

## Being a God 181

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

#### Chapter 181: Wu Gu's Rules (1)

The ten witches of Spirit Mountain are widely known as the foremost shamans in the world, possessing miraculous abilities to transform decay into wonder.

But regardless, this scene before the little fox's eyes is just too 'magical'!

The little fox's complexion turned pallid, and she found it somewhat difficult to accept.

A seasoned cultivator possesses robust vitality, and even if beheaded, they will not easily perish. As long as their soul remains, they can even regenerate their flesh and blood.

However, the scene before her eyes was different from a rebirth of flesh and blood.

The various organs in those bottles and jars existed independently, but were also interrelated. For instance, the brain was capable of directing the movements of the limbs...

This scene would surely startle even a cultivator who could regenerate his flesh and blood.

The little fox's face turned deathly pale, while Wu Gu curiously looked her up and down and said,

"Little girl, do you have something to find me for?" said Wu Gu, "As you can see, I am very busy. I don't usually see outsiders, but I made an exception for you today... Please speak up, why have you come to find me?"

Wu Gu got straight to the point, and the little fox also steadied her mind. Then, with a loud noise, she directly knelt down.

Filled with deep sorrow, she pleaded, 'I'm suffering from a chronic illness and my time is running out. I implore you to save my life!'

"Oh?" Wu Gu appeared curious and beckoned with a wave of her hand, the little fox, who was kneeling on the ground, flew in front of Wu Gu and hovered in mid-air.

Wu Gu gently stretched out her hand and placed it on the little fox's right wrist, sensing it for a moment before saying.

"I see."

She released the little fox in front of her and let her stand on the ground. She said, "Indeed, your illness is somewhat troublesome, but not to the extent that you described. It's not deadly as long as you keep your virginity and maintain your vitality. It won't affect your cultivation and lifespan."

"As for you saying maybe going to die..." Wu Gu smiled and said, "Could it be that you have someone in mind and want to lose your virginity?"

The little fox blushed and quickly shook her head, "No, no, Xiaoxiao doesn't have a beloved. I just learned that Witch Wu Gu is here and came to seek medical treatment. There is no one else in this world who can cure this affliction but you."

"If missed, I'm afraid that I will have to live the life of a widow forever. Even if I meet someone I love in the future, I will not be able to love..."

As the little fox spoke, her countenance grew increasingly mournful, as though she had already foreseen a future in which the object of her heart's desire spurned her.

Wu Gu sneered disdainfully and said, "What good are men? They are all disgusting filth. If a delicate and charming girl like you were to be taken advantage of by a man, it would be an utter waste of talent..."

After Wu Gu finished speaking, the little fox was about to plead, but at that moment, the outside suddenly rang with a Mermaid's announcement.

"Madam, the person you have been waiting for has arrived."

The sound transmitted through the whisper was incredibly gentle as it entered the small courtyard, but upon hearing this news, Wu Gu, who was sitting in the bamboo garden, suddenly jumped up.

Her face was full of joy, "Has he finally arrived?"

She looked at the bottles and jars behind her and spoke to the head of the Heavenly Human Tribe girl that was soaking in the transparent jar.

"Ya'er, please wait here for a moment. I shall go fetch that guy immediately. With his assistance, there shall be genuine hope for your salvation this time!"

As Wu Gu spoke, she hastily headed towards the outside, grabbing the bewildered little fox beside her as she went, holding onto her waist and taking her away from this place together.

The little fox was stunned, but dared not break free, allowing Wu Gu to embrace her, and asked cautiously.

"Madam, the person you are waiting for...who is it?"

"Do you not know?" Wu Gu looked at her and said, "It's that wolf...the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain. It's an ancient monster from ages past. Recently, it was chasing after the Erba God Man on the South Sea because the Erba God Man had taken away his friend."

"That guy must have found his friend... tsk... he is the first one who can save the people who were kidnapped by the Erba God Man. As an ancient monster, he is indeed powerful, even monsters like Erba God Man got punished."

"Truly, the only one capable of dealing with an old monster is another old monster."

Wu Gu enthusiastically delivered a long speech, while the little fox listened with a bewildered expression.

She had also heard rumors about the Erba God Man, but didn't know much about it. As for the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain...it sounded like an ancient and powerful being who had lived for a long time.

At the Great Sage of Fu Feng's place, she and Madame Green Bamboo only heard that Witch Wu Gu was waiting for someone at Fan Jie Mountain. But they didn't know much about who she was waiting for specifically.

They only knew that it was a powerful figure who could let all the countries of the South Sea respect and were willing to help find his friend. Although the Great Sage of Fu Feng had a reputation in the South Sea, he was not a ruler of a country, and there was little knowledge about the deeper level.

Although it is possible to explore, it is not necessary.

What they demanded was Witch Wu Gu, and the person she was waiting for had nothing to do with them.

However, stumbling upon the person now by coincidence is actually an opportunity.

The little fox was also curious about the mysterious existence, wondering about his immense power.

At the very least, when she goes back, she will tell Madame Green Bamboo about encountering such a powerful existence, and her godmother will surely be amazed and exclaim in surprise. Hehe...

The little fox thought happily to herself as she obediently allowed Witch Wu Gu to embrace her waist. The two of them floated lightly and landed on the edge of this sea of flowers.

On the suspension bridge ahead, the Mermaid girl who had led her in before was now leading another group of people.

That was a somewhat strange combination, with a huge and mystical white wolf walking in the front. Its entire body was covered in silvery white fur, which seemed to radiate even in the darkness, possessing a certain special and marvelous texture.

It seems as though every single strand of hair is akin to a precious gem of the world.

And behind the white wolf was a small girl with silver hair and animal ears. The girl looked very young, seemingly only around ten years old. But within her dark golden pupils, a faint divine light flickered, causing the little fox to subconsciously gasp and feel a strange fear.

And behind the little girl was a young disciple of the Yun sect, with a light step and heavy breathing, low cultivation level, but with an intangible temperament that could not be ignored.

A Gu eagle, with horns protruding from its forehead, squatted on his shoulder, whimpering and yelping.

And a rare Bo horse lazily followed behind the crowd, carrying many items on its back, appearing unwilling to come here.

The exceedingly peculiar combination caused the little fox to be slightly taken aback.

Is this the ancient monster?

Faced with such an ancient predecessor, even though she was curious in her heart, she dared not be impolite and could only obediently stand by.

At this moment, Wu Gu released the little girl, smiled, and bowed towards the white wolf in front of her, saying.

"We humbly welcome the arrival of the Wolf God."

Wu Gu greeted with a smiling face, appearing very hospitable.

Lu Heng, who saw this scene, was stunned for a moment, probably understanding what was going on.

Wu Gu's reaction seemed overly enthusiastic, almost unsettling.

Furthermore, in combination with Witch Wu Gu proactively disclosing the information to the public, enticing Lu Heng to come to this place to find her...

The white wolf on the wharf smiled faintly and said, "Madam, you are too kind. I have come to bother you, and I also need your help to treat Brother Huo behind me, hoping that Madam will not find me bothersome."

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#### **Chapter 181: Wu Gu's Rules (2)**

Since Lu Heng had guessed that the other person might have a request for him, he decided to get straight to the point and speak up.

Anyway, Wu Gu must have heard the human-faced owl talk about Huo Feng's situation. Now that everyone is speaking openly, it actually saves time on beating around the bush.

After Lu Heng finished speaking, Wu Gu didn't pretend to not understand and smiled, saying "Sure, sure... and Wolf God, come with me, we'll have a detailed discussion inside."

And so, they set foot on the path in the midst of the sea of red flowers, heading towards the bamboo garden ahead.

After surveying the surroundings, Lu Heng became somewhat curious.

Because he could tell that these blooming flowers were actually Mandala flowers, not mere common imitations.

However, within this garden, there was no gloomy or lifeless atmosphere...

Lu Heng asked in surprise, "Was this sea of Mandala flowers cultivated by you?"

Wu Gu smiled and said, "It's not a matter of cultivation, just a happy accident."

Wu Gu said, "A young lady came to me with a strange illness. She had been relying on expensive medicinal herbs since childhood to sustain her life. When she was seventeen years old, she almost died and her mother brought her to me, begging me to cure her."

"But at that time, the little girl was already critically ill, with her life force fading, and even I could not think of any way to help her."

"To save her life, I refined the water from the secluded springs using ancient methods in the Youtian Valley. I purified the Dark Spring Water and removed the evil death qi, transforming it into the Refreshing Bones Water mentioned in 'Records of the Four Directions'."

"Once again, in this place, I dismembered the pitiful dying little girl's organs and limbs, and soaked them in Refreshing Bones Water to enable them to survive separately."

"As for the blooming of Mandala flowers in this place, it occurs naturally after the dumping of abandoned medicinal residues. Originally, this area was a vast bamboo sea, but unfortunately, after the Mandala flowers bloomed, everything withered away, leaving behind only this sea of Mandala flowers."

Wu Gu explained with a smile that she had already led everyone into the Bamboo Garden.

The little fox, with her pointed fox ears, followed her timidly as Wu Gu refrained from introducing her, leaving Lu Heng and the others without inquiry.

Upon entering the Bamboo Garden, Wu Gu didn't linger but promptly led Lu Heng to the backyard, where he beheld a collection of transparent vessels containing the body parts of the young maiden, each set apart in its own container.

Upon catching a glimpse of the jars and bottles brimming with peculiar body parts, Little Gu Eagle let out a dreadful scream and hastily took refuge behind Xiao Ai.

Lu Heng looked in amazement at the scene before him. Then he saw, at the very center of the jar, the smiling head of a young girl looking back at him.

"My name is Yu Ren Ya. The Wolf God, nice to meet you."

A head, immersed in a liquid similar to formaldehyde, spoke to him...

Lu Heng, who once applied for medical school in his past life, twitched his lips, recalling some of the horror stories he heard.

The scene before his eyes has such a strong sense of déjà vu.

He gave a bitter smile and sighed, saying, "Witch Wu Gu, is this your patient? It might not be appropriate to take us to meet her directly... She is just a young girl, but we have already seen all of her heart, liver, spleen, lungs, and kidneys."

Lu Heng said.

However, apart from the internal organs, those body trunks immersed in the jars were tightly wrapped in gauze, with even the fingers carefully enveloped, leaving no inch of skin exposed.

Lu Heng was reminding Wu Gu that such behavior seemed to violate the privacy of the patients.

But neither Wu Gu nor the little girl inside the bottle cared about this matter.

Wu Gu said, "It's alright. In the presence of the Wolf God, there is no need to conceal anything. When I first saw the Wolf God, I knew immediately that your character was straightforward. Therefore, let's not waste any time beating around the bush."

While speaking, Wu Gu looked towards Huo Feng who was standing behind Lu Heng.

"You came to me, no doubt wanting me to heal the young man from the Yun sect."

"And I am waiting here for you with a request of my own. So, let us begin our conversation."

Wu Gu smiled and said, "I require you to attend the Treasure Conference in the Mermaid Kingdom and procure a precious treasure so that I may cure the young girl, Ya'er."

"As a return gift, I am willing to take action to save this young man of the Yun Sect... But since the Wolf God has come, I presume you also understand my rules regarding saving people."

Wu Gu asked with a smile.

Lu Heng hesitated for a moment and looked at Huo Feng beside him, "Is there any protocol for Witch Wu Gu's rescue operation?"

"Um...well...I'm not sure about that," Huo Feng scratched his head and said.

He had only heard of the ten witches of the Spirit Mountain's unrivaled medical skills, but as for Wu Gu's rules for saving lives... he truly didn't know.

Lu Heng couldn't help but sigh when he saw Huo Feng's bewildered expression.

Later, he looked towards Wu Gu and said, "We are ashamed to say that we don't know your rules... Please, we ask for your guidance."

When Lu Heng inquired, he thought in his heart... could this Wu Gu have some quirk?

He was worried.

What if I can't complete it myself?

Wu Gu was astonished as she gazed at the white wolf before her, somewhat unexpected.

Then, she said with a smile.

"It's actually very simple. I only save women and never save men."

"Therefore, as a woman of integrity, I can't break my rules. As long as this young man of the Yun sect eats my Yin Yang Pill and transforms into a woman, I can save him. The Wolf God, can you accept this proposal?"

Wu Gu's words made Lu Heng breathe a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, fortunately, it's not asking him to kill someone, but just to let Huo Feng become a woman... um...

Lu Heng was startled for a moment as he looked at Huo Feng's face that turned pale, but soon he realized what had happened.

Suddenly, he was also speechless.

Sex... reassignment?!

He looked at Wu Gu in a strange way and said, "Are you sure you want him to become a woman?"

Wu Gu nodded with a smile and said, "Yes, but the Yin Yang Pill's efficacy is limited. After taking it, the female body can only maintain its form for three years. After three years, it will return to its original state... Alas, what a pity."

In Lu Heng and the others' strange gaze, Wu Gu sized up Huo Feng and let out a regretful sigh.

"This young man from the Yun sect has good potential. If he were to become a woman, surely he would be an incredibly beautiful lady... Alas, what a pity..."

Wu Gu sighed and shook her head incessantly with an expression of unparalleled regret, causing Huo Feng to retreat repeatedly with a pallid countenance.

This woman...something's off about her!

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#### **Chapter 182: The Source of Death**

Amidst the bamboo grove, even the little fox - who was an outsider - looked askance at Wu Gu after hearing her bizarre proposal, much less Huo Feng who was directly involved.

Wu Gu hesitated as she looked at the reactions of the people present, and then asked cautiously.

"Um... Can the Wolf God not accept such a request?"

Wu Gu sighed in distress, "But this is the only compromise I've come up with."

"My extreme aversion to males, even just ordinary physical contact, cannot be suppressed and would result in nausea and vomiting. If I touch them for a long time, my body parts in contact might even rot and emit pus."

"I refined the Yin Yang Pill as a preparation to prevent myself from being unable to act when encountering a male in need of rescue."

"Even I have only three Yin Yang Pills in my hand after consuming a lot of precious materials. As you, the Wolf God, understand well, it is immensely difficult to reverse male and female characteristics, isn't it?"

"This Yin Yang Pill is the culmination of my lifetime of medical skill! The moment I discovered it, it was destined to be recorded in the 'Records of the Four Directions' and can be considered an extraordinary divine pill."

Wu Gu was very distressed, "It is not that I am trying to make things difficult, but if the young man of the Yun sect doesn't take the medicine, I really cannot apply needles and medicine for him."

Lu Heng was somewhat taken aback by Wu Gu's self-explosive shortcomings.

"Extreme aversion towards the male gender? Does even the slightest touch cause nausea and disgust?"

What kind of strange disease is this? Does this kind of disease really exist in the world?

Wu Gu, seeing Lu Heng's disbelief, couldn't help but sigh and say, "If the Wolf God doesn't believe me, I can demonstrate it for you."

As Wu Gu spoke, she calmly extended her right hand towards Lu Heng and said, "You can grasp my hand, and you will be able to perceive the changes."

In the midst of Bamboo Garden, Wu Gu extended her right hand towards the white wolf.

The massive white wolf pondered for a moment before extending its forepaw and placing it onto Wu Gu's palm.

The two sides looked at each other for a while...

"Huh?!"

Wu Gu was stunned, "Why no response? Could it be that the Wolf God, you are actually...."

Wu Gu gazed at Lu Heng with an eerily intense look.

Her aversion to men was an innate malady, which had been validated numerous times. However, when she held the Wolf God's forepaw, there was no reaction... Could it be that the Wolf God was female?!

Wu Gu's face was full of astonishment, as if she had discovered some great secret.

Lu Heng withdrew his front paws and, after a moment of thought, said, "Gu Yan, why don't you give it a try?"

The little Gu eagle that had been hiding behind Xiao Ai immediately flew out, flapping its wings and hovering in front of Wu Gu while uttering wailing cries.

Wu Gu hesitated for a moment before tentatively reaching out to touch the small Gu eagle.

Then...

"Oough!!!"

Upon encountering the small Gu eagle, an indescribable sense of nausea immediately rose within Wu Gu's body. It was as if all of her internal organs were turned upside down, nearly causing her to vomit directly.

But she didn't let go of Little Gu eagle at this point. She even grabbed one of Gu Yan's claws, which frightened him and made him flap his wings several times.

Subsequently, amidst the amazed gazes of the bystanders, Wu Gu's hand that held Gu Yan's claw began to gradually change color, a phenomenon beyond belief.

First, a disgusting dark blue color appeared under the skin and then this dark blue color became thicker and deeper, eventually turning into clusters of pus.

Wu Gu looked at the white wolf with a pale complexion and smiled bitterly, "The Wolf God, you believe me now, do you?"

When she released Little Gu Eagle, her entire palm was completely rotten, flesh and blood had completely turned into pus and dripped sticky and gooey onto the ground.

However, the next moment, Wu Gu's internal energy circulated and her spiritual energy rose. Her hand, which was left with only white bones, quickly regenerated and returned to its original appearance.

For Wu Gu, the loss of one hand was not a serious injury, but the indescribable nausea left her physically and mentally exhausted.

After Wu Gu's rebirth with a broken hand, everyone looked at her in silence, believing that she indeed can't touch males.



Then, everyone discreetly glanced at Lu Heng.

Their eyes were strange.

Lu Heng felt a twinge of headache, coupled with a mixture of amusement and bewilderment.

At this moment, he was truly like yellow mud falling off his pants, unable to express himself clearly.

Very helplessly, Lu Heng looked at Wu Gu in front of his eyes and asked.

"Do you think that I am a woman? Witch Wu Gu, what is the rule for determining maleness in this body of yours? I am certain that I, Lu Heng, am not a woman."

Wu Gu, who had already barely recovered, turned her eyes and smiled at Lu Heng.

"Actually, it's quite simple. The Wolf God, if you can let me check your body, perhaps the reason can be discovered... Such a situation with the Wolf God is something I have encountered for the first time."

Lu Heng nodded and said, "Alright, I just don't know how you will perform the inspection."

Lu Heng was also perplexed as when he crossed over, he made sure that the original Wolf Demon is a male... could it be that he was mistaken? Was he actually a woman?

Lu Heng was also a little nervous.

