped in the netherworld for the last ten days or so and was even suffering from the death Qi, looking like it could die at any moment.

Lu Heng suspected that even if a knife was placed in front of the fat bird and said it was going to be killed, the bird wouldn't even move a bit.

Of course, Lu Heng didn't wake up because Gu Yan was pulling a prank.

He looked at the door of the little courtyard and smiled, saying, "Xiao Ai, go open the door."

The silver-haired girl with animal ears stood up hastily, saying, "Yes sir."

The little girl quickly arrived at the entrance of the courtyard and then gently opened the gate.

Outside the courtyard of the post house, there stood a tall and robust man wearing a scarlet long robe.

In the Fire Hating Country, red is the most exalted color, and only the royal family may use it.

The man in front of them was even more extraordinary, wearing a royal robe and crown with an imposing aura...

Lu Heng stood up with a smile, bowed his hands and said, "I'm Lu Heng of Hanyu Mountain, nice to meet you, the Lord of Fire Hating Country."

Before the gate of the court was opened, he only felt that there was a powerful cultivator visiting outside the door. But he didn't expect that the one who came was actually the Ruler of the Fire Hating Country.

Faced with Lu Heng, the ruler of Fire Hating Country couldn't bear to be too disrespectful, so he quickly returned the courtesy and said.

"I'm Wu Ergong of the Fire Hating Country, nice to meet you too, Wolf God."

After Xiao Ai brought the tall and sturdy Fire Hating Country's leader to Lu Heng's side.

Lu Heng smiled and gestured, "Please be seated, Your Majesty."

Next they watched the tea ceremony, a very common ritual.

Lu Heng didn't know the Fire Hating Country's Lord, and was curious about his visit.

But Wu Ergong didn't play dumb either, he smiled and thanked Xiao Ai for the tea, then looked towards Lu Heng and smiled.

"Upon hearing that the Wolf God had arrived in this city's post office, I immediately rushed over."

"As one of the younger generation, I should not have come to bother you. However, there is an issue I must inform the Wolf God about, so I have no choice but to come here... I hope the Wolf God will forgive me."

Wu Ergong's posture was very low.

Therefore, Lu Heng became even more curious.

"The Lord, you do you know me?"

He is in the South Sea, it seems he doesn't have much of a reputation yet...

But Wu Ergong's explanation immediately made Lu Heng understand.

"It's like this," Wu Ergong said with a laugh, "Not long ago, the ruler of the Immortal Kingdom, Luo Yuzun, suddenly sent a message to the states of the South Sea, saying that there is a marvelous Taoist cultivator looking for someone named Huo Feng in the South Sea, who is a disciple of the Yun Sect. He was abducted by the infamous Erba God Man."

"Luo Yunjun sent a message to all the countries, hoping that those in the South Sea would pay attention to the search. Although I am just the ruler of a small country, I have some enthusiasm and have long despised the Erba God Man."

"Therefore a command was recently sent out to all cities; if there is any news concerning Wolf God or Huo Feng, one must inform of it timely."

"Therefore, after you arrived at Fire Hating Country, I quickly knew the news."

Wu Ergong's narration made Lu Heng suddenly enlightened.

It turns out it is Luo Yujun helping from behind...

It seems that the name of the ancient cultivator is very useful.

The mere name of the ruler of the Immortal Kingdom would certainly not be enough to arouse the attention of all the rulers of the countries in the South Sea.

This Fire Hating Country was so focused because of the fame of Lu Heng's "ancient cultivator identity".

After a friend was taken away by Erba God Man, this so-called Wolf God still dared to go looking for trouble. It must take considerable courage.

If such news gets out, it is feared that no country in the South Sea will dare to ignore it and will definitely help.

If they can help, it might even build a good relationship and be of great help in the future. After all, friendship with an old monster from ancient times is really useful in terms of human relations.

Although Lu Heng is not some ancient cultivator at all...

Oh, these people, too superstitious of the so-called ancient times?

Is it only ancient monsters that can be powerful?

In the Dragon Falling Mountains, the old ascetic cultivator Jiu Mie, who had been cultivating for only a few hundred years, could sit and discuss with Zhu Jiuyin without losing his composure, couldn't he?

Lu Heng sighed sadly.

Seeing Wu Ergong's reverential look in front of him, he sighed helplessly in his heart.

Knowing no one would believe him anyway; he was too lazy to argue, but he didn't expect it to become more intense.

Now that his fame has spread to this extent, it's probably impossible to stop the gossip that he is an ancient monster.

