

Being a God 191

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

Chapter 191: Gathering of Great Individuals (1)

Inside the capital, the atmosphere became lively due to the sudden arrival of the Li Tribe people.

Not only did those who enjoy hustle and bustle come out to watch, but with the Li Tribe's reputation preceding them, and now with the High Priest of the Li Tribe leading the team, even the quiet-loving cultivators couldn't help but leave their residences to see this mysterious and unfathomable Hanhai Department of the Li Tribe.

Above the long street with surging seawater, the Li Tribe people, dressed in cool clothing and resembling wild men, all followed behind the High Priest Li Po, indifferently making their way through the streets of the Mermaid Kingdom.

Faced with the curious onlookers along the street, this group of Li Tribe people seemed to be completely unaware, not even giving them a glance. Eventually, under the guidance of the caretaker, the Li Tribe people settled into a secluded small courtyard.

However, after the Li Tribe disappeared, the atmosphere within the capital didn't cool down, but became even more lively.

For the Mermaid Kingdom, the Li Tribe can be considered rare guests.

Especially the Hanhai Department, although often adrift at sea and close to the Mermaid Kingdom, this group of Li Tribe people has never been attracted to the Treasure Conference held every twelve years by the Mermaid Kingdom that can attract heroes from all over the world.

Now that the Li Tribe people have participated in the Treasure Conference, it is definitely a new and fresh thing for people. Many spread the word and tell their friends as new topics of conversation.

It's just that the Li Tribe people are not easy to provoke, so although people are curious, they dare not go to their place to cause trouble. Li Po, the priest of the Hanhai Department, is known as the genius of the Li Tribe, which is rare in a hundred thousand years.

Once he split the East Sea with one sword, killed the evil demon Qinghaichao, and his reputation shook the world.

Even though he has encountered great changes and his cultivation has been stagnant for many years, he is still one of the top characters. Who would dare to tease his beard?

Moreover, even without mentioning the priest Li Po, the people from the Hanhai Department who came to the city are not to be trifled with by ordinary people.

Although the Li Tribe's nine clans have a small population and don't involve themselves in worldly affairs by wandering through the world, every member of the tribe is born with extraordinary powers.

In the past, regardless of whether it was a demon or the ruler of a great nation, any entity that clashed with the Li Tribe's nine clans ultimately met with downfall and destruction, whereas the tribe remained unharmed.

Although the Li Tribe's nine clans have interfered little in the affairs of heaven and earth throughout the years, their very existence cannot be ignored.

Regarding the sudden arrival of the Li Tribe's people to the city, speculation and discussions never-endingly swarm within the various open restaurants and taverns. Everyone is curious as to what kind of treasure could have lured the Li Tribe people, who are famously known for having such high standards when it comes to exotic treasures.

After all, the Li Tribe were fond of metallurgy and the world's top divine weapons often came from the Nine Li Tribe.

Therefore, the ability to invite the Li Tribe, who have always been uninvolved in the world of spiritual cultivation, must be due to the emergence of a precious treasure.

Inside the tavern, Madame Green Bamboo sat by the window listening with a smiling countenance to the conversation of two young cultivators passing by, discussing the remarkable abilities of Hanhai Department, and laughed as she turned to the Great Sage of Fu Feng on her seat.

"Even the Hanhai Department's priest has come in person, it seems that this year's Treasure Conference will be more lively than usual."

The Great Sage of Fu Feng, who wore a scholar's gown and looked frail and weak, laughs heartily and says, "I had heard rumors before that this year's Treasure Conference would feature a rare treasure that only occurs once in a millennium. I hadn't paid much attention, but now that I see Priest Li Po, it appears likely that this rumor is true."

As he speaks, the Great Sage of Fu Feng quaffs half a jar of wine and says, "Later on, let us go to the posthouse and inquire. Since Li Po has come, he must have insider information. We might even be able to make a windfall...Hahaha..."

Madame Green Bamboo's lips twitch at the sight of the seemingly frail scholar guzzling wine with his head thrown back.