He definitely didn't want to lose his gender after crossing over!

Wu Gu smiled and said, "Actually, it's quite simple. The female and male division of cultivators is best recognized by examining whether the elemental energy within their bodies is of the yin or yang attribute."

"I claimed to reject males, but in reality, it was due to a resistance towards the masculine energy within their bodies caused by my physical constitution."

"The Wolf God, I just need to feel your pulse."

Lu Heng nodded and said, "Understood, please do it."

After speaking, Lu Heng once again extended one of his front paws and placed it upon Wu Gu's palm.

In the courtyard, a brief moment of tranquility ensued.

Wu Gu furrowed her brow as she sensed the condition inside Lu Heng's body, but the more she sensed, the tighter her brow furrowed.

In the end, he was already wearing a wry and pained expression, as if she had encountered an unprecedented conundrum.

After some time, she finally withdrew her hand and hesitated to speak.

"That... the Wolf God..."

"It doesn't matter," Lu Heng said with a smile, "my innocence lies solely in your hands!"

Lu Heng spoke of the matter concerning his own gender identity.

Wu Gu also understood and gave a bitter smile, saying:

"The Wolf God's vitality is abundant with the power of Yang. You're undoubtedly a male."

"Just..."

She sighed and said, "Although the vigorous vitality within you is unparalleled, it is quite distinct from that of mortal men. This is likely due to the differences in the path followed by you and the common world. Consequently, your spiritual state is also distinct."

Wu Gu spoke with a smile, yet her heart was filled with inexplicable horror that she dared not reveal, not even a single iota.

The vital energy within the body of this white wolf before her eyes is not at all the same as that of ordinary men, but rather different from all beings in the world!

His ethereal Qi, which existed between reality and fantasy, frightened Wu Gu to the point where she almost believed she had misperceived it.

In medical knowledge, such a breath can only appear above a long-deceased corpse that has already perished.

But the white wolf in front of her eyes is clearly not a corpse. Not only that, but it also cultivated the Heavenly Thunder technique, with every inch of its flesh and hair purified by the celestial lightning, making it different from commonplace.

To exist in such a way, with vitality and vigor surpassing all rationality, is beyond the realm of a corpse.

But there was a strange smell of death on his breath...

Wu Gu recalled the Youtian Valley scenery that she had previously seen through the human-faced owl's eyes.

The water of the ancient gloomy spring, which had existed for countless years, was completely taken away by the white wolf. And beneath the water of the gloomy spring lay numerous ancient treasures and a cryptic and mystical gold seal of the highest antiquity.

Due to Yu Ren Ya's influence, Wu Gu's research on Dark Spring Water was unparalleled.

She knew that the mysteriously originated Dark Spring Water must have its source, and it is highly probable that the source is related to death.

However, in the world, one cannot find the origin of "death".

After all, no matter how high the cultivation level of the cultivator is, once they die, their soul will fly away and their spirit will have a hard time staying in the world.

Throughout history, people have all believed that death signifies the end of all things.

However, the white wolf in front of her shattered this common sense, which led Wu Gu to entertain a possibility...

Perhaps the Wolf God before her eyes, who has lived for an unknown number of years, is the origin of [Death]?

Only a special existence between life and death can control ominous things like the Dark Spring Water.

Even the cultivation base of the white wolf before her eyes were both in a state between reality and illusion and between life and death.

Such an eerie state must be because he has already "died" before achieving enlightenment. The miracles or spiritual cultivates of later stages are incapable of transforming Him into such form.

Wu Gu smiled at Lu Heng but inside her heart, a storm was brewing.

People always believe that death is the end, even she thought so. However, the Wolf God in front of her shattered her perception, revealing that after death, there really are cultivators who can still continue to cultivate.

Moreover, he had cultivated to an unfathomable level that was beyond people's comprehension.

Indescribable confusion pervaded Wu Gu's heart.

After death cultivation... How did he achieve it?

Wu Gu felt shaken, while Lu Heng breathed a sigh of relief.

I am still a man, which is great. I don't want to lose any important belongings after being reborn in this world!

After putting his mind at ease, Lu Heng's mood relaxed, and he chuckled.

"Brother Huo, have you made a decision? Would you like to request Lady Wu Gu to heal you?"

Huo Feng also smiled helplessly.

"I have no choice..."

He turned to Wu Gu, took a deep breath, and said, "Please, may Witch Wu Gu come to my rescue."

Wu Gu nodded in agreement, but still looked towards Lu Heng who was standing beside her.

Wu Gu said, "Since it is so, I shall speak plainly. I require the 'Deep Ice White Lotus' from the 'South Sea Deep Trench' to save a life. If the Wolf God can assist me in obtaining this celestial treasure, I hope it shall cure the young man from the Yun sect."

Wu Gu's words left Lu Heng feeling a bit perplexed.

South Sea Deep Trench? Deep Ice White Lotus? These are unfamiliar terms again...

He asked, "May I kindly ask you to explain what is meant by South Sea Deep Trench? And what is meant by Deep Ice White Lotus?"

After listening to Lu Heng's question, Wu Gu didn't care whether the Wolf God was feigning ignorance or truly unaware, and proceeded to explain.

"The South Sea Deep Trench is a black abyss that stretches across the end of the South Sea and is situated on the border of the Mermaid Kingdom."

"As long as one travels south and continues straight until the very end, one shall encounter a pitch-black abyss of unfathomable depths within the sea."

"Further ahead is the earthly place of peril where even deities would find difficult to pass."

"In the sea, goose feathers don't float. Above the sky, white thunder is difficult to pass through."

"And within the pitch-black abyss, it is even deeper beyond measure. Moreover, the dark seawater will absorb the person's blood and soul. Once fallen into it, it is feared that one cannot sink to the bottom and would rather be drained by the black water."

"That is the boundary of heaven and earth, the end of the world. It is called the South Sea Deep Trench."

"However, in such a perilous fantasy realm, atop the vertical abyss wall, grows an extremely rare ice crystal white lotus, known as the Deep Ice White Lotus, which is one of the most valuable medicinal herbs in the world."

"When the Treasure Conference of the Mermaid Kingdom, held once every 12 years, convenes, the waters near the South Sea Deep Trench briefly clear, and the rate at which the black water consumes living creatures slows considerably."

"At this moment, if a top-level cultivator were to enter the water, there would be a great probability of finding the Deep Ice White Lotus growing on the walls of the abyss."

Wu Gu looked at Lu Heng and said, "With my modest abilities, it would be difficult for me to retrieve the Deep Ice White Lotus. However, if the Wolf God is willing to venture forth, acquiring the Deep Ice White Lotus would be an effortless task."

Wu Gu's detailed account made Lu Heng express his comprehension.

"Indeed, if what you said is accurate, I can agree to your request and explore the South Sea Deep Trench to ascertain the truth."

"But the situation in that abyss is so strange, I'm afraid I can't guarantee that I can retrieve the Deep Ice White Lotus..."

Lu Heng candidly speaks and Wu Gu doesn't mind, smiling and saying, "It's okay, I believe in the Wolf God. Even if there is a situation where we cannot obtain the Deep Ice White Lotus, it won't be the fault of the Wolf God. I will still treat the young man of the Yun sect."

Wu Gu's understanding nature made Lu Heng refrain from further words and nod in agreement with her.

"Very well, I promise you that I will go to the South Sea Deep Trench to retrieve the Deep Ice White Lotus."

Then he looked at Huo Feng beside him and said, "But as for Brother Huo's condition, should we have your check first? Brother Huo's situation is unique at present and may be more complicated than we have expected."

Lu Heng's suggestion made Wu Gu shake her head, "No need, we can just start. I am resistant to males, so please let the young man of the Yun sect directly take the Yin Yang Pill."

After finishing speaking, and seeing the hesitation on Huo Feng's face, Wu Gu laughed and said, "Don't worry, the ten witches of Spirit Mountain are not just me. Even if I really can't cure your illness, I can guarantee to find the best doctor in the world for you."

"And I can assure you that if even the ten witches of the Spirit Mountain cannot heal you, then no one in this world can."

As Wu Gu spoke, she walked straight towards the room and said, "Youngster from the Yun Sect, follow me. Let me first give you the Yin Yang Pill, and then I will help you examine your body."

"Uh... um... I'll be right back," Huo Feng said respectfully, bowing to Wu Gu before sincerely bowing to Lu Heng.

"Thank you for your care, I..."

"Alright, all right, just go in," the White Wolf waved his front paw and said, "Why are you so polite? Go in and cooperate with Witch Wu Gu's treatment, and resume cultivation as soon as possible. Your little love is still waiting for you to reunite."

Lu Heng's joke instantly made Huo Feng's face turn red.

But then came a long, heavy sigh.

The Luan Xin Ge in the East Sea...

After taking the Yin Yang Pill, he had to live as a woman for three years.

After becoming a woman, how can he still go to the Luan Xin Ge in the East Sea to look for Lian Caiyi?

Huo Feng followed Wu Gu with a sighing and melancholic demeanor.

And Lu Heng and the others left behind looked towards the little fox Su Xiaoxiao who was standing by the side.

The little girl didn't interrupt during the conversation just now, and she doesn't seem like Wu Gu's attendant either.

Lu Heng was a bit curious and asked, "Might I inquire, little girl, are you also here seeking Witch Wu Gu's medical aid?"

Lu Heng's gentle tone startled the little fox, who quickly bowed in courtesy.

"The Wolf God, my name is Su Xiaoxiao, and I am just an ordinary fox spirit seeking the healing powers of Witch Wu Gu. I didn't expect to encounter the Wolf God here... the Wolf God, Could it be that you are also a demon cultivator?"

Su Xiaoxiao was both nervous and excited.

The white wolf before her was the strongest demon cultivator she had ever encountered in her life.

From a young age, Madame Green Bamboo has forbidden her from setting foot on the demonic path and thus she has never had the opportunity to meet a senior practitioner from the demon realm. Until today, the most formidable demon cultivator she had encountered was the hearty and rough Great Sage of Fu Feng.

But the Great Sage of Fu Feng was only somewhat famous in the South Sea, yet in front of him, the Wolf God is so respected that even the leaders of the South Sea countries have to help him and the ten witches of the Spirit Mountain greet him. This Wolf God senior is truly formidable!

The little girl had always lived in seclusion in the deep mountains. How could she have ever encountered such a remarkable figure, let alone one who shared her own paranormal kinship? Her heart was suddenly filled with both familiarity and pride.

We demon cultivators also have powerful and talented seniors.

Seeing the magnificence of the Wolf God, she, also a demon cultivator, even had a sense of pride and gloriousness.

And Lu Heng found it a little amusing to see the excited and elated reaction of the little girl.

He asked, "What illness does Xiaoxiao suffer from? It's serious enough to need treatment from Witch Wu Gu... Could you tell me?"

Lu Heng quite fancied this naive and innocent little fox before his eyes.

The feeling is similar to seeing a very obedient and sensible child while getting treated in a hospital, one cannot help but feel the urge to take care of her.

Faced with Lu Heng's inquiry, the little fox hesitated for a moment but ultimately chose to divulge to the Wolf God.

"I suffer from the Soulless Disease. My soul is unstable and difficult to hold onto for long periods of time. Not only does this affliction affect my cultivation, but it even... even..."

The little fox said, blushing.

Lu Heng had an epiphany and declared, "I understand now."

This type of Soulless Disease, he had previously seen it in the book collection in Fu Shan City. It is a rare ailment that poses no harm to mortals but is a great hindrance to cultivators.

Those afflicted with Soulless Disease not only have their cultivation affected, but more importantly, because their souls are unstable, they are unable to hold onto their innate qi. Once they lose their innate qi, their souls may leave their bodies at any moment, transforming into wandering ghosts and dying exposed to the elements.

In other words, once afflicted with this illness and beginning the cultivate, one must not break their celibacy.

Broken celibacy will certainly lead to death.

It can be considered as one of the most famous perplexing and miscellaneous diseases in the world of cultivation, causing people to turn pale at the mention of it.

Lu Heng scrutinized the little fox before him and inquired further.

"But Xiaoxiao, you came to see Witch Wu Gu alone... Did you not have any family or friends who could accompany you?"

The little girl's cultivation was not considered high, yet she was astute and clever. It was likely unsafe for her to be alone outside.

Moreover, with her naive and carefree disposition, she appeared to be the type who had been well-protected by her parents and had never experienced any hardships.

However, it is quite peculiar for such a little maid to appear here all on her own.

Lu Heng casually inquired, while the little fox hesitated once again.

She looked at the Wolf God senior in front of her, and thought about Madame Green Bamboo's identity as an evil cultivator...

Finally, the little girl sighed and said, "Xiaoxiao indeed had a relative who wanted to come with me, but she was unable to come here, so I came alone."

At this moment, facing the upright and respected Wolf God in front of her, she thought of his own Madame Green Bamboo, an evil cultivator...

The little fox finally personally experienced Madame Green Bamboo's painstaking efforts in persuading her not to cultivate evil techniques and preventing her from contacting demonic creatures.

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

#### **Chapter 183: Audience With the King (1)**

In the midst of the bamboo garden, Lu Heng conversed with the little fox before him with great interest.

And the Feather Man Tribe girl in that bottle occasionally interjected a few words. Only then did Lu Heng realize that the little girl soaking in "formaldehyde" in front of him was actually the daughter of the king of Feather Man Country.

No wonder she was able to invite the ten witches of the Spirit Mountain, turns out she's a girl with a background.

However, despite her noble status, this little girl is devoid of any arrogance and bears no resemblance to the mannerisms of some bureaucrat's offspring. In fact, she is more akin to an ordinary girl from a neighboring household, quite distinct from the nobility that Lu Heng became familiar with after he descended the mountain.

After detailed inquiries, it was revealed that Feather Man Country is actually a kingdom situated in the sky. All of its people are cultivators with formidable skills.

However, despite a long lifespan, there were not many people in the country.

According to Yu Ren Ya's account, the entire population of Feather Man Country is less than ten thousand people.

Due to the scarce population and remote location far from the mundane world, the desire for fame and fortune is weak in Feather Man Country, where the majority are reclusive cultivators who dedicate themselves to intensive cultivation and have little contact with the outside world.

After all, in Feather Man Country, everyone cultivates fasting and doesn't need to eat. Besides their devotion to their deities, what the people of Feather Man Country love the most is cultivating themselves.

Because of contentment, there is no desire, and therefore no pursuit.

Listening to Yu Ren Ya talk about it, they seemed to have a carefree attitude in Feather Man Country, where they would not tolerate any scheming and disturbances while they focused on cultivating their spiritual practices.

Regarding the little fox, Lu Heng had many conversations with her about topics related to spiritual practice.

The little fox was deeply grateful, thinking that the Wolf God was guiding her. However, Lu Heng was actually just gaining knowledge about the demon cultivator's training.

After all, as someone who cultivated Heavenly Thunder, he was not following the same path as an ordinary demon cultivator.

Afterwards, Lu Heng stopped talking.

Huo Feng inside the house remained unable to come out, and Wu Gu had also lost her voice.

After a weary night, Wu Gu walked out of the house and said, "Thank goodness, I have fulfilled my duty and finally cured the patient. The Wolf God, you can go in to see her, but for now, she needs rest, so please don't disturb her with loud noises."

After speaking, Wu Gu dragged the little fox aside to discuss the request for treating the little fox's illness.

After Wu Gu left, Lu Heng led Gu Yan and Xiao Ai into the house. Even the Bo horse stood outside the window, sticking his head inside to peek.

Upon pushing the door open, what appeared before the eyes of the crowd was a bed made of bamboo.

Upon the bamboo couch, a delicate woman lay quietly in slumber.

The thin bedclothes were draped over her body, concealing her bare form.

The clothes of the Yun sect were piled up on the side. The quilt covering them exposed the fair skin and delicate clavicle of the woman.

Even in the state of deep sleep with closed eyes, there is still a delicate and charming quality.



If they had not known the truth beforehand, none of the people present would have thought this could be Huo Feng...

The Bo horse by the window let out a hushed whistle, grinning widely and revealing its sharp fangs, seemingly bursting into uproarious laughter.

The white wolf wordlessly covered his forehead with his front paws, sighed, and seemed uncertain how to judge the situation.

Xiao Ai fixed her bright and penetrating gaze upon her frail and stunning elder sister atop the bamboo bed, and after a moment of silence, she suddenly spoke.

"The Wolf God," Xiao Ai looked at Lu Heng and whispered softly, "Brother Huo... do you think that Sister Huo can become pregnant?"

The white wolf hesitated for a moment, then looked at Xiao Ai with an odd expression and said, "Xiao Ai, your points of focus are truly cunning... nevertheless, it is indeed a cause for concern."

"I will go and ask Witch Wu Gu about the situation. In case something bad happens, I must remind Brother Huo beforehand to keep herself pure as jade."

The story goes that Lu Heng looked again at the woman lying on the bamboo bed, and couldn't help but sigh again. Alas, a femme fatale, a femme fatale.

Brother Huo had just left the dangerous place but was transformed into a beauty who unfortunately lacked any notable cultivation skills.

I hope her beauty won't bring her any disaster...

In the following days, Lu Heng stayed at The Warm Fragrance Pavilion. Huo Feng, who had turned into a woman, remained asleep and Lu Heng needed to talk to Wu Gu about going to the South Sea Deep Trench to acquire the Deep Ice White Lotus.

As for that the little fox, she left on that very day.

Wu Gu offered to cure her, but the condition for the treatment was that the little fox had to serve as her menial for three years.

The little fox left, presumably to seek her parents' opinion.

However, it is not a bad thing to be with Wu Gu, and this little fox demon's parents should not refuse.

Surely enough, not even two days had passed before the little girl returned, expressing her willingness to follow Wu Gu.

The small bamboo courtyard in the Mandala Flowers sea briefly became lively.

Lying on a bamboo bed and still not awakened, Huo Feng needs the little fox to wash his body every day. Yu Ren Ya was soaked in a glass jar, and Wu Gu checked her organ status every day. Lu Heng sat in a quiet room contemplating the "Demon Sutra" and "Divine Skill", attempting to derive martial arts techniques. Xiao Ai diligently cultivated every day...

The Warm Fragrance Pavilion has been turned into a place of quiet seclusion by the people.