In the small yard, Lu Heng sighed in his heart but kept a faint smile on his face.

Meanwhile, Wu Ergong continued to tell his story.

"In the news sent back from the post house, I knew that the Wolf God had saved his friend, so I was relieved. But I still want to know if the Erba God Man..."

Wu Ergong was incredibly concerned about this matter.

The sixteen little monsters ran rampant in the South Sea, occasionally coming out to cause trouble.

Every time they appeared, there were always sea sprites and monsters following. Everywhere they went, they created chaos.

What's worse, every time these sixteen little monsters appeared, they would kidnap one or two highly cultivated cultivators. Those who were abducted would disappear from the mortal world and never come back.

Some descendants of the cultivators who were kidnapped encountered the sixteen small monsters hundreds of years later. They questioned where their relative was taken, only to receive the news that they had been cooked and eaten.

Such atrocious behavior, whether true or false, has enraged the countries of the South Sea.

Those sixteen little monsters were incredibly slippery, only appearing every few hundred years. Each time they were caught, they would disappear again and couldn't be found.

Those cultivators who were taken away were mostly citizens of the South Sea countries, and they were the pillars of sects in each country.

The South Sea countries all sincerely wish that the sixteen little monsters would just die directly.

Seeing Lu Heng reconnect with his friends, Wu Ergong was filled with concern.

Lu Heng didn't hide either. He smiled and said, "When I found them, the sixteen little monsters gave up resistance and detonated themselves to death."

"I don't know if they left anything behind, but at least the sixteen small monsters in front of my eyes have had their souls completely wiped out."

"Even if they do have some kind of ancient secret way to stay alive, it would be hard for them to quickly return to do further evil."

Lu Heng's narrative made Wu Ergong slightly excited.

He quickly got up and bowed deeply to Lu Heng.

"I must express my gratitude to you, the Wolf God, on behalf of the countries of the South Sea. Thank you for relieving us of this disaster in the South Sea!"

Wu Ergong's gratitude and respect came from the heart.

After all, the sixteen little monsters were too dangerous.

Now that they can be gotten rid of, it is definitely a wonderful thing.

Lu Heng shook his head and said, "Lord, you don't have to thank me. Erba God Man's self-explosion was very simple, which made me feel suspicious."

"I suspect they didn't really die. It's just a kind of special magic that made me think that they were dead. Who knows, we may meet them again in the future."

Lu Heng's words were sincere and genuine.

Yet Wu Ergong still couldn't hide his joy, smilingly saying, "No matter what, even if the Erba God is still alive. Being punished by the Wolf God, they definitely won't dare be arrogant anymore this time, we still have to thank you... Haha..."

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

Chapter 178: The Person the Wolf God Missed

In the courtyard, Wu Ergong respectfully bowed to Lu Heng, and then sat back down.

Then the purpose of this visit was discussed.

"Umm... Cough... In my excitement just now, I almost forgot the important matter."

Wu Ergong tapped his black head and smiled with a mouthful of white teeth, saying, "It is an important matter that I need to tell the Wolf God."

Wu Ergong said, "The Wolf God, are you searching for Wu Gu of the Ten Witches of Ling Mountain?"

The question left Lu Heng somewhat astonished.

"How do you know?"

He didn't tell Luo Yujun about this, did he?

Facing Lu Heng's surprise, Wu Ergong smiled and said.

"This matter was actually spread by that Wu Gu herself."

He said, "Not long after Luo Yuzun spread the news of you throughout the South Sea, the ten Witches of Ling Mountain also shared the news that if you wanted to find her, you should search at Fan Jie mountain. She will wait at Fan Jie mountain for you until the Treasure Conference of the Mermaid Kingdom ends."

Wu Ergong smiled as he explained the situation, but after clarifying it, Lu Heng was even more astonished.

So Wu Gu knew Lu Heng was looking for her?

She also actively spread messages outward.

It seems that after they left Youtian Valley, the human-face owl told Wu Gu the news...

Lu Heng smiled and shook his head, saying, "Thank you for reminding me, I understand now."

After delivering the message, Wu Ergong didn't linger too long. After Lu Feng rejected his invitation to visit the country, he quickly departed.

In fact, if it were not for the news that Wu Gu had to convey, Wu Ergong would not have come to disturb Lu Heng's peace.

These ancient monsters are of strange temper. If you rashly intruded on him, it's likely to provoke him and incur enmity.

Wu Ergong was content with the current situation, so he quickly left.

In the courtyard, after Lu Heng sent Wu Ergong away, he no longer continued to look through the secret books. He could feel that Huo Feng in the room was about to wake up.