She actually wanted to remind her brother, whom she had met over three hundred years ago, that if he was going to act, he should do the whole thing and cultured people don't drink like that.

But knowing his personality, even if she could remind him to be careful here, he would show his true colors somewhere else.

Anyway, the Great Sage of Fu Feng has made a great reputation in the South Sea, and no one dares to laugh at him.

With a slight smile, Madame Green Bamboo said, "Brother Tiger, do you know the priest of Hanhai Department?"

This is a fresh piece of information.

Who was the priest of the Li Tribe? How could he be acquainted with the Great Sage of Fu Feng? And they seemed to have a good relationship too...

Three hundred years ago, the little the Great Sage of Fu Feng that still needed her help unexpectedly rose to fame and surpassed even her, a practitioner of the dark arts, in just three hundred years.

Madame Green Bamboo smiled at the seemingly refined "gentleman" in front of her, but her heart was filled with a bitter sense of sadness.

The ancient legacy is truly extraordinary, as in just three hundred years, the Great Sage of Fu Feng has carved out a vast territory.

In comparison, she, a devil who cannot endure loneliness and turned to the dark arts, is simply a joke. Both are demon cultivators, but with different destinies and luck, the difference in their situations is truly vast...

Madame Green Bamboo felt conflicted while the meek man before her just smiled.

"Thirty years ago, during the migration of the Hanhai Department, I encountered them at sea. The Iron-eating Behemoth that the Hanhai Department had been raising for generations was a giant turtle the size of an island."

"At that time, I was chasing a rare Tombfish in the sea. The Tombfish had a human face and a fish body, but it had hands and feet, which was extremely peculiar. It was said that the flesh of the fish was also extremely delicious."

"I chased after it for three days and three nights at the intersection of the Western Sea and the South Sea, using various tactics to encircle and intercept it, and I was about to catch the Tombfish, but suddenly a huge island appeared in front of me."

"When the Tombfish escaped to the sea area in front of the island, a huge monster head suddenly emerged from the sea and swallowed the Tombfish that I had chased for three days and three nights."

"At that time, I was so angry that I wanted to take out the Roaring Goose Sword and slay the giant turtle that was trying to steal the prey, but little did I know that this turtle was an iron-eating creature that had been raised by the Hanhai Department for generations. At the moment when the blade pierced the sky, it attracted the Hanhai Department's Priest Li Po on the island."

"I battled him on the sea for two hours and was eventually defeated and convinced by his palm strike, but Priest Li Po didn't bully me for having lower cultivation. Not only did he help me repair the cracks on the Roaring Goose Sword, but he also warmly entertained me with good wine and food. Finally, he personally tailored a set of armor for me, which was very hospitable."

"I stayed on the island for more than two months before saying goodbye and leaving. Occasionally, when I was bored, I would go to drink with him. I even helped him find more than a dozen Heavenly Thunder Sands that he had been searching for before."

"With our relationship, if I were to personally inquire about the inside information, he would definitely tell me."

The Great Sage of Fu Feng wiped the oil stain off the corner of his mouth with his sleeve and suggested, "Let's pay a visit to Hanhai Department after this meal."

Seeing the uneasy expression on Madame Green Bamboo's face, the Great Sage of Fu Feng quickly reassured her, "Qingjie, you don't need to be nervous. Li Po is a good person and doesn't discriminate against supernatural beings. Plus, with me introducing you, you don't have to worry about him looking at you differently."

The Great Sage of Fu Feng's comfort caused Madame Green Bamboo to smile awkwardly and nod.

However, she didn't actually want to visit the Li Tribe...How formidable was the High Priest of the Li Tribe? She could hide her aura technique from the Great Sage of Fu Feng in front of her, but she might not be able to hide it from the high priest of the Li Tribe...

In order to avoid the mysterious and unpredictable man in white on land, she had come to the South Sea incognito, relying on the protection of the Great Sage of Fu Feng in front of her to barely calm her nerves.

However, the Great Sage of Fu Feng was clearly no match for the priest of the Li Tribe... If her identity as an evil cultivator was exposed, at most, the Great Sage of Fu Feng would at most sever ties with her due to the bond of gratitude for saving her life.