However, Wu Gu and the Master of the Warm Fragrance Pavilion are old acquaintances. Wu Gu had previously transformed the tranquil suspended pathway into a sea of Mandala flowers and the Master had no objections then, so it is unlikely for her to object now.

The master of the Warm Fragrance Pavilion is somewhat famous in Fan Jie Mountain and even the whole South Sea. However, she dares not come to disturb Lu Heng rashly.

After Lu Heng checked in, the master of the Warm Fragrance Pavilion refrained from disturbing the island.

Lu Heng resides here primarily to await the convening of the Treasure Conference of the Mermaid Kingdom.

According to Wu Gu's account, the days when the black water of the South Sea Deep Trench fades occur once every twelve years, coinciding precisely with the day of the Treasure Conference.

Wu Gu has already sent a letter to the Mermaid Kingdom, and has obtained the consent of the ruler of the Mermaid Kingdom, indicating that on that day, the Wolf God will be allowed to dive and pick the flower.

So all Lu Heng could do was wait.

In the Fan Jie Mountain, as the day of the Treasure Conference approached, the atmosphere grew increasingly lively.

Many extraordinary people and eccentric cultivators, have now traveled a long way across the sea to arrive at Fan Jie Mountain, in preparation for attending the Mermaid Kingdom's biennial event.

Above the South Sea, there are many vessels currently making their way towards the direction of the Mermaid Kingdom.

It can be deemed exceptionally lively.

However, during the time when various South Sea countries were all busy gathering and celebrating in the Mermaid Kingdom, a delightful little child had set foot on the land of the Fire Pass Country, located far to the north of the Mermaid Kingdom.

Appearing before him was South Sea City, the southernmost border city of the Fire Pass Country.

Before this, Lu Heng used to set sail from here.

Compared to the increasingly bustling Fan Jie Mountain, the present South Sea City appears rather desolate.

As the Erba God Man was rumored to have been slain by the ancient Wolf God, it no longer rampaged through the South Sea, causing the boatmen to be willing to venture out to sea. Thus, the scene of South Sea City was even livelier than when Lu Heng and his companions arrived.

Standing outside the city gate, the little boy looked up at the large characters inscribed on it and whispered to himself.

"This should be within the territory of Fire Pass Country... Should we go into the city to inquire?"

Another voice echoed inside the little boy's body.

"The grilled crimson scorpionfish in South Sea City is truly remarkable. Even if you are unable to obtain any news about old ascetic cultivator Jiu Mie, who is not to be missed, you must not pass up on this exquisite earthly delight."

After the voice of the eldest boy fell, the voices of the others also began to chime in one after another.

"Absolutely, let's go into the city for a meal. We have been scared and avoided danger all the way, afraid of attracting that demon. We have suffered a lot of grievances, so it is time to take a break now."

"Go to the city and eat fish! Go to the city and eat fish!"

The delectable flavor of the Red Snapper caused a clamor amongst all those present.

And then, the little boy with the character "Five" carved on the back of his hand cleared his throat, silenced the voices of the crowd, and walked straight into the gates of the South Sea City.

After arriving in the city, he didn't waste any time, and went straight to the post station in the central area of South Sea City. Even if the post station was right in front of the entrance to Fire God Temple, he didn't care.

With their abilities as siblings, even though their souls were damaged now, without the suppression of the Moluo Sword, the actual strength that they can display outside is even stronger.

The priest of a mere Fire God Temple, they don't consider him important.

Even if Emperor Lianshan Kui came, they would not be afraid of him.

After all, even if they can't win, they can still run.

The boy relaxed his mood and walked directly into the gate of the post station's restaurant.

The post station occupied an extremely large area, which could even be called a small town within. It had pavilions, towers, guest rooms, buildings, restaurants, and pubs, all fully equipped to welcome merchants and travelers from the North and South.

The adorable young boy walked through the entrance of the restaurant and in a childish yet endearing tone, spoke to the steward here.

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

#### **Chapter 183: Audience With the King (2)**

"Bring a private room and grill two fresh Red Drum fish. Then serve delicious food and great wine, I want to have a hearty meal."

The astonishing words uttered by the little boy instantly captured the attention of all the diners in the restaurant.

Among them was a red-haired woman sitting by the window drinking...

Amidst the astonished gazes of onlookers, the adorable little boy grimaced ferociously and retorted with a curse.

"What are you looking at? A group of little brats who haven't even grown all their hair yet, do they have any opinions about your ancestor me? Haven't you ever seen your ancestor ordering food? Keep staring and I'll gouge out all of your eyeballs!"

Although the little boy had a childish tone, his fierce expression instantly brought about a hint of sinister energy.

The diners in the restaurant are mostly traveling merchants, but there are also some eccentric individuals among them. While most are ordinary people, it is well-known that there are many who are capable of rejuvenation, and thus human age cannot be judged by appearance alone.

Therefore, despite the fierce scolding from the boy, nobody dared to reply. All the bystanders hung their heads in silence, refusing to provoke any further trouble.

Only the red-haired woman gazed at the little boy at the door with wonder and amazement, and after her gaze lingered on the back of his hand for a moment, she showed a smile.

"Fun... Fun..."

Lianshan Jing chuckled softly and, like everyone else in the restaurant, averted her gaze. But as she drank, she couldn't help but listen to the conversation between the young boy and the steward not far away.

After scolding the crowd, the young boy turned to the stunned steward beside him and haughtily declared.

"Did you hear me? Hurry up and prepare a secluded private room, as well as good wine and dishes! You have delayed my time, I will skin you and use your hide to make a blanket for myself!"

The little boy uttered foul language, causing the fur-covered steward to furrow his brow.

He is a righteous demon cultivator, whose true form is that of a mountain cat. He has been cultivating alongside the Wuzhu of South Sea City for several decades. Although he has not yet transformed, he possesses divine intelligence and abilities. Despite still having fur, he can also take on a half-human, half-demonic form for his travels.

Therefore, he took on the job of managing the restaurant at the post office. This allowed him to witness the comings and goings of society while relying on his identity as a demon cultivator to keep the rowdy and unruly customers in check.

When faced with a major problem, it cannot be immediately resolved and one may seek assistance from the wizards in a timely manner.

Now that he opened his magic eyes, he saw the divine light shining on the little baby in front of him, indeed surpassing his cultivation base. However, the other party's attitude was so abhorrent...

The steward said, "Please take a seat, senior, delicious wine and food will come later."

After persuading the little boy with kind words and leading him into the private room, the manager promptly sent someone to inform the wizards of the Fire God Temple that a malevolent and vicious cultivator had arrived at their location.

Later, he urged the kitchen to quickly prepare the roasted Red Snapper and delicious food and wine that the young boy needed.

After the wine and dishes were served, the steward intended to go inside the private room to socialize and test the intentions of the senior guest. However, before he even stepped through the door, he was forcefully repelled by a wave of ominous energy.

The voice of the little boy's milk-like scolding sounded inside the compartment.

"Everyone, retreat further away from me, for the sake of your own life! I will call upon you when needed, don't come closer otherwise!"

Shortly after, there was no sound coming from inside the compartment, and outsiders could no longer sense any movement inside.

Upon seeing such a sight, the steward couldn't help but sigh and turn away. However, this spectacle happened to catch the eye of the wizard dispatched by the Fire God Temple to investigate the situation.

The young wizard, upon witnessing the ferociousness of the person inside the booth, immediately showed a visage of anger.

"What kind of thieving scoundrel are you? How dare you come to South Sea City causing trouble!"

He angrily cursed and intended to charge into the door, but was quickly stopped by the steward.

"Wait a moment, Junior Ning," the steward stopped the young wizard and whispered, "The senior in this compartment is not to be trifled with. Just offer him a meal and send him away, so that he finishes eating and leaves, thus saving us trouble."

"If a fight were to break out, there would likely be many casualties... There's no need for that."

The admonishment of the steward made Ning Zhongyi slightly surprised. He whispered, "Is what you said true? Is this little boy really so terrifying?"

The steward sighed and said, "I used my magic eyes to observe, and his divine light was blinding. His level of cultivation may even surpass that of our Wuzhu... So, let him go."

"In my perception, this senior is only here with the intention of satisfying his hunger. However, it seems that he has other important matters to attend to. After he finishes eating, he will most likely depart, since he is not one of those ruffians seeking to create trouble."

Upon hearing the steward's words, Ning Zhongyi nodded.

"Alright then! I'll listen to you. Not bad, this old senior is so fierce. I must report to my leader. I will leave it to you here."

"This is nature. Senior Ning, please take your time," said the steward seeing off the young and energetic wizard. He returned to his position and continued bookkeeping as if nothing had happened.

And his conversation with Ning Zhongyi was naturally unknown to outsiders.

Therefore, the patrons in the restaurant were quite curious and wished to stay and witness how the Fire God Temple would deal with the young troublemaker who caused a commotion here.

After all, there are not many people who dare to make trouble in front of the gate of the Fire God Temple.

However, the young wizard came and went, while the steward lazily attended to the miscellaneous affairs. Everything was calm and peaceful as if the Fire God Temple had no intention of tending to the young boy in the box.

And so, time gradually passed by.

Occasionally, from within that private room, a command could be heard, usually calling out for more dishes or drinks.

Moreover, the majority of the additions were precious ingredients such as Red Snapper, and he continued to eat until the sun had set and the sky was dark, only then was the door to the private room kicked open.

A lovely little girl came out of the private room, rubbing her belly and reeking of alcohol. When she arrived downstairs, she addressed the steward.

"Go...go and prepare a well-furnished guest room for me. I will be staying in your city tonight."

The little girl who walked out of the private room stunned all the people outside.

Many people knew about the wicked little boy who came to the restaurant and called himself "ancestor", but now when he finished eating and came out, how did he turn into a little girl?

Even the steward was somewhat stunned by this scene.

He frowned at the little girl in front of him and glanced behind her... Throughout the whole afternoon, he stayed in the restaurant but didn't notice anyone entering the private room.

Could it be an optical illusion that deceived his senses?

However, inside the post station, there were magic arrays to guard against thieves and even wizards could not use illusion there. The little girl in front of him...

The steward pondered briefly before smiling and saying, "May I ask how many guest rooms are needed, senior?"

The little girl, reeking of alcohol, glared at him and shouted, "Are you a blind and deaf stupid cat? I said one room! The best room! Can't you hear clearly? If you don't want your ears, I'll tear them off for you!"

As soon as the words fell off her lips, the little girl reached out to the steward standing right before her.

In an instant, the pupils of the steward's eyes abruptly contracted.

At that moment, although the little girl's movements were not fast, he could not dodge them. It seemed that his whole body was frozen, and it was difficult to even lift a finger, completely unable to move.

As the fingertips were about to touch the ear of the steward, a light laughter suddenly sounded by the window.

"Hehe... The Wolf God has killed you once, yet you are still so arrogant, daring to rampage through the Fire Pass Country. I was just curious to know if you were truly dead, but I never expected you to come knocking at my door... Haha... This time, I will capture you and offer you sixteen monsters as hors d'oeuvres to the Wolf God."

The red-haired woman burst into laughter, instantly drawing the attention of everyone inside and outside the room.

The little girl, who was reeking of alcohol, was even more startled. She quickly pulled her hand back and stepped back half a yard, looking apprehensively at the red-haired woman by the window.

"What kind of person are you?" the little girl said in a low voice. "Daring to meddle in my affairs, I reckon you're bored with living!"

The little girl remained ferocious and wicked, yet despite her harsh words, she was feeling slightly anxious.

Until the red-haired woman spoke, she had not even noticed that someone was by the window, unconsciously ignoring the red-haired woman.

Such a phenomenon is by no means normal.

In theory, she shouldn't have missed any movement or sound both inside and outside of the house. However, the red-haired woman appeared suddenly and caught her off guard, as if she had been completely ignored prior to that moment...

Moreover, this woman revealed their origins in one breath and even mentioned the Wolf God... the Wolf God... Could it be a companion of that demon?

At the thought of this, the little girl's heart sank and she cursed out loud.

"This is South Sea City, and the opposite is the Fire God Temple. How dare evil demons cause trouble in this place? Hey! Stupid cat! Go and inform your Wuzhu that a demon has come here!"

The little girl shouted at the steward.

However, after finishing her scolding, she was astonished to see the steward running towards the red-haired woman ahead, eagerly bowing to her in excitement.

"Lord!"

The steward's words surprised all the spectators inside and outside the restaurant.

Lord?

Is the woman in front of their eyes really the Lord of Fire Pass Country?

In an instant, both inside and outside of the restaurant, a clamorous sound of people kneeling down resonated. The crowd, all on one knee, showed utmost deference as they paid their respects to the red-haired woman.

"Respect to you, our Lord!"

Even foreigners and cultivators from foreign lands would also bow down in respect.

Such a situation immediately made the little girl standing there stand out as extremely unique.

### I'll Quit Being a God

#### **Chapter 184: Returning to the City in Place**

With a smiling and attentive gaze, Lianshan Jing watched as the little girl grew both shocked and angry.

"Are you the Lord of Fire Pass Country? Is Lianshan Kui dead? And how exactly are you related to Lianshan Kui?"

Lianshan Jing gave a faint smile and said, "I am Lianshan Jing. I didn't expect you sixteen little monsters to still remember my father... hehe... but since he's not here, let me be the one to entertain you today."

As the sound faded, Lianshan Jing swiftly untied the wineskin from her waist and flung it into the skies.

In an instant, a fierce gale arose and scorching flames suddenly appeared from the sky, transforming into an interwoven network of light that descended upon this place.

The Holy Fire Demon Binding Net that Lianshan Jing unleashed with the help of borrowed city defenses, was far more powerful than what Lu Heng had witnessed in Fu Shan City.

At the moment when the Holy Fire Demon Binding Net appeared, the little girl's face changed drastically.

The ability of Emperor Yan's daughter is even stronger than she had imagined.

Just the Holy Fire Demon Binding Net alone, its power had already surpassed her father Lianshan Kui's...

"Fight with her!"

The voices of other people echoed within the little girl's body.

Having seen the power of the Holy Fire Demon Binding Net, Erba God Man knew that today there was no possibility of a peaceful resolution.

This young woman actually possessed more strength than her father!

With a flash of light, the little girl in the restaurant was immediately surrounded by indistinct figures.

Sixteen lovely little boys and girls held each other's hands and stood in a row. The energy of evil and purity intertwined and rose to the sky, causing the roof of the restaurant to be lifted off in an instant.

Amidst the flying debris of bricks and tiles, onlookers both inside and outside the restaurant quickly scattered in a momentary panic.



Only Lianshan Jing and the steward were left, as well as the servants in the restaurant who had not left.

Smilingly gazing at the sixteen little monsters in front of her, and facing their immensely powerful aura, Lianshan Jing chuckled and said.

"You guys eat and drink for free, and even dismantled my roof... But it's okay, I forgive you this time. After all, you are the best gift! Hahaha..."

Lianshan Jing laughed heartily, waving goodbye to everyone in the diner as she leapt towards the sixteen little monsters with great force.

The scorching flames descended from the sky in a net-like pattern.

The wine gourd, magnified countless times, spewed a brilliant blue flame of terror.

Confronted with Lianshan Jing's immensely powerful blaze, the sixteen little monsters collectively voiced their fury through curses.

"Petty tricks! You dare to show off? When we roamed the land in the past, you didn't even have a single hair on your body. But now you dare to act recklessly in front of us?"

"When your father Lianshan Kui was alive, he never dared to speak to us like this... Kill her! Today, let the Lord of Fire Pass Country fall!"

"Yes! Kill her! Let the Lord of Fire Pass Country fall!"

Sixteen little monsters cursed in unison, as waves of divine light and evil energy surged into the sky.

For a moment, the powerful might even caused the entire South Sea city to be filled with trepidation.

Everyone looked with fear towards the direction of the relay station, unaware of what had happened...

Half an hour later, within the pitch-black and quiet waters of the pond, ripples formed on the surface.

One after another, clean and tender little boys and girls crawled out of the dark and quiet pool, their expressions tired and fearful.

"Goodness... that woman is so formidable..."

A boy's face was frightened, with lingering fear in his heart.

Beside him, another boy struggled to crawl out of the water, and now lay weak and powerless on the ground, wriggling like a feeble white worm.

"Lianshan Kui unexpectedly gave birth to such a daughter... No wonder he died early, who could bear such a terrifying daughter!"

"Ouch... It hurts so much! It was already miserable enough, and now I feel like I've died again. My soul is on the verge of shattering! It hurts so much!"

"Okay, okay, stop cursing. Who isn't in pain right now? I feel like I'm about to fall apart into pieces."

"Ah...who knew we would be so unlucky? We've been careful for so many days, only to end up not encountering that demon, but instead running into the equally detestable Lianshan Jing...Damn! If only

the Moluo Sword were still here, I would have made that woman know the power of the ancient demonic sword!"

"Stop the crap. With the Moluo Sword in her possession, our abilities are suppressed, and we cannot have a chance to defeat that woman... damn it, something is off about her! Why is she so much stronger than her own father?"

"Why do you care why she is so strong? The headache now is how to find the old ascetic cultivator Jiu Mie! That old ascetic cultivator is wandering in Fire Pass Country, but there is such a terrible woman in Fire Pass Country now... How can we find the old ascetic cultivator Jiu Mie?"

"Yes, if we bump into her again and she kills us once more, we will really be in danger!"

"Oh, it hurts so much...dying twice, why are we so unlucky?"

"The accursed old ascetic cultivator Jiu Mie, where on earth has he disappeared to? He has made it so arduous for us to locate him..."

"Um...maybe we shouldn't look for it anymore..."

In the midst of everyone's complaints, someone suddenly whispered an opinion, "Even if we don't seek out Jiu Mie, as long as we hide well, the demon won't be able to find us. We'll return to the world when the time is right..."

However, as soon as the proposal was put forward, it was vehemently denounced and harshly criticized.

"What the hell are you talking about?! That demon caused harm to the Emperor many years ago! How can we just sit here and let this demon deceive and mislead people? We must find someone to kill him! At the very least, everyone must know that the demon is an ancient demon, not from our side!"