Sure enough, not long after Wu Ergong left, at noon there was a commotion in Huo Feng's room.

The young man of the Yun sect, who had been sleeping for three days and three nights, finally dragged his tired body out. Huo Feng was a little embarrassed when he saw the wolf god smiling to meet him outside the door.

But what was more embarrassing was that he had not woken up for three days, and now he was holding in a stomach full of feces and urine. After hastily greeting Lu Heng and Xiao Ai, Huo Feng quickly ran off to the outhouse.

After a long time, Huo Feng, exhausted and weak, stepped out gently and saw that the dishes had already been arranged in the yard.

Lu Heng knew that Huo Feng had been asleep for three days and must be hungry, so he calculated the time Huo Feng would wake up and asked the post station to prepare food in advance.

At the dinner table, Lu Heng smiled and said, "Let's eat first, and talk afterwards."

Hungry Huo Feng was nodding his head, and with both hands he started to wolf down his food.

The experience at Evil Sword Valley left him with a deep psychological shadow regarding hunger. Now, after waking up from a three-day-long sleep and feeling incredibly hungry, upon seeing a table full of delicious food, he just wanted to wolf it all down.

After travelling with Lu Heng for so long, he is no longer bound by convention.

As for Lu Heng and Xiao Ai, they both watched him eat without touching their chopsticks.

Halfway through their meal, Huo Feng was curious and politely asked Wolf God to join him for dinner.

However, Lu Heng smiled and refused.

Neither he nor Xiao Ai can accept the food tastes of this Fire Hating Country.

Lu Heng was suspicious that if Huo Feng hadn't been so hungry before, perhaps he wouldn't be able to tolerate the flavor of the Fire Hating Country.

Even Gu Yan resisted the food from the Fire Hating Country.

The smell of food here really gives them a sense of poison...

On the second morning, Lu Heng left the post house and went straight south.

After knowing the location of Wu Gu, Lu Heng decided to go directly to Fan Jie mountain.

According to Huo Feng, Fan Jie mountain is the core way to enter the Mermaid Kingdom.

Unlike other countries in the South Sea, the Mermaid Kingdom is located in the most marginal area of the South Sea, and its territory is not on land, but under water.

It is a kingdom in the water.

Although the people of the Mermaid Kingdom can also live on land, they prefer water.

If people on land want to enter the Mermaid Kingdom, they need to go to Fan Jie mountain, where they can eat the special Gill Grass of the Mermaid Kingdom.

If one eats this kind of grass, ordinary people will be able to grow fish gills and survive underwater.

The effect of the grass can last for a month.

Of course, cultivators like Lu Heng and Xiao Ai don't need to eat Gill Grass.

However, the number of cultivators is rare, and more ordinary people need to enter the Mermaid Kingdom. Without Gill Grass, you cannot enter the Mermaid Kingdom.

Fan Jie Mountain, as the only entrance to the Mermaid Kingdom, is the first bustling port in the South Sea with a large number of seagoing ships and crowds all year round.

Wu Gu would choose to wait for Lu Heng there, which was somewhat unexpected.

Most cultivators like peace and quiet, but Wu Gu seems to prefer liveliness instead.

Over the South Sea, Lu Heng, Xiao Ai, and Huo Feng stood atop the waves. Beneath their feet, the surging waves pushed everyone forward.

Because of the lack of money, they are not planning to rent a boat.

Although the Fire Hating Country is a willingness to provide boats, Lu Heng expressed his refusal. Directly mobilizing his spirit Qi, he walked on the waves with Huo Feng and Xiao Ai.

Although this is much slower than flying, it is easy and simple and doesn't require much effort.

On the waves, with a salty sea breeze blowing, Lu Heng even had some spare time to look over Divine Skill and Demon Sutra.

In fact, if it hadn't been for Huo Feng being taken away and delayed for too long a time, Lu Heng's nature would have been to prefer a slow sailing journey southward and enjoy the scenery along the way, rather than rushing like this.

At their current speed, it only takes about half a day to reach the Mermaid Kingdom, even without flying.

On the waves, Huo Feng wanted to say something but stopped.

Since Lian Caiyi left, neither Lu Heng nor Xiao Ai has mentioned anything about Lian Caiyi. It's as if the team had never encountered this person.

But this made Huo Feng feel uncomfortable.

After a moment of hesitation, Huo Feng finally coughed embarrassingly and said, "Um... Elder Wolf God, are you curious about what happened between Lian Caiyi and me in the valley?"