But if that priest of the Li Tribe saw through her... then it would be dangerous.

She didn't want to escape from the mysterious and unpredictable man in white, only to fall into the hands of the priest of the Li Tribe.

While the Great Sage of Fu Feng indulged in his food and drink, Madame Green Bamboo pondered about how to politely refuse the invitation to join the Li Tribe. Suddenly, there was commotion outside.

The desolate street became lively once again.

Madame Green Bamboo was taken aback and turned to look out of the window, only to see a huge exotic beast, Boyi, carrying a carriage appearing at the gate of the city.

Behind the carriage, followed four columns of black-armored riders.

The armor of each black-armored rider was full of the scars of time, mottled and ancient. Many armors were even covered in cracks.

The warhorses under them were also draped in ancient armor. Between the armors, one could vaguely see the blood-red eyes of the warhorses, which were terrifying like nightmare monsters.

Faced with these four columns of black-armored riders, no one dared to show a sneering expression, no matter how shabby their armor was.

Because even the cultivators on the South Sea, who have not personally seen them, must have heard the prestige of this mysterious black-armored army...

"The Immortal Kingdom? The Dark Armor Army?"

The Great Sage of Fu Feng widened his eyes and wore an expression of disbelief.

"And that carriage of Boyi's... Luo Yujun has arrived?!"

The Great Sage of Fu Feng's eyes almost fell out of his head. "Isn't that old monster supposed to never leave the Immortal Kingdom? Why has he come to the Mermaid Kingdom?"

"Could it be that the treasure obtained from this Treasure Conference is so valuable that even this old monster, who has not left his house in thousands of years, has been brought out?"

The Great Sage of Fu Feng was dumbfounded, while Madame Green Bamboo was shocked in her heart.

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Chapter 191: Gathering of Great Individuals (2)

Although she didn't recognize the carriage of the master of the Immortal Kingdom, she had also heard from the Great Sage of Fu Feng about those few existences that cannot be provoked in the South Sea.

Apart from the Mermaid Kingdom and Hanhai Department, the Immortal Kingdom, which is mysterious and inscrutable, is the first to face the challenge...

Luo Yujun, the ruler of the Immortal Kingdom, who has lived for countless years, and the Immortal Kingdom people who are rumored to be immortal and have never opened their borders, possess a powerful and terrifying army...

If the Li Tribe's Hanhai Department was surprising for being attracted by exotic treasures, then this eerie army formation in front of them is quite peculiar...

This Luo Yujun, the ruler of the Immortal Kingdom, could not be attracted by ordinary treasures, not to mention these knights in front of them...

Madame Green Bamboo furrowed her brows and asked, "Brother, are these four columns of knights what you previously mentioned as the Immortal Kingdom Praetorian Guard?"

The Great Sage of Fu Feng nodded and said, "Yes, they are indeed the Praetorian Guard of the Immortal Kingdom."

"These four columns of knights, a total of forty men, may seem few in numbers, yet they are capable of fighting against thousands of enemies. The armor they wear is the highest quality among the black-armored troops."

"It is rumored that even in the Immortal Kingdom, there are only forty-five Praetorian Guards, each of them being the most elite force in the kingdom."

"Their helmets and armor are ancient and fierce, possessing an incomprehensible power that is god-like."

"The forty-five Praetorian Guards marching together have far more power than ten thousand ordinary black-armored troops. With forty of them accompanying him, the Immortal Kingdom has truly brought out their best soldiers...it can be said that they have mobilized the entire country's strength."

The Great Sage of Fu Feng also sensed that something was amiss, his expression furrowing as he spoke.

He said, "If Luo Yujun only came to attend the Treasure Conference in the Mermaid Kingdom, why to make such a big fuss? Traveling with forty Praetorian Guards is like a national expedition... Is Luo Yujun coming here for a fight?"

The Great Sage of Fu Feng walked to the window and frowned as he watched the carriage of the Immortal Kingdom and the forty accompanying Praetorian Guards pass through the streets below.

