

Being a God 19

Chapter 19: Good News

In the days after that, Gong-Shu Jie stayed near Shuisheng Village to pursue the devil seed.

He did not stay in the village, nor did he contact the villagers.

During the day, he roamed outside the village and in the mountain, walking with his feet over every inch of land and looking for every place where there might be a residue of demonic energy. At night, he found a clean place to sit down and closed his eyes to rest. As a Wuzhu, he did not need to eat or drink.

As for the ugly widow who died two years ago, he was curious but couldn't find more information. The Fire Pass country believed in the Fire God, and people would be cremated after death and their ashes were scattered into the rivers.

In addition to knowing that the ugly widow's surname was Mu, it was impossible to ask for more useful information.

He also visited the Mountain God Temple twice, indeed, under the altar of the God he saw the inscription left behind when the temple was built.

However, he failed to see the white wolf again on both visits. The divine beast still seemed to be in cultivation, and only the huge vortex cloud above Cold Feather Mountain was slowly circling and seemed to be getting bigger and bigger.

The villagers were busy, as the Double Ninth Festival was approaching, a time of harvest.

They not only had to harvest the crops in the fields, but also needed to prepare offerings for the Mountain God. The village chief ordered that this year's sacrifice could not be as casual as previous years, but needed to be more sincere, so the villagers were much busier than previous years.

And Gong-Shu Jie's stay time in this place had almost reached the limit.

As the city Wuzhu, in charge of the Fire God sacrifice, he must rush back to Thousand Needles City to preside over this year's harvest sacrifice in such a major festival.

As for the devil seed, during these days, Gong-Shu Jie had confirmed that the devil seed was not here. The reason why he still stayed was because he wanted to see Lu Heng before he left.

However, the Cold Feather Mountain was always calm, and the wolf God did not come out, so Gong-Shu Jie could only sigh at this.

On the fifth day of September, a flock of birds suddenly took flight in the Cold Feather Mountain and a long wolf howl came from afar. In the sky, vortex clouds surged, although no heavenly thunder struck down. It seemed that even the clouds in the sky were rejoicing at Lu Heng's appearance.

"Hoo..... Finally."

After emerging from the ground, Lu Heng once again returned to the surface. The feeling of having his feet on the ground made him feel happy.

However, after he stepped on the earth, Lu Heng suddenly noticed a strange thing.

"Hmm? Why has the wish power within this Mountain God Temple suddenly increased?"

Lu Heng who perceived this was surprised.

When he repaired the demon body before, the wish power that the original wolf demon had accumulated for eighty years was almost all consumed by him. The remaining wish power was all given to the girl named Xiao Ai.

In theory, there should be no more wish power in the Mountain God Temple.

The original wolf demon asked the villagers to offer incense to the clay statue of the wolf demon at home every twelve days. Now, it was not yet time for the next incense offering, there should be no incense in the Mountain God Temple.

But after Lu Heng sensed it a little, he found that the quantity of the incense accumulated in the Mountain God Temple was even quite a lot! It was almost as much as the amount collected by the wolf demon in the past six months.

Lu Heng was a bit confused, and after sensing carefully, he found that all these incense came from the Shuisheng Village under the mountain.

He was even more stunned.

What's wrong with this group of villagers? Why did they suddenly become so devoted?

Back then, the original wolf demon forced and enticed them with various means, and even used the power of the Mountain God to guarantee the harvest of Shuisheng Village, but he could only get a little incense.

Now he Lu Heng did not do anything, how did the villagers suddenly become devout? Could it be that the village had some kind of disaster so this group of villagers wanted to ask for Lu Heng's blessing?

Lu Heng checked these incense wishes, and found that these incense wishes did not contain that strong wish of pleading. That means the villagers were simply making offerings to him.

Lu Heng thought carefully and felt that this matter was probably related to the Wuzhu, Gong-Shu Jie.

When he was cultivating underground, Lu Heng also felt that Gong-Shu Jie entered the mountain twice. Lu Heng did not want to meet him again because he was not as powerful as Gong-Shu Jie thought, so he did not show up.

Now five days have passed by and the Double Ninth Festival was coming up, Lu Heng thought he would go back to his city. In this world, the Double Ninth Festival was a major festival and it was almost as important as the New Year's Spring Festival.

However, Lu Heng suddenly felt a burning aura coming from outside the mountain and was rapidly approaching the place.

Immediately after that, Gong-Shu Jie's clear voice echoed in the mountain.

"Greetings to you, Mountain God."

Not long after, a black-robed figure came from outside the mountain on the wind and landed in front of the Mountain God Temple. With a smile on his face, the Wuzhu bowed his head.

"....."

The huge white wolf looked at him speechlessly, and was silent for half a second before saying slowly, "Hasn't Wuzhu Gong-Shu returned to Thousand Needles City yet? The Double Ninth Festival is coming."

Gong-Shu Jie smiled and said, "In fact, I am going to go back today, but I didn't expect to meet Mountain God before I left. It seems that my destiny with Mountain God is not yet finished."

Lu Heng looked at him and asked, "How many days does it take to travel from this place to Thousand Needles City?"

"Six days," said Gong Shu Jie as he stood up straight, "But if you travel day and night on the wind, you can arrive in three days."

.....Well, you are really persistent.

Lu Heng helplessly shook his head and said, "Did you find that devil seed?"

"The devil seed has not yet been found, but I have checked inside and outside the village and confirmed that the devil seed is not here," said Gong-Shu Jie, "But the devil seed is tricky and unpredictable, perhaps there is some kind of secret technique that I do not know of. If Mountain God has any time, you can also pay attention to it."

"OK, I will pay attention to it," Lu Heng looked at Gong-Shu Jie, "My temple is small and poor, and there is neither tea nor tables, chairs and benches..... Oh, I have a group of monkeys that can make fruit wine. If you don't mind, I can ask them to bring the wine."

Gong-Shu Jie smiled, "I have also heard of the name of fruit wine, but have never tasted it. Now I'm lucky to have the chance."

"Good, then let's leave this place."

Lu Heng gently tapped the ground with his front paw and used the Mountain God's power to transmit the order to the monkeys in the mountain. Then he turned around and walked towards the main peak behind the Mountain God Temple.

Lu Heng took one step, shrinking the ground into an inch, and then he and Gong-Shu Jie appeared in the forest. With another step, the surrounding scenery changed again, and one man and one wolf were already standing at the top of the main peak of Cold Feather Mountain.

Lu Heng stood on top of the mountain, overlooking the mountains and rivers beneath his feet, and said, "Although there are no tables and chairs, the view is wide, so you can overlook the Cold Feather Mountain and see the village at a glance. Please wait for a moment, and the fruit wine will be offered."

Gong-Shu Jie stood at the top of the mountain. His feet stepped on the stones, and the mountain breeze blew on his face. He smiled, "Great."

He sat on the ground and looked at the huge white wolf in front of him, feeling that this divine beast was indeed divine and extraordinary, significantly different from those fierce and brutal beasts in the legends.

It might be a very good thing to have this divine beast in the Fire Pass Country.