Huo Feng's initiative to speak pulled Lu Heng's attention away from the secret books.

He slowly collected the ancient scrolls in his hands, then looked at the young man in front of him with a seemingly smiling yet not smiling face and said, "Brother Huo, do you want to talk to me?"

Faced with Lu Heng's smile, Huo Feng felt slightly awkward.

But he still smiled and said, "To my shame, this is the first time I've encountered such a situation. My heart is full of anxiousness and I don't know how to deal with it. The only elder I can tell now is you..."

Huo Feng grinned, indicating his difficulty.

Lu Heng laughed and knocked Huo Feng's head with a book, saying, "There's nothing I can do about this. When it comes to romance, you have more experience than me by far."

Lu Heng's words made Huo Feng pause slightly.

By the side, Xiao Ai's ears perked up slightly...

Huo Feng was somewhat disbelieving, "The Wolf God, could it be that in all these years, you didn't have had any intimate beloved?"

In Huo Feng's heart, Lu Heng, such a suave and extraordinary, powerful yet gentle and wise cultivator, must have several equally extraordinary companions.

He, being a man, has already been overwhelmed by the demeanor of the Wolf God.

If it is a female cultivator, she would definitely be unable to refuse the charm of the Wolf God.

Huo Feng was shocked, while Lu Heng smiled and shook his head saying, "You have misunderstood me... Ha..."

He's been in this world for only a few years, it wouldn't take more than one hand to count the women he truly knows well, excluding Xiao Ai.

Among those in the Qingming Grotto, they are even enemies.

Where can he find any woman who will fall in love with him?

In the mountain, besides the carefree Sun Yan, only Xiao Ai was by his side.

Lu Heng smiled casually, but Huo Feng didn't believe it at all.

Would anyone not like such a graceful Wolf God? Clearly, the Wolf God doesn't want to mention it.

After all, very few exist today who know what happened in ancient times.

Perhaps in ancient times, there was a story of joy and sorrow, and the Wolf God also had several couples who loved him.

Just as time went by, now only the Wolf God is still alive...

"Ai..." Huo Feng sighed and said, "Actually, Huo Feng and Miss Caiyi had something happen between us in that valley."

Thinking of the hardships the Wolf God might have gone through, in comparison, Huo Feng suddenly felt that the difficulties he was facing now were not so bad.

He roughly recounted all that had happened in the Evil Sword Valley to both Lu Heng and Xiao Ai, letting them know of the events that had taken place in the valley.

On the waves, Xiao Ai seemed to be deep in thought while Lu Heng helplessly smiled.

He said, "Brother Huo, your experience is quite like the protagonist of a story... Ha..."

Lu Heng shook his head, then said with a serious expression, "But Brother Huo, you told us the story, are you worried about how to face Miss Caiyi in the future?"

"Well...well...to be honest, yes."

Huo Feng had a mournful look on his face, "Originally, I was in fear and awe of Miss Caiyi. I was afraid of the name Demon Woman, but also feared that Miss Caiyi would take me to be her 'cultivation cauldron'."

"She seems to look at me differently, but as a junior I was worried that it was just a means of bewitching my heart, so I was extremely cautious."

"The experience in the valley, I found out...Ah..."

Faced with Lu Heng and Xiao Ai, Huo Feng was at a loss for words.

Now that things had come to this point, he had no choice but to express his misery and said, "I only found out after we did... that... to my surprise, Miss Caiyi was still a virgin..."

Huo Feng looked unhappy as he said, "I thought she was used to men and women cultivating together, so when she made her request, I felt only disgust and resistance, but I couldn't refuse when it was a matter of life and death."

"But now I think it was too rash..."

"I misunderstood Miss Caiyi, I feel too embarrassed now."

Huo Feng said with a faint smile, "Now my heart is full of unease..."

Huo Feng's frank words made Lu Heng nod in approval, indicating understanding.

"I see. But did Brother Hu think of another possibility?" Lu Heng said with a smile, "Why are you so sure that Miss Caiyi was still a virgin? Could it be because she used some kind of illusion to cheat on you?"

Lu Heng's words, spoken with a smile, delivered a massive blow to Huo Feng.

Huo Feng was completely baffled.

"Ah?!"

He widened his eyes in shock with a look of disbelief on his face.

Seeing his bewildered look, Lu Heng smiled and said.

"Of course, it is also possible that it is real instead of an illusion. Though Miss Caiyi is not bound by convention, she is not coquettish."

"Maybe Miss Caiyi is a remarkable woman who rises above the mud and stays pure, washing away all dirt without becoming adulterated?"