At this moment, the streets had become desolate once again.

The passersby who were excited to see the Sovereign's carriage from the Immortal Kingdom became worried after seeing the forty Praetorian Guards, and couldn't help but feel frightened.

Anyone who saw this scene would never believe that Luo Yujun came simply to attend the Treasure Conference.

Walking into the Mermaid Kingdom with forty Praetorian Guards in tow, this display seemed like a confrontation rather than a casual visit.

And these two kingdoms, above the South Sea, are equally mysterious and infamous.

Even if outsiders cannot determine which side is stronger, it can be assured that neither side is one that an ordinary person can provoke.

Therefore, compared to the lively scene when the Hanhai Department entered the city, when the beast Boyi carried the carriage into the city, although there were many onlookers on both sides of the street, no one was making loud noises.

The quiet and dead atmosphere seemed inexplicably heavy.

On the second floor of the wine shop, after the Great Sage of Fu Feng and Madame Green Bamboo watched the carriage of The Immortal Kingdom disappear, Madame Green Bamboo whispered.

"Maybe something big happened in the city, even the lord of The Immortal Kingdom was alarmed... Thinking about it, perhaps the arrival of the priest of the Hanhai Department may also be related to this matter."

Madame Green Bamboo's speculation made the Great Sage of Fu Feng shake his head.

The frail man dressed in a scholar's gown stood by the window and said, "Why worry so much? We will go ask Li Po and know everything soon."

After speaking, he took Madame Green Bamboo downstairs to settle the bill.

Later, the two prepared to leave and pay a visit to the residence of the Li Tribe's Hanhai Department. However, just as they were walking downstairs, there was a commotion at the city gate.

It seemed that another important character had arrived.

Upon hearing the commotion, the Great Sage of Fu Feng couldn't help but stop and stand by the roadside with curiosity on his face.

"Who else has come? The Mermaid Kingdom is very lively today."

The Great Sage of Fu Feng's words were also the voice of many passers-by on both sides of the street.

Everyone stopped and watched, waiting for the main character at the city gate to enter.

Soon, the procession entering the city appeared in the sight of the people.

However, compared with the previous Hanhai Department and The Immortal Kingdom, the momentum of this team entering the city was much weaker.

Coming into view at the end of the street was a team of less than a dozen people, all dressed in black robes. As they walked, their robes seemed to be empty. If not for their exposed faces, one would almost think that there was nothing under those black robes.

They have neither a fearsome reputation nor the ferocity of the Praetorian Guards. This team of a dozen or so people appears to be just an ordinary merchant caravan entering the city.

If it had not been for the fact that the leader of the Mermaid Kingdom's naval patrol was there to greet them, hardly anyone would have taken this group seriously.

However, upon witnessing this group of strangely dressed black-robed individuals, the Great Sage of Fu Feng's face changed slightly, clearly recognizing their identity.

Madame Green Bamboo beside him was taken aback, quickly asking in a low voice, "Brother, do you know these black-robed people?"

The Great Sage of Fu Feng remained silent, but his eyes stayed fixed on the group of black-robed men until they disappeared from sight. Only then did he let out a sigh and whispered.

"These are the people of Wuqi Country, led by their ruler who is the most enigmatic and mysterious presence in the South Sea. If we delve deeper, the inheritance of my Roaring Goose Sword sword is somewhat related to Wuqi Country... When I discovered the ruins where I found Roaring Goose Sword, it was the capital city of Wuqi Country from a hundred thousand years ago."

The Great Sage of Fu Feng's words left Madame Green Bamboo shocked and dismayed.

"A hundred thousand years ago?!"

For ordinary cultivators, a hundred years is already considered a long time scale.

Even for the top cultivators, thousands of years of time are difficult to endure.

Ten thousand years of time is enough to erode many national inheritances...

Yet, Wuqi Country already existed one hundred thousand years ago?

She looked incredulously in the direction where the group of black-robed people disappeared, whispering, "But why has this Wuqi Country, with such ancient history, never been heard of above the South Sea?"