"That's right! The Emperor showed us kindness in the past! If we turn a blind eye to his enemies, what kind of people are we? Old Eleven, you can even say such nonsense, do you have any shame left?"

"That's right! Old Eleven, you effeminate man, I've been disliking you for a long time! You, such a cowardly and weak-willed waste, are also worthy of being our brother? When the Emperor died, we should have killed you and buried you with him! Let you go and accompany him!"

"Enough, enough, everyone stops arguing. Old Eleven is afraid that we might die again... considering our current situation, if we were to die again in a short period of time, that would truly be dangerous," the eldest boy stopped everyone's shouting and said, "Insulting him won't solve anything, what's important now is what our siblings should do next."

After the eldest boy finished speaking, everyone looked at him. Someone asked, "What should we do now? Big brother, you speak, I'll listen to you."

"Yes, let's listen to the eldest brother. The eldest brother, how do you suggest we proceed?"

"What plans do you have, our eldest brother?"

Everyone was asking questions one after another.

The eldest boy pondered for a moment and sighed, "What good ideas do I have? It's nothing but continuing to search for the old ascetic cultivator Jiu Mie."

"That Lianshan Jing may have colluded with the demon, whether out of deception or bribery, is unclear. However, regardless of the reason, after news of today's events in South Sea City spreads, the demon will undoubtedly know that we are still alive and will surely come looking for us again."

"We need to act low-key from now on, we cannot be reckless anymore."

"I'll be in charge of leading the team, and we'll keep a low profile as we sneak into Fire Pass Country in search of Jiu Mie. As long as we don't run into the demon and the woman named Lianshan Jing head-on, ordinary Wuzhus and wizards won't see through our deception."

"When we find the old ascetic cultivator Jiu Mie and explain the details to him, we'll go after the demon to settle the debt."

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

#### **Chapter 185: "Miss Huo Feng" (1)**

In the tranquil and secluded place, Lu Heng was completely unaware of the tragic scene where Erba God Man was killed again by Lianshan Jing. Even if he knew, he would only burst into laughter and find ways to locate the person and kill him again.

He, who had been away for a long time, pushed open the door and stepped out, ceasing his cultivation of martial arts.

In the Bamboo Garden, Huo Feng dressed in the attire of the Yun sect, was still bargaining with the Bo horse.

Huo Feng, who has been unconscious for almost half a month, now that he has recovered, astonishingly made rapid progress in his cultivation and advanced quickly.

Huo Feng looks much better now than before, as he no longer appears as sickly as he used to.

However, that ever-present broad-minded and fearless spirit, which the "woman" possessed despite her slender and beautiful appearance, added an unusual charm to her.

On several previous occasions when Huo Feng went out, he happened to come across guests looking for pleasure at the Warm Fragrance Pavilion, which caused a little disturbance.

Currently, there is a rumor spreading throughout Fan Jie City that a new courtesan named Miss Huo Feng has arrived at the Warm Fragrance Pavilion. She is said to be the most beautiful woman in the south seas and her mere presence fills people's hearts with delight.

However, Miss Huo Feng holds herself in high esteem and seldom shows her face, let alone deigning to receive visitors. Even to this day, not to mention receiving distinguished guests, most outsiders are unaware of her background, yet rumors spread.

Regarding this matter, the owner of Warm Fragrance Pavilion has repeatedly defended themselves publicly. However, they were unable to stop the rumors from spreading at an alarming rate.

Just because the Treasure Conference was approaching, the Fan Jie Mountain was already bustling with all kinds of merchants and travelers from the north and south.

Most of the merchants' attendants could not enter the sea and could only stay on the shore waiting for their leaders to return. These idle people mingled in the city and, out of boredom, made the name of the new oiran at the Warm Fragrance Pavilion more and more famous.

So much so that the Warm Fragrance Pavilion, which was usually quiet and peaceful, has recently been bustling with a continuous stream of guests, even more lively than this time last year.

However, Huo Feng is a friend of the Wolf God, Wu Gu's patient, so how dare the owner of the Warm Fragrance Pavilion offend him?

All the distinguished guests who came to visit were turned away by the master of the pavilion.

Seeing that the rumors were getting stronger, the pavilion master didn't even dare to disclose the news of the Wolf God's presence here. She was afraid that the outside rumors would connect the so-called new oiran with the Wolf God and tarnish the name of the Wolf God.

However, Lu Heng was also aware of these things, especially the fact that Huo Feng had not left his house since the rumor spread, and instead cultivated every day inside.

He was born as a proud young man, but now he has become a woman's body and even rumored to be a courtesan... This situation is truly difficult to bear.

Even more dangerous is that, now that she is in her female body, her cultivation is almost nonexistent, yet she still manages to create such a reputation, attracting countless covetous people from inside and outside the city, making Huo Feng extremely insecure.

After she woke up, the Wolf God told her a terrifying fact.

"Witch Wu Gu said if Brother Huo accidentally gets pregnant within these three years... it's very likely that you won't be able to go back to your original state. Moreover, the yin and yang energy in your body will be imbalanced as a result, not only becoming a woman for eternity but also a mortal for eternity, and you will never be able to step on the path of cultivation again..."

Huo Feng, being a dignified man, would never commit foolish acts. However, now that he has an outstanding appearance, he may encounter lustful and malicious individuals who would resort to force...

Whenever he thought of such a terrifying scene, Huo Feng couldn't help but feel a chill in his heart.

Therefore, she was too afraid to leave her place after coming in, but now, she is bargaining with the Bo Horse, wanting to go out and join the fun. Lu Heng became curious upon seeing her doing so.

Lu Heng smiled and asked, "Is Brother Huo going out?"

Upon hearing the voice of the Wolf God, Huo Feng hastily turned around and spoke to the white wolf in front of him, "Indeed, I intend to journey towards the city. Tonight is the day of the Opening Gate of the Fan Jie Mountain and the rising of the Moon Blossom. I have heard various rumors while on land and my heart yearns for it."

"Now is the perfect opportunity, with an irresistible itch in my heart, to participate in the fun and expand my horizons."

Huo Feng was speaking the truth.

This young man from the Yun sect was inherently restless, his greatest passion in the past being to wander the earth, encounter numerous marvels, and experience the local customs and cultures from different places.

Keeping her inside the Warm Fragrance Pavilion for around ten days without going out, was nearly suffocating her.

Tonight happens to be the annual grand event in Fan Jie Mountain. The city is decorated with colorful lights and bustling with excitement. Huo Feng cannot control the temptation and wishes for the Bo horse to accompany him on a journey to the city.

Thus, even if he encounters any mishap, with the Bo horse around, he can readily escape back to the Warm Fragrance Pavilion.

However, after Lu Heng listened to Huo Feng's vivid account of the bustling and lively atmosphere, he couldn't help but feel tempted as well.

After residing in the Warm Fragrance Pavilion for nearly a month, he was growing weary. Upon reflection, despite being in Fan Jie Mountain, the most treacherous city in the South Sea, he had yet to venture outside and explore the local culture.

Therefore, Lu Heng chuckled and said, "In that case, I'll join in on the fun today. Let us, siblings... ahem... travel together."

Lu Heng deliberately changed a word, teasingly.

In the past, Huo Feng would have hurriedly paid his respects to the Wolf God, and would not have dared to speak familiarly with him as if they were brothers.

Now with just a slight teasing from Lu Heng, Huo Feng felt helpless and could only force a bitter smile, without being able to speak a word.

Afterwards, Lu Heng also invited Xiao Ai to come along, and they stopped by to invite Wu Gu on the way.

Wu Gu, being an obsessed medic, had no interest in any kind of commotion; all she wanted was to stay in the yard and continue her research on Yu Ren Ya.

Yu Ren Ya was quite willing to go, but now she is divided into big and small parts and can only envy them while soaking in a jar.

Although Wu Gu smiled and said, "You can ask the Wolf God to take your head out, as long as you don't leave the range of Fan Jie Mountain, your head will not be disconnected from your body, and you can still watch the bustle."

The behavior of going out for a walk holding only a head is too bizarre. Even though Lu Heng smiled and agreed it was a good idea, Yu Ren Ya quickly declined.

The little fox, on the other hand, had earned Wu Gu's holiday break and shouted for joy as she joined Lu Heng and his companions on their journey.

So a wolf, a Gu eagle, a Bo horse, a little girl with silver animal ears, a little fox who hasn't fully transformed yet, and a beautiful woman dressed in Yun sect clothing left the Warm Fragrance Pavilion and merged into the busy crowd in the city.

Although Lu Heng can use his soul to travel, he easily draws attention from cultivators due to the transcendental demeanor and impeccable appearance of his soul incarnation.

Although the wolf's body was also tall, there were various exotic beasts of demon cultivators throughout the city, so Lu Heng was not particularly special, and thus he went out with his demonic body.

After leaving the Warm Fragrance Pavilion, on the outside deck walkway, there were crowds of people coming and going, jostling each other, much more lively than when Lu Heng and his group had arrived.

And this is also a high place.

Tonight's real bustling venue is on the plain below. When Lu Heng and his companions looked down from the trestle bridge, they saw that the city below was teeming with crowds.

The crowded and noisy scene made Xiao Ai gasp in amazement.

Although she had traveled around the South Sea with the Wolf God, the lively and prosperous scenery of the human world was still a novelty for the little girl who had grown up in the mountains.

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

#### **Chapter 185: "Miss Huo Feng" (2)**

The usually reticent little girl unexpectedly revealed a hint of a smile and said.

"If I were to go back and tell Sun Yan, that monkey would surely be envious to no end."

After speaking, the little girl suddenly noticed that everyone around her had become quiet.

Slightly turning her head, she noticed Huo Feng, Gu Yan, the little fox, the Bo horse...even the Wolf God, all staring at her with incredible gazes.

It was as if they had seen a ghost.

The little girl's heart immediately panicked, and she hastily asked, "Has Xiao Ai done something wrong?"

Huo Feng and Bo horse exchanged a look, unsure of what to say.

Lu Heng smiled and said, "It's nothing, just that Xiao Ai, you looked so beautiful when you laughed... From now on, you should smile more often."

Lu Heng's semi-joking remark immediately caused Xiao Ai to blush, she quickly lowered her head and dared not look at the Wolf God again.

Even in the connected section of the road below, she kept her head down tightly. The blush on her face spread to her ears. Her heart was beating fast but she couldn't say a word.

Until they descended from the high ground and arrived in the midst of a vast city on level ground, passing through a lively and spacious crossroads, Lu Heng suddenly halted his steps, as if sensing something, and glanced towards a restaurant on the side of the road.

Upon the third floor of the restaurant, there lay an open window where a woman named Lian Caiyi was seen with an expression of surprise and hesitation while gazing in their direction, as if deciding whether or not to greet them.

Now that Lu Heng was looking at her, Lian Caiyi couldn't pretend to ignore him anymore. She smiled and bowed to Lu Heng below, saying.

"The Wolf God, nice to meet you."

Lu Heng glanced at Huo Feng beside him. It was obvious that Miss Huo Feng, who had a widespread reputation in Fan Jie City, was stunned by the unexpected encounter with Lian Caiyi here.

Lu Heng couldn't help but smile at Huo Feng as he gazed into Miss Huo Feng's eyes that were filled with both joy and fear.

It seems that these two people are really meant to be, as they bumped into each other shortly after parting ways.

He didn't even look at Huo Feng beside him, and walked directly towards the restaurant, while Lian Caiyi quickly flew down and stood by the door to greet him.

"Miss Huo Feng", who was beside Lu Heng, was already of extremely beautiful appearance, attracting the attention of many passers-by on the road. Now, an exquisite beauty has flown out of the restaurant, whose grace and beauty are nothing less than this young lady of the Yun sect.

Two stunning beauties stood by the side of the white wolf, immediately arousing curiosity and speculation among the people. It made them wonder which demonic hero had come to Fan Jie mountain, accompanied by such unearthly beauties.

However, Lu Heng and his companions ascended directly to the third floor, cutting off the curious gaze of those outside, and even their greetings were limited to a nod and a smile without excessive verbiage.

Therefore, the passersby outside became even more curious.

And inside the compartment at this moment, after welcoming everyone in, Lian Caiyi turned to Lu Heng with a smile and greeted him.

"It was a joy to see the Wolf God again. Looking at the attire of this sister by your side, I presume she is the renowned lady of the Warm Fragrance Pavilion, who has recently gained fame in the South Sea. Although I have just arrived in Fan Jie City, sister, I have heard your name and it is truly a great pleasure to finally meet you today."

Lian Caiyi smiled as she exhibited the tactics she had honed amongst the female cultivators of her craft.

However, as soon as she finished speaking, Huo Feng, who had been hesitant and speechless, suddenly turned black and became even more uncertain of what to say.

Huo Feng's facial expression slightly changed, which made Lian Caiyi slightly surprised... Did her words offend this companion of the Wolf God?

Although she knew that there was a miss from the Warm Fragrance Pavilion by the Wolf God's side, she only had a vague knowledge and didn't truly know too much.

Now seeing that Miss Huo Feng's complexion was not good, Lian Caiyi quickly looked at Lu Heng and wanted to apologize. However, the Wolf God appeared in his white form, sitting there shaking his head and laughing.

It seems that he was not angry about it.

Lian Caiyi breathed a sigh of relief, glad that she had not incurred the wrath of the Wolf God.

She quickly raised her glass to Huo Feng and said, "As an elder sister, I know I misspoke. I apologize to you, younger sister, and will punish myself with a drink. Please don't take offence."

After speaking, Lian Caiyi raised her head and drank a glass of watered wine. She planned to let the matter pass for now, and as for how she had offended the young lady with her words, she would inquire and apologize later.

And as Lian Caiyi raised her glass to drink, Lu Heng looked at her with a smirk and said, "Actually, there's no need for Miss Caiyi to feel estranged, for this young lady is not a stranger, but a friend whom you parted with not long ago."

"His name is Huo Feng, a disciple of the Yun sect. Not long ago, due to unforeseen circumstances, he transformed into a female body. Will you not..."

"Puff"

The sound of wine spraying sounded.

After hearing Lu Heng's words, despite Lian Caiyi's more than eight hundred years of cultivated character and broad experience, she couldn't help but spit out a mouthful of wine.

Terrified.

Huo... Feng?!

She looked incredulously at the beautiful woman across from her, almost suspecting that she was in a dream.

Is this beautiful lady...Huo Feng?!

Lian Caiyi almost fainted as if everything before her suddenly turned pitch black.

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

#### **Chapter 186: Meeting Again (1)**



Inside the compartment, Lian Caiyi was flabbergasted and almost lost all her elegance and grace.

Facing her, "Miss Huo Feng", who was well-known in Fan Jie Mountain, had an awkward expression and didn't know what to say for a moment.

Xiao Ai was sitting upright, looking serious, while the little fox was sneakily glancing around, enjoying the spectacle.

Gu Yan was hanging upside down on the windowsill, his eyes rolling around incessantly, looking non-stop, but not saying a word.

If the Bo horse were present at this moment, seeing this atmosphere, he might whistle and reveal his white teeth once again.

However, the Bo horse was waiting for me outside and hadn't come up. The only one who could break the awkward atmosphere inside was Lu Heng.

Lu Heng smiled and said, "Is Miss Caiyi so surprised because you think about the promise with Brother Huo?"

Last time when Lian Caiyi parted ways with Lu Heng, she made a statement that she would never cause trouble for Huo Feng again, and even declared that she would retreat a hundred miles away from wherever Huo Feng goes.

This time, she initiated the conversation with Lu Heng instead of turning around and running away, because she saw that Huo Feng was not around, so she came forward with a smile.

Lu Heng was aware of her thought, and he knew that if Huo Feng came to Luan Xin Ge to visit in person in the future, he would definitely encounter some setbacks and teasing.

But Lu Heng is not a matchmaker or a god of love, he is not interested in dealing with matters of love affairs. If Huo Feng encounters setbacks and teasing in the future, but has the opportunity to gain a beautiful companion, it is not a loss and Lu Heng doesn't plan to intervene.

Unexpectedly, these two foolish lovers, who constantly torment each other, have a deep-seated fate. Now that they have met in this place, Lu Heng took the opportunity to help resolve their conflict.

He finished speaking, but Lian Caiyi's expression was embarrassed.

She was both startled and afraid.

She was not afraid of the Wolf God, but of "Miss Huo Feng" in front of her...

However, she remained composed and smiled at Lu Heng, "Wolf God, please don't jest. How can a man turn into a woman? To reverse the yin and yang energy and harmonize the body shape goes against common sense... Could it be that in just a few days, Huo Feng has already mastered the art of transformation to the point where even I am unable to see through it?"

As she spoke, Lian Caiyi used her magic eyes once again to observe and confirm that the woman in front of her was indeed a true female, and not an illusory transformation.

Only then did she let out a sigh of relief.

Lu Heng's solemn expression made Caiyi realize that he was not joking. "This is indeed Huo Feng, my brother who was abducted and held in the valley by Erba God Man for more than ten days... If you don't believe me, you can ask her."

Lu Heng's words made Lian Caiyi involuntarily look at Huo Feng. However, the beautiful woman in front of her hesitated for a long time, and finally forced a smile with a stiff expression, saying "The Wolf God, please don't joke around, I don't know who Huo Feng is..."

The woman's voice was indeed very beautiful, but with such a stiff and forced tone, and those nervous gestures... Lian Caiyi, who saw this scene, was directly stunned.

To be honest, if Huo Feng had admitted directly, she still couldn't be sure.

However, the barely exaggerated antics of the "woman" in front of her confirmed it - this woman is Huo Feng!

Lian Caiyi once again glanced at Lu Heng, and saw the Wolf God let out a sigh.

Then, Lu Heng laughed and said, "Alright, I'm not joking anymore. Brother Huo has indeed departed from me, his injuries have healed, and he has continued on his journey."

"Miss Huo Feng, whom I have just met at the Warm Fragrance Pavilion, is a friend of mine and a disciple of the Yun sect and the same name as Brother Huo Feng, hence the little joke. I hope Miss Caiyi won't mind."

Lu Heng's words made Lian Caiyi's expression strange.

She looked at the Wolf God in front of her, then at Miss Huo Feng who breathed a sigh of relief beside her, and for a moment, she didn't know what to say.