Lu Heng smiled and said, "In any case, don't be blinded by prejudice. If you want to know the real truth, you have to go and see for yourself."

"What you see with your eyes may not be the truth. But what you cannot see with your eyes for certain is definitely not the truth... Without investigation, you have no right to speak."

Lu Heng said something with a smile, which made Xiao Ai nod repeatedly.

"Mm, the Wolf Lord is right," the silver-haired girl chimed in.

Lu Heng chuckled and patted her head, knowing she was thinking again about things in the mountain.

"In short, Brother Huo, if you have any worries, he should go to Luan Xing Ge after this is over."

Lu Heng smiled and said, "Caiyi knows me, so even if she really is the Demon Woman who brings chaos to the world, she will surely show me some face and not really drain you [Of your life force]."

"If you ignore it, you may miss it, and you may regret it forever."

Lu Heng smiled as he explained the situation to Huo Feng.

Huo Feng nodded again and again, indicating that he understood.

Xiao Ai was hesitant and asked cautiously.

"The Wolf God, do you... also have someone you missed?"

The little girl's sudden question made Lu Heng pause.

He tilted his head and thought for a while, then sighed heavily before he smiled helplessly.

"Yes... We can never meet again."

When he was terminally ill with no way out, his parents, who had been taking care of him and nurturing him without abandon, were the biggest concerns in his heart.

But his death perhaps is also a kind of relief for his parents too?

On the crest of the waves, Lu Heng sighed with a mixture of sadness and relief, and Huo Feng looked as if he understood something.

I know it! The Wolf God must have had some lovers in ancient times!

The silver-haired girl with animal ears lowered her head, tightening her little fist, her expression serious.

The Wolf God once missed a very important person... But she will never let the Wolf God miss anyone ever again!

Xiao Ai will always be by the side of the Wolf God!

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

Chapter 179: Fan Jie Mountain

Under the pitch-black night, there was a huge mountain standing silently between the sea and the sky.

This mountain was steep and precipitous, nearly vertical in its body, with a surface full of fine holes and no vegetation growing on it, looking like the most common reef in the sea.

This "reef" was unusually large, covering dozens of miles.

It stood like a giant in the blue waves of the South Sea.

Underneath this vast and pitch-black "reef rock," there were giant caves to the east, west, south, and north leading into the mountain's belly.

The surging water waves beat against the sides of the cave, emitting a crisp splash sound.

A small boat with a lantern lit at its bow, cruised through the enormous waterway and slowly entered the pitch-black giant mountain valley.

Inside the water cave, it was not dark and gloomy. Instead, the cave ceiling was filled with brilliant stars, emitting a soft starlight that illuminated the long waterway.

The little girl with a pair of fox ears tilted her head, curiously looking at the brilliant stars in the cave above her head.

Behind her, the woman named Madame Green Bamboo looked at her with a gentle smile in her eyes.

"Don't look too long or you might find those stars falling in love with you and never letting you go."

The little fox was somewhat puzzled by the doting smile of Madame Green Bamboo.

Her two fox ears raised slightly and twitched, becoming even more curious.

"Grandma, what are those stars? How come they seem to be always moving?"

Madame Green Bamboo looked curiously at the little fox, hesitated for a moment, and finally smiled and patted her head, saying.

"Those are not real stars, but the eyes of South Sea Giant Snakes. They are the guardians of the Fan Jie mountain's waterway, who lie above the waterway all year round, watching the movements of passing ships. It's impressive indeed."

"Your level of cultivation as a small demon is not high enough to fill the gaps in their teeth."

The terrifying words Madame Green Bamboo said made the little fox jump in fear.

"Ah? South Sea Giant Snake?"

She widened her eyes in disbelief as she gazed up at the dazzling "stars" above her head, unable to imagine that behind the beautiful stars lurked fierce giant snakes.

The little fox was scared and scooted closer to her godmother, lowered her head, and didn't dare look anymore.

Madame Green Bamboo looked at the little fox's frightened and cute appearance, smiled, stroked her hair, and said.

"Don't be afraid, Godmother is here. So long as you don't cause trouble in Fan Jie mountain, these snakes will never harm you."

As they spoke, the small wooden boat sailed out of the waterway.

In front of them was a huge watergate checkpoint.

Looking beyond the water gate, the sparkling lights of the back could be seen. The city wasn't flat on the ground, but was instead densely packed, shining lights twinkling within dark caves.

Even though Fan Jie mountain is massive, it is surprisingly hollow inside.