When they parted ways in the valley, she had imagined ten thousand scenes of saying goodbye to Huo Feng, and how she could act to capture the heart of this young man.

However, she had imagined ten thousand possibilities, but had never thought of the scene before her...

Huo Feng, the young man from the Yun sect whom she had set her sights on and taken her virginity, had turned into a woman.

And she is so beautiful...

Subconsciously, Lian Caiyi touched her lower abdomen, her expression complicated.

If it weren't for her 800 years of strong mental cultivation, Lian Caiyi would probably have already had a breakdown by now.

The atmosphere in the partition room was somewhat awkward.

However, Lian Caiyi is not the type of young girl with a childish mindset. Despite the strange situation in front of her, she quickly returned to her normal state.

"I see. The Wolf God, you really gave Caiyi a scare...haha...But, did Huo Feng mention me before he left?" Lian Caiyi asked expectantly.

"Hmm...well..." Lu Heng pondered and said, "Since he has already left, there's no need to dwell on this matter. If Miss Caiyi has the fate to meet Brother Huo again in the future, you can ask him then."

Lu Heng's words made Lian Caiyi sigh, with a hint of sorrow between her eyebrows.

"Did that unfaithful man not even mention me... sigh... as it's often said, a night as husband and wife leads to a hundred days of gratitude. Yet now, I am treated as a disposable shoe, without any affection left..."

Lian Caiyi was originally extremely beautiful, but her current sorrowful appearance immediately evokes infinite compassion and sympathy.

Lu Heng and Xiao Ai didn't say a word, but Miss Huo Feng couldn't help but feel unsettled at the sight of Lian Caiyi's heartbreaking expression.

However, she hesitated to speak several times and ultimately remained silent.

Lian Caiyi expressed her sorrowful sentiments briefly. Despite receiving no solace, she composed herself, adjusted her demeanor, and resumed her smile, raising her cup to toast Lu Heng and others.

"I apologize for my momentary lapse of composure. Please accept my self-imposed punishment of a cup of wine," said Lian Caiyi.

Having spoken, she drank down another cup of wine.

She had now transformed back into the graceful and artful Demon Woman, having seemingly escaped from all her previous grief.

She smiled and said to Miss Huo Feng, "Before coming to Fan Jie mountain, Caiyi had long admired Miss Huo Feng. Meeting you now is truly as beautiful and extraordinary as the rumors say, and I am greatly pleased... are you also a disciple of the Yun sect?"

"Uh... um, yes," Huo Feng replied hesitantly, not daring to look at Lian Caiyi's face, feeling somewhat guilty.

However, Lian Caiyi seemed not to notice anything and smiled, "That's great! I quite like the Yun sect's philosophy of cultivation. We can exchange our ideas on it later."

After speaking, Lian Caiyi looked towards Lu Heng and said, "Is the Wolf God and Sister Huo Feng currently staying at the Warm Fragrance Pavilion? That's excellent. Caiyi was also planning to stay there. It seems I will have the good fortune to hear teachings from the Wolf God again."

The words were said as such, but Lian Caiyi looked at Huo Feng on the opposite side, smiling happily.

Seeing this situation, Lu Heng had a thought in his heart and went along with the current.

He smiled and said, "That is indeed very good. Miss Huo Feng is currently coveted throughout the city and has no one to rely on. Why not take care of her more, Miss Caiyi?"

"With you accompanying and protecting her, I believe outsiders will not be able to harm her."

Lu Heng pushed Huo Feng out with a smile.

With Huo Feng's current situation, looking so beautiful yet having little cultivation, it is indeed quite dangerous if she were to be separated from Lu Heng's protection.

However, Lu Heng cannot always protect Huo Feng. After the matter in the South Sea is resolved, he will have to return to Hanyu Mountain.

It's impossible to bring Huo Feng back to the mountain, right?

Now that he has left Huo Feng with Lian Caiyi, he has found a suitable bodyguard for her.

Also, it will be an opportunity for them to contact each other and build a better relationship, which is a win-win situation.

Lu Heng's proposal made Lian Caiyi's eyes brighten.

She quickly said, "I see, Caiyi understands. The Wolf God, you can rest assured that no one can harm her!"

Lian Caiyi looked gratefully at Lu Heng, although she didn't verbally express her gratitude.

But as they locked eyes, everything was communicated without words.

Lu Heng smiled and said, "Good! In that case, I can also rest assured."

After a brief conversation, they directly threw Huo Feng out.

Huo Feng, who was sitting next to them, surprisingly couldn't speak up or refuse.

Because she currently had a notorious reputation at Fan Jie Mountain, there were countless people who coveted her. If she could have the protection of Lian Caiyi, it would undoubtedly be much safer.

Just...

As Huo Feng looked at Lian Caiyi, who was smiling and calling her "little sister", her heart trembled for some unknown reason, with a sense of foreboding.

It was really difficult to not reveal any flaws in front of such a shrewd person as Lian Caiyi...

She had to ask Wu Gu and the others to protect her when she went back, and she definitely couldn't let any information leak... Otherwise, she would be too ashamed to face Lian Caiyi.

While Huo Feng pondered in her heart, the atmosphere in the compartment returned to normal.

Lian Caiyi's joining eased Lu Heng's burden, and he no longer needed to worry about Huo Feng's safety as much.

After leaving the compartment, Lian Caiyi followed Lu Heng and roamed around the city.

Fan Jie Mountain today is bustling with incredible activity.

Wherever Lian Caiyi and Huo Feng, the two stunningly beautiful women dressed in purple, went, they attracted countless admirers.

Furthermore, these two gorgeous ladies were quite intimate... or rather, Lian Caiyi had displayed a great deal of intimacy.

As soon as they stepped out, she naturally took hold of Huo Feng's hand, behaving in a playful and intimate manner with no barriers, appearing like two close sisters.

Lu Heng led the Bo horse and Xiao Ai in front, as they walked, they "unexpectedly" became separated from these two people.

Huo Feng, who had been dragged into a jewelry store by Lian Caiyi on the roadside, emerged only to find that the Wolf God had vanished from sight.

In the crowded streets, all passers-by, men and women alike, looked at her curiously and admiringly, attracted by her appearance.

### I'll Quit Being a God

#### **Chapter 186: Meeting Again (2)**

Some of the men's eyes looked rather malicious.

Fortunately, there was Lian Caiyi by her side... She instinctively looked at Lian Caiyi beside her and said, "The Wolf God and the others got separated."

Huo Feng wanted to search for Lu Heng.

However, Lian Caiyi laughed and dragged her to another shop, saying, "If we get separated, so be it. The things that women like us look at will definitely not interest the esteemed Wolf God. With me here, you can rest assured that I will protect you completely."

With a smile, Lian Caiyi said, "Little sister, you are so lovely, but you always go out with a plain face. You are wasting your good looks. Today, as your big sister, I will help you look for something beautiful and make sure you are all dressed up nicely... hehehe..."

Lian Caiyi grinned and dragged Huo Feng away.

In the midst of the bustling city, on a street far away from this place, Xiao Ai would occasionally look back and ask.

"The Wolf God..." said Xiao Ai with some regret, "Are we just going to hand Sister Huo Feng over to Senior Caiyi like that?"

Lu Heng smiled and gave her a stern look, "Do you still want to keep watching the show? Don't worry, if you really want to see some excitement, there will be plenty to see when we get back."

"We will have to stay at the Warm Fragrance Pavilion for a while, as will Miss Caiyi. There will be plenty of festivities for you to enjoy."

After Lu Heng finished speaking, Xiao Ai's face turned slightly red. Before she could say anything, the Bo horse behind them let out a snort, revealing its gleaming white teeth once again.

Laughing tremendously happy.

The little fox was completely confused and had been holding back all along and finally couldn't resist speaking now.

"Is that Sister Caiyi... Sister Huo's lover?"

Lu Heng shook his head with a smile and said, "Not yet, but it may not be long before it happens... Haha..."

There wasn't much discussion about the matter between Huo Feng and Lian Caiyi, and Lu Heng managed to brush it off with just a few casual remarks.

Walking on the street with the little fox, Xiao Ai, and the Bo horse, as Huo Feng no longer needed protection, the Bo horse chose to return alone.

Thus, on the busy street with people coming and going, only the white wolf was left to walk with the two little girls who had features of the demon clan.

Besides the shops that were already open for business on both sides of the road, there were also many foreigners selling goods on the side of the road.

Occasionally, Lu Heng also came across some interesting small objects, but mostly he just glanced and walked away.

It wasn't until he stopped at a stall with a pile of small objects that he saw a very interesting item.

It was a very ordinary wooden ornament, without any divine aura, but its carved image made Lu Heng very interested.

Stepping on lotus flowers, wearing a white robe and veil, with delicate facial features, a slight smile on the face, holding a willow branch in the right hand...

This image...White-robed Guanyin?!

Lu Heng's pupils slightly contracted.

He never expected to see a statue of White-robed Guanyin here.

There is no Buddha's orthodox transmission in this world, so why is there a statue of White-robed Guanyin...

Lu Heng gaze towards the vendor of the street stall, who was a young sturdy man with dark skin, obviously a sailor who frequently roamed the sea. These trinkets and gadgets, their origin unknown.

The white wolf approached the stall, lowering his head to examine the small objects on display.

Meanwhile, the idle and unoccupied sturdy man sat up straight with a pleasing smile on his face upon spotting a potential customer.

At the sight of the white wolf approaching, the sturdy man was filled with excitement.

A regular demon cultivator wouldn't be interested in these small objects... Could it be that he suddenly had a stroke of luck?

After a while, Lu Heng finished looking at everything in the small stall and realized that they were just ordinary ornaments.

Besides the White-robed Guanyin statue, there was nothing else worth noting.

Upon closer inspection, even the White-robed Guanyin statue had some differences from a genuine one.

The common image of the White-robed Guanyin has always been portrayed with a kind and compassionate expression to accentuate her benevolence. However, the woman's carved face in this wooden ornament is not broad and large, but rather a delicate oval-shaped face.

There is no apparent kindness or friendliness, but rather, an exquisite beauty is displayed. Between her eyebrows, there is a faintly savage air that is inconsistent with Guanyin's character, indicating that she is not an easy-going person.

Additionally, the wooden carving doesn't depict the Buddhist mudra with both hands, indicating a lack of Buddha-nature.

This White-robed woman, who stands on a lotus flower, may resemble Guanyin at first glance, but in reality, has nothing in common with the true Guanyin image.

Lu Heng was somewhat disappointed and asked, "Where did you get these ornaments from?"

Lu Heng casually asked, and the strong man hurriedly smiled and said, "Lord Wolf, these ornaments are treasures passed down from generation to generation in my family. Now that I have encountered some difficulties, I urgently need money, so I have taken them out to sell... Do you like any of them, sir?"

The white wolf shook his head and chuckled, saying, "These ornaments of yours show signs of water damage, some of them still have uncleaned algae... So, your family heirloom is preserved underwater? That is certainly an unexpected way of treasure keeping."

The lie was exposed by the white wolf, and the sturdy man was not embarrassed. He smirked, scratched his head, and said, "Lord Wolf has a sharp eye... Indeed, these trinkets were all retrieved by meager folks from a sunken ship in the sea and are hardly valuable."

"However, I indeed lack money, so I resort to selling these items, hoping to earn some funds."

The sturdy man spoke frankly and Lu Heng simply nodded in agreement. "I don't fancy any of these trinkets, except for the woman statue with white lotus under her feet. How much do you want for it?" he inquired.

"Um...well...if you desire it, I will sell it for three pieces of Nine Word Blade. It is a fair price," replied the sturdy man.

The little fox could not hold back anymore and spoke up. "You dare to ask for three pieces of Nine Word Blade for this waterlogged wooden carving? What a greedy demand!"

The strong man looked helplessly at the white wolf and said, "Little sister, your words have really wronged me... While a common water-soaked wooden carving may not be worth three Nine Word Blade, this woman's statue is different."

"Although they were both soaked in sea water, when I pried open the wooden box at the time, the entire box of wooden carvings had water marks and were wrapped in seaweed. But, only this woman's wooden carving was as smooth as new. Not to mention seaweed, it didn't even have a trace of water-soaked marks."

"Even the craftsmanship is much finer than other wooden carvings. So, three pieces of Nine Word Blade are really not expensive."

The strong man defended so.

After listening, Lu Heng was struck with a sudden realization.

He stretched out his huge claws and gently placed them on the wooden sculpture, infusing a faint ray of heavenly thunder.

However, the sculpture remained plain and unremarkable, without any trace of divinity.

The heavenly thunder that Lu Heng infused vanished without a trace, as if it had sunk into the ocean depths.

Although Lu Heng didn't inject much, normally, that wisp of heavenly thunder power would only be enough to blow up the wooden carving.

But now it has completely disappeared without a trace, which makes it special.

Lu Heng said, "Alright, I'll take this wooden carving. But I don't have any money on me, can I exchange it with something else?"

Lu Heng looked at Xiao Ai and said, "Xiao Ai, give this young man five grains of Heavenly Thunder Sand."

Xiao Ai was stunned, "Five grains? The Wolf God... isn't that a bit too much?"

Although Heavenly Thunder Sand was nothing to the Wolf God, it was a rare treasure in the outside world. In the mortal world, a single Heavenly Thunder Sand was worth a fortune, but the Wolf God gave five grains in a row...

Lu Heng nodded and said, "Yes, five grains."

After finishing speaking, Lu Heng looked at the man in front of him and said, "Since you are so honest, I won't hide it from you. This wooden sculpture is indeed somewhat unusual, but I don't know its origin or the secrets within."

"Perhaps this wooden carving could be a rare treasure, but it could also be just a sculpture with some minor trickery. The specifics need to be explored carefully."

"So I will only give you five pieces of Heavenly Thunder Sand... If I have misjudged and this wooden carving has no secrets, then it will be my own misfortune."

"But if this wooden carving holds great mysteries and is worth far more than five pieces of Heavenly Thunder Sand... young man, please don't accuse me of deceiving you."

Lu Heng's words made the man pause for a moment.



"Five pieces of Heavenly Thunder Sand?" He thought for a moment and asked cautiously, "Are they the Heavenly Thunder Sand that the Li Tribe has been seeking in recent years, which is worth a fortune?"

Lu Heng nodded with a smile. "Yes, it is this kind of Heavenly Thunder Sand. Five pieces of it are enough to make you live in luxury for your whole life... Would you like to exchange it?"

The man was overjoyed and nodded repeatedly. "I'm willing, I'm willing. I'm willing to give you all of my wood carvings, Lord Wolf, as long as you give me the Heavenly Thunder Sand."

Then, Lu Heng looked at Xiao Ai, and Xiao Ai sighed silently and handed the five pieces of Heavenly Thunder Sand to the man.

Faced with the group of monsters in front of him, the sturdy man didn't bother to appraise them and joyfully ran away with five pieces of Heavenly Thunder Sand.

Only Lu Heng, Xiao Ai and the little fox, who was at a loss, were left behind.

Watching the sturdy man's happy back as he left, the little fox was somewhat confused.

"Senior Wolf God," the little fox asked timidly, "He only needs three Nine Word Blades... Why did you increase the price without our consent? Wouldn't you be at a loss this way?"

Lu Heng shook his head and said, "Young one, you are mistaken. I have not suffered a loss, and of course, this young man may not have gained a profit either."

"This wooden carving is indeed mysterious, not an ordinary item. If I were to deceive this mortal young man after knowing its value...how am I different from those demonic scoundrels who cheat and deceive others?"

"You must know, there is no free lunch in this world. If I took advantage of this person, and bought this wooden carving for a cheap price of three Nine Word Blades."

"If this wooden carving is truly valuable, then the consequences of my actions today could be significant. If I deceive this young man today, who knows, one day I might have to repay him a hundredfold."

"Of course, even if there is no karma in the future. But I, Lu Heng, don't lack those five Heavenly Thunder Sands, yet I have to deceive a mortal with a guilty conscience...hehe...with such a mentality, how can I achieve the Dao?"

Looking at the ignorant little fox, Lu Heng rarely said seriously, "The way of cultivation is already difficult. If you want to make progress, you must not corrupt your Dao heart. Those who are greedy for small gains and lack sincerity in their hearts will inevitably not go far in the way of cultivation."

"Even those evil cultivators and monsters who can reach the pinnacle must have a broad mind, great wisdom, and great perseverance. Not to mention the righteous cultivators, whose cultivation is even more difficult."

Lu Heng said, "We are the righteous demon cultivators, and the cultivation time is extremely long. If we cannot maintain a sincere heart, and always think about small gains and lack a firm Dao heart, one day we will not be able to endure the loneliness of cultivation, and enter the evil path."

Lu Heng's half-joking, half-serious words made the little fox bow her head in silence.

At this moment, she once again remembered Madame Green Bamboo...

Madame Green Bamboo, who cultivated wicked ways...

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

#### **Chapter 187: Mu Yepeng**

On the street, the little fox's expression appeared somewhat bewildered.

The things that the Wolf God recounted were things that she had never heard before.

Although Madame Green Bamboo always reminded her to walk on the right path and not the wrong path, Madame Green Bamboo had never told her why she must walk the right path.

In the past, she thought that walking the right or wrong path was almost the same thing, it was all cultivation.

However, after meeting the Wolf God, the little girl personally experienced how precious it was to have the eligibility to walk in the sun and be upright.

Both of them were demon cultivators who came to the Warm Fragrance Pavilion for medical treatment, but only the Wolf God could openly seek an audience and was respected by the countries of the South Sea, while Madame Green Bamboo could only hide her experiences in recent years and seek for help from her old friend the Great Sage of Fu Feng. Once she entered the city, she had to hide and not even dare to show her face, she was afraid of being discovered by the Mermaids in the city.

Even their methods of doing things, the Wolf God and Madame Green Bamboo, are completely different.

If Madame Green Bamboo wants this wood carving, she wouldn't kill the seller. But she will give no advantage to this mortal sailor.

If it wasn't in Fan Jie City, but outside, there would be no need to worry about the Mermaids, and it's possible that she wouldn't even give him money...

The little fox's expression was somewhat bewildered and Lu Heng didn't continue speaking.

For him, it was just idle chatting with this innocent and playful girl. After Xiao Ai put away the wooden carving, Lu Heng took the two little girls and continued shopping.

Fan Jie Mountain is bustling nowadays and for Lu Heng, who's used to staying indoors, the crowded streets were a unique and refreshing experience.

Especially the different races passing by on the streets, and the various strange and exotic clothing...these peculiar foreign styles were something that he couldn't see in his past life.

Like the three-headed people who argue while walking, the pitch-black Fire Hating Country citizens, and the seemingly weak but actually incredibly strong Mermaids...and occasionally a few pale-skinned citizens from the Immortal Kingdom.

All of these different races, along with the various exotic beasts they travel with, and some strange demon cultivators, formed a scene of "chaos", full of fantastical images that made Lu Heng feel elated.

This kind of "chaos" is something that The Fire Pass Country, with its stable human order, cannot see.

Up ahead, a fully-armored crocodile walks alongside a beautiful girl with long rabbit ears, and the slightly buck-toothed girl is sweetly and intimately cooing to the monster that looks completely like a crocodile...

In the rear, a three-headed person was arguing in front of a small stall. The middle head looked depressed, while the left and right heads were quarreling across the middle head. As they cursed, they even spat at each other. Most of the saliva landed on the hair of the middle head.

On the left side, a white-bearded old man in a gray robe held a wooden staff and performed illusions with a smile on his face. He lightly tapped the staff on the ground, and a green shoot sprouted from the cracks between the blue stone-paved floor. The old man chuckled and chanted "grow... grow... grow..." The green shoot rapidly grew larger and taller, and soon became a giant, thick vine as big as three people hugging, reaching up so high that the top could not be seen.

On the right side, a giant dog as tall as two men was lying lazily on the ground with its eyes half-closed and a collar around its neck. A short and muscular man was holding a whip and loudly shouting, "Selling exotic giant dog puppies... only two years old, the true infancy period. Buy one to protect your house and never worry about demonic attacks again."

These dazzling street scenes weren't just entertaining to Lu Heng; Xiao Ai and the little fox were also riveted, unable to take their eyes off, stopping to pause at many places.

Even the two little girls who used to meditate in the mountain have never seen such a lively scene before. They were immediately drawn to it.

Even Little Gu Yan was thoroughly enjoying himself, forgetting all about his best friend Miss Huo Feng.

Lu Heng took them around until midnight and witnessed the ceremony of Fan Jie Mountain of opening its door to the sky and guiding the moon's radiance.

Although the ceremony was simple, it consisted of opening the huge rock in the middle of Fan Jie Mountain and using an array to direct the outside moon radiance into the enclosed mountain.

However, after the ceremony, one could visibly feel the liveliness of this hermetically sealed mountain increase.

This is probably the essential reason why the ordinary vegetation can grow even though this place is located inside the mountain and receives no sunlight.

During their window shopping, Lu Heng and his friends coincidentally ran into Huo Feng and Lian Caiyi twice from a distance.

However, Lu Heng and the others tacitly avoided disturbing the two who seemed to have already developed a harmonious relationship.

Huo Feng, who had been unable to accept reality after becoming a woman, showed no significant difference from an ordinary woman in just a few hours.

Lu Heng couldn't help but sigh that under external pressure, human progress can be fast.

From then on, Lian Caiyi stayed at the Warm Fragrance Pavilion.

And every night, she snuggled up with Miss Huo Feng, as close as sisters. At first, Huo Feng kept refusing and resisting, but after a few days, she no longer complained when she saw her.

During the day, the two of them were companions and at night, they slept in the same room. Occasionally, there were sounds of laughter and playfulness, just like best friends.

Upon Lian Caiyi's strong request, Miss Huo Feng's clothes gradually became more neutral from the initial masculine look.

After that, Lian Caiyi persistently persuaded her to wear her first skirt.

Afterwards, Miss Huo Feng's attire became increasingly feminine. In the end, whether it was her makeup, clothing, hairstyle, or facial features, she was no different from any other woman.

She was exceptionally beautiful, not weaker than the Demon Woman at all.

Of course, none of this has anything to do with Lu Heng.

Upon returning, he secluded himself once again, and took the opportunity to study the unique wooden statue of the woman.

However, despite studying it for a long time, he had no results.

The wooden statue of the woman didn't emit any divine light and appeared to be ordinary. Upon careful inspection, the internal structure was also plain, lacking any magic array or engraving.

The only exception was that this wooden statue could not be destroyed by Lu Heng's heavenly lightning, as it was abnormally hard.

Despite Lu Heng putting all his effort into a strike of his heavenly lightning, the wooden statue remained completely still and unscathed, as if nothing had happened.

Such a situation left Lu Heng extremely surprised.

This wooden statue was without doubt the toughest object Lu Heng had seen since he began his journey. Even the War General, who was hit by heavenly lightning, would suffer some injuries, yet the statue endured the attack without so much as a scratch...

Apart from its toughness, Lu Heng pondered for many days and still could not find anything unusual about the wooden statue.

Thus, he temporarily set aside the statue and refocused his energy on interpreting the "Demon Sutra" and "Divine Skill".

Lu Heng desires to derive a cultivation method of his own, but presently cannot afford to spend his time on an obscure wooden carving.

In any case, keeping it at hand, sooner or later he will catch a glimpse of the truth if fate permits.

——Just like the ancient book Gongshu Jie had given him before.

Lu Heng didn't pay any attention to the ancient book. However, he never expected that the content of "Demon Sutra" would be revealed when he entered the mystical stele forest.

Presently, apart from deducing cultivation methods, Lu Heng is also waiting for the arrival of the Treasure Conference.

On the day when the Treasure Conference is held, it is also the day when the black water recedes in the South Sea Deep Trench, and he can go to the sea to gather flowers.

Wu Gu has already been to the Mermaid Kingdom once and persuaded the lord of the Mermaid Kingdom to allow Lu Heng to go to the sea and pick flowers on that day. All Lu Heng has to do now is wait.

The Bamboo Garden has returned to its former tranquility.

The little fox has settled down and her elder has reportedly left Fan Jie mountain. Leaving the little fox to Wu Gu, the elder is at ease.

Lu Heng never had the opportunity to meet the other person until they left.

Otherwise, he really wanted to meet this innocent and beautiful little fox's senior. She must be a righteous demon cultivator who could raise such a lovely little girl.

Huo Feng and Lian Caiyi's relationship grew stronger through their days spent together. They went everywhere hand in hand, almost inseparable, like sisters.

Of course, even Lu Heng could see Huo Feng's resistance.

But in order to play the identity of "Miss Huo Feng" well, she had to obediently follow Lian Caiyi's manipulation.

Thanks to the Demon Woman's legacy, Lian Caiyi had the qualification to participate in the Treasure Conference. As the date approached, Lian Caiyi took Huo Feng and left Fan Jie Mountain, entering the Mermaid Kingdom, and having fun in the underwater Mermaid Kingdom.

Little Gu Yan wanted to follow, but was stopped by Lu Heng.

To comfort the bird that was so badly hit, before leaving, Huo Feng secretly told Lu Heng to give the fat bird that had been locked up all along to Gu Yan for him to eat.

This fat bird followed Lu Heng and his team all the way, originally intended as a gift for Wu Gu.

But now that Wu Gu didn't need it, the fat bird stayed behind, lazily lying in its cage all day long. Having been to the Immortal Kingdom, entered the Underworld, and witnessed the power of Erba God Man...the South Sea trip was an epic tale for this fat bird.

Sadly, in the end, it couldn't escape the fate of becoming food, and was sent by Huo Feng to be eaten by Gu Yan.

However, after Lu Heng gave the fat bird to Gu Yan, the little Gu eagle circled around the cage for a while, surprisingly chose not to eat the fat bird, but instead, whined and cried for a long time, half-bullying and half-forcing the fat bird to stick with it and play with it in the future.

It seems that after Huo Feng left, Gu Yan was indeed a little lonely...

Naturally, the fat bird had no objection to this request.

So, these two birds often flew together to play and frolic in the city. However, while the fat bird was free from the cage, it always appeared to be lazy and sluggish, as if it was ready to be eaten by Gu Yan anytime.

Lu Heng was bored and guided the fat bird to cultivate the demonic cultivation method.

Surprisingly, this fat bird, despite appearing to be lazy, had decent talent and quickly learned to guide spiritual energy into its body, cultivating alongside Gu Yan.

And within the ghost realm, those ghosts who were sitting and cultivating on the barren land had finally taken the right path. Occasionally, when Lu Heng went to observe the ghost realm, he could see the eerie aura around them. Compared to the beginning, these ghosts now had the appearance of ghost cultivators.

However, it may take a long time to completely transform into ghost cultivators.

But Lu Heng was not in a hurry.

In the netherworld, these souls don't have to worry about dispersal. They have at least tens of years of ghost life. Based on the level of their cultivation before their death, they can now apply their skills to ghost cultivation.

Several decades of ghost longevity is enough for everyone to become a true ghost cultivator.

By then, the construction project of the ghostly netherworld can be put on track.

Everything seems to be going smoothly.

However, Huo Feng from the Mermaid Kingdom has recently encountered some worrying issues.

The Mermaid Kingdom is an underwater city completely different from the land cities.

Houses and buildings immersed in seawater need to be regularly cleaned of barnacles.

Walking on the streets of the Mermaid Kingdom, the people passing by with their fluttering clothes and fabrics flowing in the water can be slightly obstructive.

However, those wearing cumbersome clothing are all visitors from the land. The people of the Mermaid Kingdom don't wear clothing.

The Mermaids' body is covered with a level of fine scales, which can protect their privacy, body, and facilitate swimming in the sea. In the Mermaid Kingdom, only the noble royal aristocrats wear clothing during their travels, because they need to show off their status.

There is no hot food here. All the food is fresh sashimi, where the most delicious part of the fish is selected and served directly.

Of course, being the most prosperous capital of the Mermaid Kingdom, the city also has restaurants open to land tourists.

Some restaurants even use formations to empty the seawater and create an underwater space with air for the land guests who are not used to fresh seafood.

Huo Feng and Lian Caiyi, now, just walked out of such a restaurant.

Crossing the fresh air courtyard, with the expectant gazes of beautiful maids, the two beautiful women walked out of the gate, through a transparent film, and stepped into the street outside.

The icy seawater rushed in, instantly submerging the two figures.

But this experience was not the first time, and even Huo Feng was used to it now.

Swimming fish passed by their side and burrowed into the coral on the roadside. If it weren't for the street buildings in front of them, one would almost think that they had just simply dived into the sea.

Outside the restaurant, the two women smiled at each other. Lian Caiyi was about to speak, but at this moment an annoying voice sounded.

"Hahaha... It seems that my luck is really good. I didn't expect to meet Miss Caiyi and Miss Miss Huo Feng again."

Amidst hearty laughter, a tall and sturdy figure walked towards them from the other end of the street, surrounded by a group of men and women.

They were all cultivators, and their cultivation was not low.

However, everyone followed the lead of the tall man, who was currently laughing loudly and walking towards Huo Feng and Lian Caiyi.

Upon seeing this man, Lian Caiyi's expression turned cold, and she immediately stood in front of Huo Feng, saying coldly,

"Mu Yepeng, you really are persistent. We run into you every day... Do you really want to die that badly? Want to leave the city and fight right now?"

Lian Caiyi's expression was displeased, but the man called Mu Yepeng laughed heartily and said,

"If you want to fight, I would love to. But not just with you, Miss Caiyi, I want to fight with both of you ladies together... Hahaha..."

Mu Yepeng's smile was lewd, but his eyes were cold and emotionless.

He stopped a few meters away with his group of men and women, issuing a provocative message as if teasing them.

Lian Caiyi and Huo Feng's expressions were both not good-looking.

The man before me is a berserker, a lover of battles with different opponents, who has achieved great renown thanks to his iron fists.

Decades ago, after accidentally meeting Lian Caiyi and learning of her status as a Demon Woman, he swore to conquer this scourge to prove his strength.

Relying on his iron fists, he nearly beat Lian Caiyi to death, attempting to force her to submit to his might. However, Lian Caiyi used a secret technique to blind one of his eyes, which has yet to recover.

Thus, a feud was born between them, and it so happens that they both attended the Treasure Conference in the Mermaid Kingdom, leading to a fated meeting.

For the past six days, Lian Caiyi and Huo Feng encountered this scoundrel at least twice a day, constantly being harassed.

Especially after seeing Miss Huo Feng's beauty, this guy became even more excited and publicly declared that he would make both women surrender to him.

Now that they had met again, even the elegant and graceful Demon Woman, such as Lian Caiyi, was annoyed to the point of anger.

Huo Feng behind her had an even colder expression in his eyes.

The moment Mu Yepeng appeared, Huo Feng instinctively clenched his fist. Along with a flash of killing intent in his eyes, a faint aura of demon leaked out.

However, this trace of demon qi quickly disappeared and none of the people present noticed it...

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

#### **Chapter 188: The Murderer Moluo (1)**

In the early morning, the white wolf in the quiet room opened its eyes and woke up from the meditation.

The books and leaves floating beside him also fell lightly and were collected by the white-clothed spiritual being beside him.

"Finally, there is some progress."

A smile appeared on Lu Heng's face, who was dressed in white.

These two sets of exercises are indeed the creations of the heavens and the earth, extremely mysterious. The secret techniques recorded inside are unparalleled in the world.

"Demon Sutra" may not be voluminous, but it seems to contain the essence of the entire demonic path. Lu Heng, who has read extensively in the Fu Shan City, can find evidence of it in "Demon Sutra".

Conversely, the other book "Divine Skill" is equally impressive. Various orthodox cultivation methods have enchanted Lu Heng. If it were not for his foundation of heavenly thunder, these two exercises might have already confused his mind.



With inspiration from these two books, Lu Heng's derived martial arts routine has begun to take shape.

Although it's only taken slight form, as they say, a good beginning is half the battle. For Lu Heng, the most difficult part was actually getting started.

With what Lu Heng has accomplished so far, he only needs to continue pushing forward with the inspiration he has attained. He believes that within a few years, he will be able to cultivate his own technique.

A technique that both human and demon cultivators can perfect, a top-class technique.

After putting away the two books, Lu Heng left the meditation room that he had been away from for a long time.

Lian Caiyi and Huo Feng have been gone for nine days now. There are only five days left until the Treasure Conference.

It is currently the dead of winter in the twelfth lunar month. If it were in Hanyu Mountain, the snow would have already closed the mountain.

Despite the lack of heavy snow above the South Sea, the Fan Jie Mountain area is still quite cold.

This world is different from Lu Heng's past life.

In the previous Earth, the climate differed among different latitudes. Even during the winter season, the weather near the equator and the polar circles were vastly different, not to mention the opposite seasons of the North and South hemispheres.

Whereas in the current world before our eyes, regardless of location or region, the four seasons and weather are the same.

When deep winter arrives, not only does heavy snowfall occur over the South Sea, but even in areas beyond the Fire Pass Country to the north, winter still comes around.

This situation contradicts Lu Heng's geographical knowledge. But it indirectly confirms the extraordinary nature of the world before our eyes.

It's possible that this is not just a planet...

After leaving the quiet room, Lu Heng arrived in the courtyard and saw Wu Gu as busy as ever attending to the condition of Yu Ren Ya.

Although Yu Ren Ya's condition has stabilized, Wu Gu has been tirelessly guarding Yu Ren Ya, claiming to be helping her with her injuries, but in Lu Heng's eyes, it seems more like seizing the rare opportunity to study an experimental sample.

The little fox Su Xiaoxiao stood by, assisting Wu Gu.

This clever little girl has won Wu Gu's favor and has learned some rudimentary medical skills from her. Although she is still a bit clumsy now, she may achieve something in medicine in the future.

Lu Heng greeted Wu Gu with a smile, looking around, but couldn't find Xiao Ai in the bamboo garden, which made him curious.

This little girl usually cultivates outside the door, why isn't she here today?

Lu Heng asked, and the little fox answered.

"Just now, Gu Yan and the fat bird flew back from the city. Sister Xiao Ai hurriedly followed them out."

The three hundred year old little fox said so.

Upon hearing this reply, Lu Heng felt somewhat surprised.

Could it be that Gu Yan was bullied in the city, so he asked for Xiao Ai's help? Or maybe he found something interesting?

However, Lu Heng didn't mind and calmly walked out of the Bamboo Garden, into the sea of blooming Mandala flowers outside.

He walked all the way to the edge of the flower sea, which was also the edge of this floating island. Here, there was a wooden observation deck that overlooked the street scenery of the city.

Meanwhile, from several other suspended islets nearby, serene and elegant sounds of silk and bamboo music wafted gently in the cool breeze while overlooking the city's streetscape from a high vantage point, evoking a peaceful mood.

Occasionally, when faced with difficulties, Lu Heng would come here to relax.

However, nowadays he was simply sitting here, killing time.

However, Lu Heng had just sat down for a short time when he saw three small figures flying towards him from the streets of the city below.

Standing here next to Lu Heng, Fan Jie City's streets were so small that they seemed like a model.

The three figures that flew over were as tiny as gravel. If not for Lu Heng's excellent eyesight, he wouldn't be able to see them at all.

The first one flying in the front was a little girl with silver hair, animal ears and a dark blue sword on her back. Who else but Xiao Ai?

Following behind Xiao Ai were Gu Yan and the fat bird.

Under Lu Heng's gaze, Xiao Ai swiftly flew towards the floating island and upon seeing Lu Heng on the observation deck, she immediately changed course and flew towards him.

Finally, she gently landed on the observation deck.

The expression on Xiao Ai's face appeared somewhat anxious.

"The Wolf God, something's happened to Sister Huo Feng!"

Xiao Ai's first words after landing left Lu Heng stunned.

"Huo Feng... something happened?"

He asked curiously, "What happened? Don't be in a hurry, take your time to speak. With Miss Caiyi's protection, what could possibly happen to her? Was she abducted by some obsessed bully?"

Lu Heng's inquiry made Xiao Ai shake her head.

"If she was indeed abducted, that would be preferable... Sister Huo Feng killed the abductor who was trying to kidnap her. Now it has caused quite a stir, the news has spread throughout the entire Fan Jie mountain."