On the rugged rocky walls, there were houses of different styles built one after another, all of them hanging on the rocks, as if they could drop down at any time.

The lights that shine through the windows of those houses densely illuminated the rock wall, like an alternative starry sky.

The vision of demons is extremely far-reaching. The little fox could clearly see the passages and suspension bridges between the houses on the cliff wall.

The cool night breeze blew from behind the pass, causing the clothes of the mother and daughter pair riding the boat to flutter.

At the same time, figures of the Mermaid race appeared at the water gate checkpoint.

"Who?"

The chief of the Mermaid people, wearing scales armor and unpretentiously, asked, "Do you have an affair to break into the pass at midnight?"

At the gate, there was a soft but bright beam of light falling on the water's surface, casting a perfect image of the two women in the small boat.

In the strong light, Madame Green Bamboo smiled slightly, then waved her sleeve, flinging out a piece of paper.

She said, "There's a travel pass, general, please take a look."

Under the curious gaze of many Mermaid soldiers at the gate, the paper gently floated down towards the Mermaid general.

After looking carefully twice, the Mermaid General nodded slightly and said.

"It turns out that you are a friend of Great Sage of Fu Feng, coming to Fan Jie Mountain to find the Witch Wu Gu for treatment... Let them pass!"

After gesturing to the subordinates at his side to open the door, the Mermaid General said towards the small boat below.

"Witch Wu Gu is currently in the Warm Fragrance Pavilion, you can go there directly."

When the Mermaid General spoke, the iron gate of the pass slowly rose up.

Madame Green Bamboo bowed respectfully to the Mermaid General above, thanked him, and then steered her boat into the pass.

Behind them, the startled Mermaid people all curiously watched the two demon cultivators depart.

On the little boat, the little fox was somewhat afraid and cuddled into Madame Green Bamboo's arms, being watched by a few curious eyes that made it feel scared.

Madame Green Bamboo smiled with a gentle and calm expression, quickly sailing her boat out of the passageway and into the port of the Fan Jie City.

At the passage, the Mermaid General watched the small boat leave. Until the small boat had completely left the passage range, he asked.

"Does the Divining Mirror find anything abnormal?"

The deputy general replied, "Reporting to the general, the Divining Mirror showed no response. Those two demon friends are not of demonic evil."

The Mermaid General nodded, but his gaze stayed away, staying on that small boat that was getting farther and farther away.

His eyebrows drew slightly together.

Although the mirror didn't find anything abnormal, he had an inexplicable discomfort in his heart. The smiling blue-clothed woman, although she was a friend of the Great Sage of Fu Feng, gave him a very uncomfortable feeling.

After thinking for a moment, he said, "Let it be known throughout the city and let them keep an eye on Madam Su."

The orders of the Mermaid General were succinct and clear, but didn't specify why they had to be done.

However, as a long-term partner, the deputy general understood the worries of the general, and unconsciously looked in the direction where the small boat had disappeared. After hesitating for a few seconds, he finally said in a low voice.

"No need, general... That is a friend of the Great Sage of Fu Feng. With Fu Feng as assurance and the Divining Mirror didn't find anything, she's unlikely to be an evil demon."

"If we act rashly and offend her...this Madam Su is the first female Demon Cultivator to make even the Great Sage of Fu Feng yield in hundreds of years."

The deputy general's worries are normal.

Although the Great Sage of Fo Feng and the Mermaid Kingdom have a good relationship, his temperamental and impulsive nature is also famous in the South Sea. If they angered the Demonic Sage, it would be difficult to explain it to the higher-ups...

The Mermaid General thought for a while, and couldn't help but sigh, "Ah".

"Alright, just tell the lord of the city that the Great Sage of Fu Feng has a friend coming to town."

After that, the general paused, and then added, "And tell the city lord, when Madam Su entered the passageway, the Divining Mirror didn't react."

The Mermaid General specially added a nonsense.

The deputy general was a bit bewildered, but these words were not inappropriate, so he just nodded to indicate his understanding.

"Yes sir! I will send someone to inform the city lord right away."

I'll Quit Being a God

Chapter 180: Warm Fragrance Pavilion (1)

On the pass, the Mermaid General's heart harbored a faint worry.

And in the direction he was gazing, the small wooden boat had already docked inside the port of Fan Jie City.

Like all the docks in the South Sea, this one was bustling with noise and excitement, and the sound of clamor never stopped coming.

These men who make their living on the sea are always optimistic and cheerful, and they know how to enjoy themselves in a timely manner.