"People are talking about the infamous Miss Huo Feng from the South Sea, who has an inseparable relationship with the Demon Woman Lian Caiyi."

"Two days ago, the two of them encountered the crazed man Mu Yepeng in the Mermaid Kingdom. This Mu Yepeng has been boasting for thirty years that he will conquer the Demon Woman and make Miss Caiyi his slave."

"Upon this encounter, both sides caused a great commotion. In the strictly prohibited combat zone of the Mermaid Kingdom, Miss Huo Feng resorted to brutal sorcery techniques and heartlessly killed seven cultivators, including Mu Yepeng."

"Among the seven unfortunate victims, aside from the maniac Mu Yepeng, were two royal heirs of the Mermaid Kingdom while the remaining four were prominent cultivators from the distinguished South Sea, with disciples and acquaintances scattered throughout."

Speaking of this, Xiao Ai's face filled with concern. "According to rumors, Huo Feng's sister and Senior Caiyi have been captured by the Mermaid Kingdom. They might have to face their cruel penal laws and suffer capital punishment..."

Xiao Ai's narrative left Lu Heng bewildered.

"Fighting and murdering in the Mermaid Kingdom?"

Lu Heng's brow slightly creased.

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

#### **Chapter 188: The Murderer Moluo (2)**

Huo Feng has just recovered from his injuries, but his cultivation has not yet been restored. How can he have the strength to kill, let alone to use demonic cultivation?

His expression also became serious. "Do you have any other news besides this?"

Xiao Ai shook her head. "No, Gu Yan informed me of this. He overheard someone discussing this matter in the restaurant and hurried to inform me. I went to inquire in the city, but I couldn't find out more... Now that the incident has just occurred, there are several different rumors circulating in the city."

"The only thing that can be certain is that Huo Feng has been captured by the Mermaid Kingdom. Seior Caiyi is injured and still unconscious, and to capture Huo Feng and Caiyi, the Mermaid Kingdom is said to have sacrificed a respected old general..."

Xiao Ai's news made Lu Heng's expression solemn.

"Has the Mermaid Kingdom also lost people...?"

Looking down at the city below him, Lu Heng felt a little perplexed.

He turned directly and walked towards the bamboo garden, quickly finding Wu Gu who was studying the Yu Ren Ya organs in the bamboo garden.

Seeing the Wolf God appear with Xiao Ai Gu Yan and the fat bird, Wu Gu was somewhat surprised.

The Wolf God was as usual, but Xiao Ai and Gu Yan looked very anxious.

Wu Gu suddenly realized.

"What happened?" Wu Gu asked, putting down what was in her hand.

Lu Heng sighed and asked Xiao Ai to tell Wu Gu the news she had gathered from the city.

Upon hearing it, Wu Gu was also stunned.

"Murder in the Mermaid Kingdom's capital? This is... "

Wu Gu frowned. "I didn't detect any demonic energy in her body when I checked the young man from the Yun sect earlier. How could she be an evil cultivator? There must be some misunderstanding?"

Lu Heng sighed and said, "That is also what I have been thinking... But regardless of any misunderstandings, the most important thing now is to figure out what actually happened. Both you and I know that Huo Feng currently has no cultivation and has no relation to the demonic path."

"Moreover, what we heard might be only rumors circulating in the city, which could be completely different from the truth. This incident came suddenly, and perhaps only by inquiring with the high-level members of the Mermaid Kingdom can we find out what exactly happened... As you have some connections with the Mermaid Kingdom, can you help us to investigate the situation?"

Lu Heng made a sincere request, and Wu Gu nodded in agreement.

"It's a small matter, I will immediately ask Ayu to gather information."

Ayu, mentioned by Wu Gu, is the owner of the Warm Fragrance Pavilion named Yu Linglong, a stunningly beautiful woman who had met Lu Heng before.

With high cultivation, she is the main reason why the Warm Fragrance Pavilion holds such a lofty position in the South Sea.

However, as soon as Wu Gu finished speaking, a figure appeared from outside the door, saying,

"There's no need to call me, I've already arrived."

As the voice faded, a woman dressed in green appeared in front of the crowd.

She first bowed to Lu Heng, then stared at Wu Gu and said, "Calling me Ayu... I've been away from the Warm Fragrance Pavilion for two days, and I've been to the Mermaid Kingdom and back. Have you ever cared about me, except for your bottles and jars?"

Yu Linglong's complaint had a feeling of a woman's long-suppressed dissatisfaction in a secluded world.

Wu Gu then awkwardly smiled and said, "I was wrong, Linglong, don't be angry... Did you go to the Mermaid Kingdom to inquire about this matter?"

Wu Gu brought up the main topic.

Yu Linglong became helpless and glanced at Wu Gu before turning around to face the Wolf God with a serious expression.

"Actually, two days ago, I had already received the news. But at that time, the situation was unclear, and the information in my hand was not complete, so I didn't dare to disturb the Wolf God. Therefore, I went to the Mermaid Kingdom alone to investigate in person."

"Now that I am back, I have barely figured out the situation at the time and have come to report to the Wolf God."

Yu Linglong said, "Indeed, the madman Mu Yepeng and his seven companions were killed by Huo Feng. However, there were more than just these seven people who were killed at the time, including an elder and the former general of the Mermaid Kingdom."

"Even Caiyi's injury was caused by Huo Feng at the time. Huo Feng, who had gone mad, went on a killing spree in the city, cruelly and viciously slaughtering Mu Yepeng and his companions."

"The fighting in the city alarmed the nearby former general of the Mermaid Kingdom, who rushed to stop it and fought with the possessed Huo Feng along with Miss Lian Caiyi."

"Finally, they managed to restrain Huo Feng, who was trying to flee, and the Mermaid Kingdom was able to apprehend him. But the price was the death of the former general and Caiyi's coma from serious injuries."

Yu Linglong spoke, looking worriedly at the Wolf God, saying, "Now the lord of the Mermaid Kingdom has issued a letter, inviting the lords of the South Sea countries and righteous cultivators to gather on the day of the Treasure Conference, which falls on December eighth, at the Extreme Hell Island, to execute Huo Feng, destroy his soul and behead him as a punishment."

Yu Linglong's message plunged the Bamboo Garden into a brief silence.

Everyone who heard the news remained silent.

The little fox instinctively looked at the Wolf God but hesitated to speak.

Wu Gu frowned and broke the silence first.

"Huo Feng possessed by evil demons? Nonsense! That guy just recovered from his injuries, and has no cultivation base. Even if he was possessed, how much cultivation could he have? And he caused chaos in

the Mermaid Kingdom, killing the maniac Mu Yepeng... This couldn't be Huo Feng, it must be a demonic powerhouse disguised as him."

Wu Gu questioned this.

Yu Linglong chuckled bitterly and said, "This is the news I went to great lengths to find out. It can be guaranteed to be absolutely true. The young man of the Yun sect did indeed fall into demonic path and also indeed killed someone."

"However, I couldn't find out why he fell into the demonic path or the details of the murder after falling into the demonic path. And now, the young man of the Yun sect is being detained in the Extreme Hell Prison next to the South Sea Deep Trench. It's an ancient prison that hasn't been used by the Mermaid Kingdom for thousands of years."

"So this murder case is definitely not ordinary. At least, besides the news I know, there must be the truth that outsiders don't know...but that truth is probably known only to the lord of the Mermaid Kingdom and the true Mermaid upper echelons."

Yu Linglong said helplessly, "At the very least, it's not necessary to issue a demon-eradication letter and invite all the South Sea colleagues just to simply kill a demon."

Yu Linglong's words stirred something in Lu Heng's heart.

He pondered for a moment and inquired, "What if Huo Feng is not just a mere demon, but the legendary Moluo Sword Master?"

He looked at Yu Linglong and asked, "Can the legendary Moluo Sword really cause such a commotion in the Mermaid Kingdom?"

Lu Heng's inquiry caused Yu Linglong to be slightly stunned.

"The Moluo Sword?"

She inadvertently exchanged a glance with Wu Gu and saw the shock in each other's eyes.

Both women turned to Lu Heng simultaneously, anxious and with one voice asked "Huo Feng is the Moluo Sword Master?!"

Seeing the reactions of the two, Lu Heng heaved a sigh and wryly said, "It seems that the Moluo Sword Master truly deserves such a grandiose display..."

Lu Heng felt an intense headache. "When the Moluo Sword disappeared without a trace, we thought it had fled, but we never expected it was hiding in Brother Huo's body... As it turns out, the most perilous place is the safest place..."

"I think I understand the situation now," said Lu Heng.

With a glance at the people before him, he proclaimed, "The culprit is not Huo Feng, but the Moluo Evil Sword!"

## I'll Quit Being a God

### **Chapter 189: Wu Gu's Worries (1)**

Lu Heng's decisive words caused both Wu Gu and Yu Linglong within the bamboo garden to frown.

Lu Heng's account had already made them understand the situation.

The young man of the Yun Sect, who carried the Hidden Sword, was actually the owner of the legendary Moluo Sword?

Was he controlled by the Moluo Sword during this turmoil in the Mermaid Kingdom?

If so, it's no wonder that the Mermaid Kingdom has made such a big fuss. But the young man of the Yun Sect is an acquaintance of the Wolf God...

Yu Linglong looked at the Wolf God, feeling a slight unease.

"Senior Wolf God, do you... do you know about the legend of the Moluo Sword?" Yu Linglong asked softly.

Lu Heng nodded and said, "I have read some relevant books before and I know a little about it. It is an evil sword that drives people mad. Huo Feng must have been controlled by the Moluo Sword to commit such a great sin."

"So, it was actually not Huo Feng who killed people, but the Moluo Sword," Yu Linglong concluded.

"Therefore, we only need to explain the situation to the lord of the Mermaid Kingdom and annihilate the sword spirit of the Moluo Sword, then we can console the deceased... Huo Feng was innocent," Lu Heng explained.

Lu Heng's narration made Yu Linglong sigh.

She said, "This matter, I think the Mermaid Kingdom over there also knows. But since the matter has come to this point, if the young man of the Yun sect is really controlled by the Moluo Sword... then..."

Yu Linglong worried, "Afraid it will no longer be possible to separate from the Moluo Sword."

Lu Heng's opinion was different.

"It may not be so serious," Lu Heng said. "Unless the Moluo Sword Master voluntarily falls, it is not so easy to become a sword slave. Brother Huo left us only a few days ago. With his character, the Moluo Sword is not so easy to enslave him."

"And this incident should be when Brother Huo and the madman Mu Yepeng had a conflict, lost control of their emotions, and gave the Moluo Sword an opportunity to take advantage of, leading to the current situation. As long as we remedy it in time, we should be able to bring Brother Huo back."

Lu Heng looked at Yu Linglong and said, "Since you know the path to the Mermaid Kingdom, can you guide me? I want to go to the Extreme Hell Prison to visit Brother Huo Feng, learn about the situation of that day, and then decide how to handle this matter."

Lu Heng's request caused Yu Linglong some dilemma.

She looked hesitant and said, "It's not that I'm unwilling to help as a junior, but the Mermaid Kingdom has now closed all its entrances and prohibited outsiders from entering."

"Moreover, unlike the South Sea countries, the Mermaid Kingdom is an ancient kingdom that has been passed down since the prehistoric disasters. It is mysterious, powerful, and unfathomable. It is rumored that there are even ancient monsters that survived from prehistoric times living in the deep abyss in their country, taking care of him in silence... If the Wolf God has any conflict with them..."

Yu Linglong was very conflicted.

In her opinion, although the Wolf God was powerful, it was an existence from prehistoric times. However, the Mermaid Kingdom was not a pushover and had confidence in defeating the Wolf God.

This was the reason why the Mermaid Kingdom didn't send anyone to inform the Wolf God after knowing that "Miss Huo Feng" might be related to the Wolf God.

In the view of the Mermaid Kingdom, the Moluo Evil Sword is causing chaos and bloodshed in the capital, and the Mermaid Kingdom has the power to deal with it without consulting outsiders. Otherwise, if the Mermaid Kingdom has to take care of even one evil murderer, it would have to bow to the opinions of outsiders... What would happen to the authority and dignity of the Mermaid Kingdom?

If the White Wolf has any objections, it can come knocking at our door and settle it with fists.

This sentence is said to have been spoken by the lord of the Mermaid Kingdom himself.

Faced with such a resolute attitude from the Mermaid Kingdom, even these few strong ancient monsters would probably have to back down.

However, Yu Linglong can see that the Wolf God cares greatly for the young man from the Yun sect. Now that he is in trouble, the Wolf God will surely not ignore it.

If a conflict were to arise between the two sides... Yu Linglong would not like to see either side suffer any damage.

Seeing Yu Linglong's hesitation, Lu Heng smiled helplessly and said, "Madam, you've misunderstood. My purpose in going is not to kidnap or protect anyone. I just want to understand the basic situation and then solve the problem accordingly, without any conflict with the Mermaid Kingdom."

Lu Heng said, "Brother Huo has an extraordinary character and is not easily tempted and enslaved by the Moluo Sword. If he can be rescued but is killed as a Moluo Sword Master, it would be an injustice."

"Of course, if he really falls and becomes a slave to the Moluo Sword, not only will the Mermaid Kingdom want to kill him, but also I, Lu Heng, will not spare him."

"My Heavenly Thunder is a convenient tool for eradicating demons. When it's time for the Mermaid Kingdom to execute, I can also help."



Lu Heng said seriously, "We cannot let an evildoer go, but we also cannot wrongly accuse a good person... My purpose in going is just to confirm whether Brother Huo is worth rescuing, not to protect him. I hope you understand, Madam."

Lu Heng's sincere words made Yu Linglong surprised, but also relieved, and she felt as if this was how it should be.

If someone else said such words to her, she probably wouldn't believe it.

After all, those ancient monsters and highly skilled elders tend to be eccentric in temperament and extremely protective, and disciples who make mistakes will definitely try to protect them first, not allowing outsiders to harm them.

But since the Wolf God has been living in the Warm Fragrance Pavilion these days, Yu Linglong knows that the Wolf God is different from most old monsters.

Its noble divinity and broad-mindedness are different from ordinary people. Therefore, Yu Linglong would not believe it if someone else said these words, but if the Wolf God said it, she would believe it.

And she is willing to go for it.

She solemnly saluted and said, "Since the Wolf God speaks so, then I will take the risk."

"Although the Mermaid Kingdom is now forbidden to enter or exit, as the younger generation, we have our ways to enter. We can bypass the sea gate and head directly to the Mermaid Kingdom. Linglong will then introduce the Wolf God to the Lord of the Mermaid Kingdom."

"I believe with the Wolf God's distinguished temperament, if the lord were to see you in person, there would definitely be a change in his perspective."

Yu Linglong spoke in this manner, and Lu Heng responded with solemn courtesy, saying, "If that is the case, then I trouble you."

Saving someone is like putting out a fire. Although there are still five days until Huo Feng's execution, heading to the Mermaid Kingdom is not a short distance; we must make every second count.

After quickly dealing with affairs here, Lu Heng left the Warm Fragrance Pavilion with Xiao Ai and Yu Linglong.

Since they are going to save someone, they naturally need to travel light. Therefore, Gu Yan, the Bo horse, and the fat bird were left in the bamboo garden for Wu Gu to take care of.

Only Xiao Ai will accompany her with the Heavenly Thunder Sword.

Before departing, Wu Gu sighed and eventually spoke persuasively, "If the situation is impossible, the Wolf God, you must remain calm..."

Wu Gu glanced at the sword on Xiao Ai's back and said, "Although this sword is powerful, the Mermaid Kingdom is an ancient legacy with very deep waters, not an ordinary kingdom, the Wolf God must take it seriously."

Wu Gu said, "Thirty thousand years ago, there was an ancient demon called Bifang, who was a notorious demon in ancient times... This fierce beast survived the long years, and perhaps the Wolf God, you also know it."

Not only was Lu Heng surprised by Wu Gu's story, but even Yu Linglong, Wu Gu's friend, looked astonished.

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

#### **Chapter 189: Wu Gu's Worries (2)**

"Is there really such a thing? Why haven't I heard of it from you before?" Yu Linglong curiously asked.

Wu Gu then glared at her and said, "'The Ten Realms' is a secret scripture of the Spirit Mountain. Only the ten witches of the Spirit Mountain are qualified to read it. Moreover, it contains confidential information... Why would I tell you about it? Do you want to gossip about it?"

Wu Gu's words made Yu Linglong shut up, but she didn't refute her.

That's because the contents recorded in "The Ten Realms" can't be easily leaked.

Although others were present in the Bamboo Garden, only the Wolf God and Wu Gu could hear each other. The other younger generation couldn't.

In the face of Wu Gu's well-intentioned persuasion, Lu Heng smiled bitterly and said, "Thank you for your concern. I will restrain myself and never act recklessly."

Yu Linglong and Wu Gu are deeply concerned about his potential conflict with the Mermaid Kingdom, however, he secretly desires to express that with his current level of ability, if excluding the Heavenly Thunder Sword, he cannot even compare in sheer combat power to the War General they encountered in the South Sea. Where is his confidence to "cause trouble" coming from?

Although the Heavenly Thunder Sword is formidable, it can only deliver one blow.

If it actually comes down to it, even if Lu Heng can instantly kill the Lord of the Mermaid Kingdom with a single sword strike, the remaining upper echelons of the Mermaid Kingdom would be enough to turn him into a wolf meat hotpot.

Therefore, their concerns for him, Yu Linglong and Wu Gu, are completely unnecessary.

Lu Heng has only been cultivating for a few years... If it truly came to blows, he is probably not even a match for Yu Linglong, who is currently standing before him.

However, speaking such words is futile; Wu Gu and the others surely would not believe him.

After Gu Yan was left behind, Lu Heng hurriedly left with Xiao Ai following Yu Linglong.

In the small bamboo garden, the fox demon Su Xiaoxiao watched the Wolf God's departing figure, hesitant to speak.

Until the Wolf God had completely disappeared, she couldn't help but ask, "Your Majesty, if Miss Huo Feng really falls under the spell, would the Wolf God really take action to kill her?"