Above the pier, there were various vendors hawking their wares, scantily clad women, and all sorts of tourists... It was so lively to the point of being somewhat murky.

The mermaid soldiers patrolled from time to time, so although the harbor was noisy, no major disturbances occurred.

Even when two beautiful women like Madame Green Bamboo and Su Xiaoxiao appeared on the pier, the sailors and tourists there only watched from afar and no one dared to come over and cause trouble.

After walking out of the pier and onto the main road ahead, the bustling and smoggy atmosphere finally subsided somewhat.

Although the streets were lively and bustling too, they were much better in comparison to the areas around the port.

Leading the little fox, they walked on the main road, smiling and politely declining the advances of several people who approached them to solicit business. The path beneath Madame Green Bamboo's feet began to climb upward, and the streets became narrower and narrower.

In this vast space within the mountain, there were many buildings constructed on the rock walls, and among them were interconnected suspension bridges and cableways, connecting one area after another.

The city in this mountain is not flat like a typical land-based city, but is three-dimensional and full of rich Mermaid Kingdom characteristics - after all, the cities of the Mermaid Kingdom in the sea are almost all structured in this manner.

After climbing a distance with the little fox, Madame Green Bamboo could already see the signboard of the Warm Fragrance Pavilion hovering in the distance above their heads.

Even among the bright lights of the city, the illuminated sign of the Warm Fragrance Pavilion stood out prominently.

From a distance, it looked just like a palace floating in the clouds. With gauzy curtained dancing and lush leaves stretching, it was full of a poetic and picturesque atmosphere. Occasionally, graceful women appeared by the window, the wharf, and the corridor, who seemed to be as beautiful as fairyland, making people irresistibly want to approach.

However, upon reaching this point, Madame Green Bamboo came to a halt, no longer proceeding upwards.

On the swaying footbridge in the night breeze, Madame Green Bamboo turned to the little fox beside her and said.

"Xiaoxiao, I have brought you here. From now on, you must go to the Warm Fragrance Pavilion to find Wu Gu yourself and plead for her to save you."

"You have been cultivating the traditional cultivation method since childhood, devoid of any demonic energy within yourself. You possess a unique and charming aura and an exceptional appearance. Wu Gu will not refuse you."

"Of course, that woman has a notorious reputation, so you must take good care of yourself and not let her take advantage of you."

Madame Green Bamboo said with a smile.

At this moment, they were standing on a secluded pathway's wooden bridge.

Upon the small wooden bridge, there wasn't even a single light to be found.

The little fox looked up and gazed at the brilliantly lit Warm Fragrance Pavilion above her. With a mischievous smile, she said:

"Don't worry, godmother. Who will have the advantage in the end, who knows "

The little fox grinned, revealing her sharp little tiger teeth. Her smile was somewhat mischievous as she said, "Godmother, just wait outside for good news about your daughter~"

Humming with confidence, the little fox walked across the suspended wooden bridge and headed towards the Warm Fragrance Pavilion above.

And behind her, Madame Green Bamboo silently disappeared into the darkness, so as not to reveal her whereabouts.

During this trip to the South Sea, they unexpectedly learned about the news of Wu Gu, which was quite a pleasant surprise for them.

As an evil cultivator herself, she dared not provoke figures like the ten witches of the Spirit Mountain.

Fortunately, from a young age, Xiaoxiao has never set foot on the path of the evil cultivator. In the face of one of the legendary Ten Witches of Spirit Mountain, she can go alone.

With that thought, Madame Green Bamboo vanished into the darkness.

And the girl with pointed fox ears walked on the winding and undulating walkway bridge, constantly heading towards the Warm Fragrance Pavilion above.

As the distance drew nearer, a faint and delicate fragrance wafted through the air.

The closer one gets to the Warm Fragrance Pavilion, the stronger the fragrance becomes. However, even outside the entrance of the Warm Fragrance Pavilion, the subtle, fragrant night never becomes overwhelmingly strong to the point of discomfort.

The faint and elegant fragrance, situated between the scent of flowers and that of a woman's body, emanated an intangible allure. Men, mere mortals, who caught a whiff of this aroma, would feel an unconscious itch and a desire to enter.

However, compared to these superficial tricks, the environment of the Warm Fragrance Pavilion is somewhat different, not as bustling and prosperous as an ordinary place where men seek pleasure and entertainment.

The tranquil pavilion and elegant softly lit buildings, along with the clear and serene sound of the flowing melody of the zither from within the building... At first glance, the Warm Fragrance Pavilion appears less like a place of worldly pleasures and more like a location where scholars and literati gather to discuss philosophy.