This is something that the little fox can't let go of in her heart.

The Wolf God's style of acting is always at odds with her understanding. After all, Miss Huo Feng is the Wolf God's good friend!

Shouldn't good friends protect and not inquire about each other's affairs? But the Wolf God said that if Miss Huo really falls into the demonic path, it will personally kill her...

The little fox was perplexed.

Wu Gu, who was studying the jar, didn't even lift her head and said, "If others said it, I might not believe it because protecting one's own is an instinct for most people. But if it's from the Wolf God, I can definitely tell you...it must be true."

Wu Gu added, "Don't be fooled by the Wolf God's amiable and gentle personality, that's only for good-hearted people. Remember, he cultivates the power of heavenly thunder!"

"What is heavenly thunder? It's the divine punishment that punishes evil demons and slaughters demonic creatures!"

"If the Wolf God, who cultivates the power of divine punishment, says he is a good person...can you believe it?"

Wu Gu chuckled and said, "The Wolf God is kind to you because you are a righteous cultivator. If you were an evil cultivator...haha..."

Wu Gu shook her head and said with a smile, "So my little girl, cultivate the right path well and don't take the wrong way. To be able to know the Wolf God is your fortune, but also your death knell."

Half-jokingly and half-seriously, Wu Gu said, "With the Wolf God's personality, if you can please Him like this, if you ever encounter any troubles in the future, even if you are ten thousand miles away from Him, the Wolf God will surely come to your rescue."

"But if you ever fall into the wrong path of cultivation, the Wolf God will even go to the ends of the earth to personally eliminate you."

Wu Gu looked at the little fox with a meaningful smile.

"Demon cultivators are prone to taking the evil path. After all, while they are able to cultivate the right path themselves, their friends and family may not necessarily do the same... If you encounter any evil cultivators, make sure to keep your distance from them."

Wu Gu smiled and said, "You know the Wolf God, so you are easy to draw the attention of heavenly thunder. If you get too close to some evil cultivator friends and talk to them, you might even lure the Wolf God to them... and harm your loved ones in the process."

Wu Gu's ambiguous look made the little fox's heart skip a beat, causing her to unconsciously put on a pleasing smile.

"I will bear in mind Your Majesty's teachings..."

At that moment, when caught in Wu Gu's smiling gaze, the young servant girl couldn't help feeling as though her deepest secrets were laid bare for all to see.

It left her feeling tremendously anxious - had Her Majesty uncovered the truth about Madame Green Bamboo?

However, after secretly watching for a while, the little fox saw Witch Wu Gu once again lower her head and focus on her own tasks. It appeared that her earlier remarks were merely casual and held no deeper meaning.

After holding back for a while, the young servant girl couldn't control the urge to speak up.

"Um...Your Highness..." the little fox asked cautiously, "You just said that the Wolf God won't show any mercy if Huo Feng has fallen into the demonic path. He surely won't be lenient...but what if it's a different situation?"

The little fox demon said, "If Huo Feng hasn't truly fallen, but just temporarily controlled by the Moluo Sword, there's still a chance to save her. However, she has killed so many people in the Mermaid Kingdom...if Huo Feng can be saved and they still insist on executing her, what about the Wolf God..."

The little fox hesitated and couldn't find the words to say.

Upon hearing the little girl's concerns, Wu Gu fell silent for a few moments before putting down the transparent bottle in her hand and sighing.

"This is exactly what I'm worried about..."

Wu Gu said, "If Huo Feng has truly fallen to the dark side, then it's alright, but if he hasn't, the Wolf God will surely protect him."

"The Mermaid Kingdom has always been unwelcoming to outsiders interfering with their affairs. The Wolf God's reputation may be influential in other countries of the South Sea, but not there."

"If the Mermaid Kingdom insists on killing Huo Feng, knowing the temperament of the Wolf God, this matter may not end well..."

Wu Gu spoke, her expression worried as she glanced towards the south.

The little fox also grew concerned.

"Then if the Wolf God really conflicts with the Mermaid Kingdom, can... can the Wolf God... save Sister Huo Feng?" The little girl hesitated and asked softly.

Wu Gu remained silent for a moment, then shook her head slowly.

"I am not sure about that... The Wolf God is an ancient deity with exceptional abilities, and He has an awe-inspiring sword at His disposal. Although it has been sheathed, it has already caused fear to arise."

"But it is also not easy to be involved with the Mermaid Kingdom since their mysteries are unknown to outsiders."

"If these two sides really fight..."

After considering for a long time, Wu Gu could only smile bitterly and say, "I don't know who will win or lose, but one thing is for sure, a large number of South Sea aquatic creatures will die again."

### I'll Quit Being a God

#### **Chapter 190: Gathering of Heroes (1)**

Wu Gu's worries were unknown to Lu Heng.

Now, he is leading Xiao Ai and following Lady Yu Linglong, leaving Fan Jie Mountain.

To the south of Fan Jie Mountain lies a sea mouth that leads to the Mermaid Kingdom, known as "Sea Gate," an important gateway.

However, it is now blocked and forbidden for outsiders to enter or leave.

Lady Yu Linglong is leading Lu Heng on a different path.

Leaving the Warm Fragrance Pavilion, crossing the city on Fan Jie Mountain, in a secluded corner, there is an elegant and tranquil small courtyard.

Pushing open the gate of the courtyard, one beholds an elegantly arranged space. The pavilions and terraces, rockeries and flowers, are laid out in an orderly fashion, exuding beauty without appearing disorderly. It is clearly a work of great craftsmanship.

However, Lu Heng and his companions didn't come to visit the courtyard.

Following Yu Linglong, Lu Heng and Xiao Ai passed through the courtyard and one door after another, finally arriving at a pond hidden between the mountain rocks.

The pond is only a few meters in size, not very large and looks like a private pool, but it is deep and not visible. Yu Linglong walked to the edge of the pond and gently shook a bronze bell.

The crisp sound of a bell echoed among the rocks, and soon there was a reaction in the pool of water.

Faintly, there was a huge dark shadow swimming underwater.

Yu Linglong turned to the white wolf and Xiao Ai behind her, explaining, "There is a sea monster underwater called the 'Speedfish', a huge fish. The Mermaid Kingdom raises them as aquatic mounts for transportation, which can quickly bring us to their city."

After speaking, Yu Linglong directly leaped into the pool and disappeared from Lu Heng's sight.

Xiao Ai glanced at Lu Heng and saw the Wolf God nod, so she also leaped and jumped into the water.

Then, it was Lu Heng's turn to jump into the pool.

In the instant that the huge white wolf jumped into the water, a huge gaping bloody mouth appeared in his sight.

However, Lu Heng remained unwavering instead of panicking as the monster devoured him whole. As he traveled through the gushing currents, he passed through the creature's esophagus and arrived at a small, solitary island aided by the flow of water.

On the shore, Yu Linglong, the tower master, was waiting for Lu Heng with a smile on her face. Behind her, there was a small bamboo garden, with its buildings as beautiful as they were in the Warm Fragrance Pavilion.

Looking around, he didn't see the bloody walls of the beast's interior, but instead saw surging seawater.

To his surprise, there were fish swimming in the flowing water.

This bizarre scene left Lu Heng awestruck.

Yu Linglong chuckled, "One trait of this fast-moving beast is that once inside its body, one can directly observe the outside scenery. However, what outsiders see is a large fish, they cannot see the person inside the fish's belly."

"Therefore, some noble aristocrats of the Mermaid Kingdom keep a Speedfish as a travel mount. As we are inside the fish's belly, we can travel south without worrying about being detected even if we encounter the Mermaid Kingdom's patrol teams."

Saying so, Yu Linglong gently shook the bell in her hand.

Amidst the crisp sound of the bell, Lu Heng saw the surrounding fish swiftly retreating behind them. The mouth of the water pool above their heads disappeared from view.

This huge beast had already started swimming at an incredible speed.

However, despite the incredible speed, Lu Heng and his companions inside the fish's belly felt no bumps or jolts.

Yu Linglong said, "The Wolf God can take a rest for a while. Even with a Speedfish, it will take a day and a night to reach the Mermaid Kingdom. You can rest for now, and I will call you when we arrive."

Lu Heng nodded and said, "If that's the case, then I trouble the master."

After speaking, Lu Heng didn't go inside but sat down in the courtyard, closed his eyes, and meditated.

Although there was no feeling of shaking inside the Speedfish's body, its swimming speed was extremely fast. Those occasional sightings of the rocky islands were quickly left behind.

Such a fast speed that even airplanes from his past life couldn't compare.

But such a fast fish still had to swim for a whole day and night to reach the Mermaid Kingdom... The borders of the Mermaid Kingdom were indeed as vast as the rumors.

Inside the fish's belly, Lu Heng closed his eyes and waited to arrive at the Mermaid Kingdom.

In front of this Speedfish, Yu Hailing, the lord of the Mermaid Kingdom, had just received the report from the maritime patrol team in the huge underwater city close to the South Sea Deep Trench.

The usually calm South Sea Deep Trench has recently experienced strange disturbances.

The Extreme Hell Black Water, distinct from the clear waters of the South Sea, has occasionally surged and intruded into the South Sea area these days. Wherever the eerie black water flows, vitality ceases and all things wither.

Despite the fact that the black water will soon fade away, the sudden abnormality in the usually calm South Sea Deep Trench prompted the entire Mermaid Kingdom to take swift action.

More than ten times the usual number of maritime patrol teams are patrolling around the abyss day and night, keeping watch for any possible changes.

Even the forbidding abyss, which was marked as "don't enter" by the living, the Mermaid Kingdom dispatched several people to dive down and climb down the steep cliffs to check on the situation inside the abyss.

And now, what Yu Hailing heard was a report from the exploration beneath the extremely steep cliff.

According to the investigation of the Sea Patrol, there is currently no appearance of the evil creatures recorded in the Extreme Hell Black Water. The water area beneath the extremely steep cliff is also in a normal state, and there is no phenomenon of evil energy surging.

The recent mutation in the black water is likely to be induced by the evil energy of the Moluo Evil Sword, and it is nothing unusual.

However, even so, Yu Hailing dare not take it lightly.

She frowned and ordered, "Continue patrolling and don't take it lightly. If there is any change in the situation, report it in time. We must not affect the execution of the Moluo Sword's sword spirit."

The Mermaid Kingdom has guarded the South Sea for generations, warding off anything that might come out from the South Sea Deep Trench.

However, those evil creatures that were recorded in the ancestors' records have never appeared. So much so that the Mermaids have forgotten what those so-called monsters of evil were like.

Nevertheless, no one dared to underestimate the abnormality of the Blackwater.

The warnings passed down by the ancestors are deeply engraved in the heart of every Mermaid, and they dare not forget.

All factors that may lead to an abnormality in the Blackwater must be completely eliminated.

For example... the Moluo Sword's sword spirit.

After dismissing his subordinates, Yu Hailing headed towards the direction of her ancestors' shrine.

However, she hadn't gone far when she saw the rushed Minister of the Ministry of Personnel coming, so she stopped and waited for him.

"Your Majesty!" The anxious Minister of the Ministry of Personnel brought bad news, "News has come from Fan Jie City that the Wolf God is no longer at the Warm Fragrance Pavilion and seems to have crossed the sea gate directly into our country's waters."

The news from the Minister of the Ministry of Personnel made Yu Hailing's face slightly serious.

"As expected," Yu Hailing said calmly, "the Wolf God previously searched for the South Sea all over for his friend and even killed the Erba God Man. Now that his friend has trouble, he will surely not sit idly by."

### I'll Quit Being a God

#### **Chapter 190: Gathering of Heroes (2)**

"But his departure was so sudden that even the Fan Jie Mountain didn't notice... Was it Yu Linglong who helped him?"

Yu Hailing's inquiry made the Minister of the Ministry of Personnel slightly embarrassed and he had to say, "Your Majesty, it is currently uncertain whether Pavilion Master Yu is helping him. But in the Warm Fragrance Pavilion, there is indeed no trace of Pavilion Master Yu..."

The subtle response from the Minister made Yu Hailing sneer.

"As expected... this woman dared to bring even the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain into our country, an opportunist who prioritizes her own interests. She seems to truly lack a sense of priority."

Faced with the derision and mocking of the lord, the Minister's face was awkward, and he dared not respond. Instead, he tried to persuade him.

"Perhaps there is another reason for this," whispered the Minister, "although she has always been capricious, she also knows right from wrong, and her heart must be inclined towards us, the Mermaid Kingdom. Maybe it is the Wolf God is forcing her..."

The Minister's quiet narration made Yu Hailing shake her head.

"Forced? Humph! If it's true that she's being coerced, that would be convenient. It's definitely this woman being too clever for her own good. She probably thought that with the Wolf God's temperament, there would be no conflict with the Mermaid Kingdom, so she took it upon herself to lead the way...hmm..."

"I have long declared that no matter what, this Moluo Sword Master must die. I am warning her not to bring that wolf into our kingdom, otherwise, there will be a conflict between the Mermaid Kingdom and the Wolf God," sneered Yu Hailing.

"But I didn't expect this woman to be so foolish as to bring the Wolf God into our kingdom."

Yu Hailing looked towards the north, as if she had seen the sight of a Speedfish carrying a white wolf hidden in the seawater and quickly swimming towards here.

After a moment of silence, Yu Hailing subdued the mockery and anger on her face, and regained her former solemnity and dignity.

She said to the Minister, "Since the Wolf God has entered the sea, let us prepare for battle. The Wolf God is powerful, but the Mermaid Kingdom is not to be trifled with."

"The Moluo Evil Sword is of great importance and must not be disregarded. The Moluo Sword Master shall surely perish this time."



"If the Wolf God is willing to be reasonable, then we can behave courteously towards each other. But if he refuses, then we shall make him behave that way!"

At this point, Yu Hailing's face was very cold.

"30,000 years ago, we had already destroyed an ancient mythical beast. It's no big deal to destroy another one now."

"Prepare everything according to plan... I am going to the ancestral shrine."

With those words, Yu Hailing waved her sleeve and headed directly towards the direction of the ancestral shrine.

The Minister stood in place, watching the back of the lord leave, unable to help but let out a sigh, feeling quite helpless.

The Moluo Evil Sword is an object that must be eradicated for the Mermaid Kingdom. It is said that this sword is related to the South Sea Deep Trench. Just the presence of evil energy within the country has already caused the Blackwater to mutate.

If the Moluo Sword were to completely unleash its demonic power, no one knows what would happen in the South Sea Deep Trench.

Therefore, any possibility that could lead to the Moluo Evil Sword's rebirth must be destroyed. Although the Moluo Sword Master has not been completely controlled, he must also be eliminated.

However, the resolute actions of the Mermaid Kingdom may be unacceptable to outsiders.

Especially the acquaintances of Moluo Sword Master...

Oh... Ninth Prince, why are you so confused?

Feeling the anger of the lord, the chief minister could only sigh helplessly in his heart.

After this incident, the owner of the Warm Fragrance Pavilion, who used to wander leisurely in Fan Jie City, is probably going to have a difficult time.

However, despite feeling countless emotions, the Minister didn't dare to delay and quickly left the court to proceed with the original plan.

Since the Wolf God has entered the sea, the Mermaid Kingdom will probably face an ancient deity next.

A mysterious deity who cultivates heavenly thunder and is not recorded in the ancestral teachings...

In the face of such a being, no one dares to take it lightly.

The Mermaid Kingdom underwent various changes swiftly, due to a series of commands.

Many citizens with lower cultivation were urgently relocated to secure areas and waiting for the situation to be resolved. Many businesses within the capital city have also closed their doors and ceased their operations.

Therefore, the once lively and bustling Mermaid Kingdom during the Treasure Conference has now returned to its former state of quietness.

Those guests who reside in the inn and are waiting to participate in the Treasure Conference are now very curious and start to inquire about the reasons behind the unusual incidents in the city.

However, most people are unaware of what has happened.

The only thing people can be sure of is the unusual behavior of the Mermaids, which must be related to the recent murder case.

Several days ago, the madman Mu Yepeng who died miserably in the Mermaid Kingdom, along with his seven companions and an old general from the Mermaid Kingdom... The death of these eight individuals can be considered a great event.

Especially the six companions who traveled with Mu Yepeng, each one was a noble and highly skilled cultivator, and their ancestors were also all prestigious figures.

It is rumored that one of them was even a noble from the Youxiong Country in the north...

Now that everyone has died and news of their deaths has been sent back, the relatives of the deceased have already rushed to the South Sea.

The Treasure Conference, and also the day when the demon murderer will be executed, will take place five days from now. It is bound to be a grand gathering.

The Mermaid Kingdom has opened the legendary Extreme Hell Island, where the demon is to be executed on the only small island in the South Sea Deep Trench.

By the time arrives, the Treasure Conference will also be held on the Extreme Hell Island.

This mysterious island, which only existed in legends, will now be revealed before everyone's eyes.

Therefore, many people in the city look forward to the Treasure Conference.

Even the strange behavior of the Mermaids has not diminished people's expectations.

And in such a warm atmosphere, the doors of the Mermaid Kingdom were open, and a special group of guests arrived.

In the sea full of swimming fish, the foreign visitors were all dressed in fur and wore cool clothing, both men and women, even calling themselves barbarians.

The burly man at the forefront had a tiger-like back and a bear-like waist. He was tall and mighty, yet his face was filled with world-weariness and his eyebrows and eyes bore a heavy burden of sorrow. His bare upper body was covered with enigmatic black lines, which even made people hesitant to glance at him.

Compared to the noble guests in the Mermaid Kingdom, this group of people seemed so plain. However, none of the cultivators who saw them dared to underestimate them, all showing a solemn expression.

"The Li Tribe's Hanhai Department? Why are they here?"

The cultivators in the capital city recognized the identity of these "savages", and some even recognized the identity of the man at the head.

"Priest Li Po? He's actually leading them? Hasn't the Li Tribe always abstained from the Treasure Conference?"

"Right! Why are they here this time?"

"The priest is present... such grandeur! Could it be that there is a treasure at this Treasure Conference that has attracted this group of Li people who have high standards?"

"Tsk ts k ts k... The Li people have all arrived. This Treasure Conference is going to be lively!"