Upon witnessing such a spectacle, the small fox was somewhat astonished.

"This Warm Fragrance Pavilion has some tricks..."

She giggled and without hesitation, walked directly toward it.

The entrance to the Warm Fragrance Pavilion is a secluded bamboo path that rustles in the night breeze. The green bamboo on either side of the path sways and as you walk a short distance, you come upon a clear spring.

In the spring water, a graceful figure swam.

When the little fox arrived at the lake, the cool spring water sounded with the sound of water. Among them, a tender and boneless figure was swimming and came to the lake.

Amidst the sound of rushing water, a woman emerged from the spring. Her skin was delicate and appeared as though it could be easily broken with a mere touch. There was a myriad of tenderness in her laughter and the gentle arch of her eyebrows.

The woman's figure was graceful and delicate, with no clothing covering her body like human women. She was half-naked. Her exquisite collarbone and the deep groove in her chest were both exposed in front of the little fox's eyes.

Only at the nipples, there was a layer of faint scales covering the woman's private part like tight clothing.

However, the semi-transparent scales attached to the body seemed to have failed to provide any cover, instead, making it even more alluring.

The little fox looked at the Mermaid in front of her with great interest and said with a playful smirk, "Sister, you have a truly exquisite figure."

The Mermaid gazed up and down at the demonic girl in front of her. Her eyes linger on the deep valley between the girl's breasts for a few seconds before she smiled faintly.

"Guest, since you have arrived at the Warm Fragrance Pavilion, do you have a jade slip?"

The Warm Fragrance Pavilion, although famous, doesn't entertain every guest who comes in.

Only those who hold the warm fragrant jade slip are allowed to enter, and the admission threshold is extremely high.

The girl in front of her had never been to this place before, which was why the Mermaid asked this question.

The little fox shook her head and said, "I don't have the 'Warm Fragrance Jade Slip'... I came to the Warm Fragrance Pavilion to meet Witch Wu Gu. Please help me announce my arrival, sister."

After the little fox finished speaking, the mermaid in the water smiled and shook her head, saying, "Sister, you should go back. Witch Wu Gu is not someone anyone can meet. During these days, those who come to see the queen are about one hundred, and they are all important figures from the South Sea."

"But no one has received an audience with the queen... Do you think Witch Wu Gu would make an exception for you, little sister?"

The Mermaid girl smiled to persuade the little fox.

Although the news of Wu Gu's presence on Fan Jie mountain has already spread in the South Sea, only those prominent figures in the region are aware of her whereabouts at the Warm Fragrance Pavilion, where Witch Wu Gu resides.

However, Witch Wu Gu doesn't receive anyone with status, and certainly, she will not make an exception for this little fox in front of her.

But the little fox chuckled and said, 'If you didn't inform her, how would you know that Witch Wu Gu doesn't want to see me?'

The little fox's insistence caused the mermaid girl to shake her head amusedly.

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

Chapter 180: Warm Fragrance Pavilion (2)

Everyone who comes to seek an audience with Witch Wu Gu at Warm Fragrance Pavilion says the same thing. She nodded and said.

"Well, sister, tell me about your background. Then I can go in and tell Witch Wu Gu."

The little fox tilted her head and thought for a moment, then smiled and said, "Here's what we can do, sister. You can go inside and tell Witch Wu Gu that there is a beautiful and lovely little fox outside who wishes to meet her. With your discerning eye, my little appearance isn't too bad, is it?"

As the little fox spoke, she confidently puffed out her chest. The playful inquiry also surprised Mermaid girl.

This little fox... seems to have come prepared. How could she have such a thorough understanding of Witch Wu Gu's preferences?

She cast a deep glance at the little fox and said, "Very well, please wait a moment."

After speaking, the Mermaid girl leaned back and fell into the water, gliding like a lively fish along the spring towards the depths of the Warm Fragrance Pavilion.

After the Mermaid girl left, all the other Mermaid girls in the clear pond also swam over and lay on the bank with smiling faces, curiously looking at the little fox before them.

They bombarded her with endless questions, all talking at once.

"Where did you come from? Your beautiful figure is truly pleasant to the eye."

"Are you a member of the fox clan? No wonder... even my heart is moved by your beauty."

"Ha ha... a little beauty like you visiting, Witch Wu Gu might actually receive you."

By the pure pond's edge, their laughter filled the air with mirthful chatter.

The little fox dealt with the mermaids with a playful smile, yet never revealing her own background.

Soon, the Mermaid girl who had left to give a report returned once again.