The Great Sage of Fu Feng sighed and said, "All because this country has always been focused on internal cultivation, never venturing into the outside world. Even if they occasionally go out, they never proclaim their reputation outside."

"I was able to know their names because I had a brief encounter with the lord of the Wuqi Country when I received the Roaring Goose Sword. Later, after I met Priest Li Po, he enlightened me and I learned how terrifying these mysterious black-robed men are."

The Great Sage of Fu Feng looked around and whispered, "According to ancient legends, Wuqi Country was a vassal state of the ancient demon, Candle Dragon, and they have been worshipping it for generations!"

"...?!"

The Great Sage of Fu Feng's whisper scared Madame Green Bamboo so much that her face turned pale.

Candle Dragon?

The infamous name of this ancient demon is known to everyone in the world.

As an existence with a notorious reputation since ancient times, it has survived the chaos of the ages and still holds a fearsome reputation even in modern times.

It is one of the most terrifying beings on the current stage.

Wuqi Country actually worships the Candle Dragon? No wonder it has survived for tens of thousands of years...

However, the priest of the Li Tribe who was able to expose the background of Wuqi Country, it seems that this mysterious and unfathomable Li Tribe has a history even longer than rumored.

Madame Green Bamboo was shocked, feeling like she had been drawn into a mysterious struggle far beyond her level. When the grand and vast curtains were drawn, a demonic cultivator like her seemed to be less than insignificant when compared to the tiniest of ants.

First, the Li Tribe's Hanhai Department appeared, then the ruler of the Immortal Kingdom, which had been closed for thousands of years, made their way into the city with the Praetorian Guards. And now, even ancient legacies like Wuqi Country have come to light...

What exactly has happened to the Mermaid Kingdom before their eyes?

Just the appearance of these few factions on the stage was enough to scare the crowd, not to mention the unknown number of equally powerful entities lurking in the shadows, yet to be discovered by the people...

Are these mysterious and terrifying entities really only here because of the Treasure Conference?

Although the Treasure Conference has a prestigious reputation, it doesn't seem quite noteworthy enough to cause such a great disturbance...

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Chapter 192: Yu Huaifeng

Inside the Mermaid Kingdom, the atmosphere started to become peculiar.

None of those present were fools.

At first, when the Li Tribe's Hanhai Department appeared, people assumed that the Li Tribe was drawn there by some exotic treasure.

After all, the Li Tribe people were fond of metallurgy and were especially keen on all sorts of exotic treasures and divine weapons. If a rare divine artifact really appeared, it was perfectly normal for the Li Tribe to be drawn there.

But soon after came the lord of the Immortal Kingdom, and that's when things started to get strange.

The ancient demon of the Immortal Kingdom never leaves home in thousands of years, and cannot be lured out by any rare treasures.

However, in addition to the master of the Immortal Kingdom, another group of mysteriously cloaked figures arrived with great pomp. Although most people are unaware of Wuqi Country, the commander of the sea patrol himself guided them, which is just as impressive as Hanhai Department and the Immortal Kingdom.

The few elderly people who have been cultivating for a long time, upon seeing this group of black-cloaked men, were reminded of a mysterious legend from the South Sea, and their faces could not help but change slightly.

Although Wuqi Country is mysterious and prestigious, it is still in the forefront of the South Sea. Even if one has not seen it, one must have heard of it.

Even the Wuqi Country, with its association with the Candle Dragon, has come...this is more startling than Luo Yujun leaving home.

The knowledgeable seniors have started to discipline their disciples and forbid younger generations from loitering outside. Observant individuals can sense that the once lively Mermaid Kingdom, bustling with the Treasure Conference, is now experiencing a change in the winds...

As the atmosphere in the Mermaid Kingdom began to change and the streets grew increasingly desolate, a massive Speedfish emerged from the sea, appearing in the waters near the Mermaid Kingdom.

Once this exotic beast disappears underwater, unless it actively disengages from its "white thunder" or is detected by a powerful magic user employing "magic eyes," it is difficult for ordinary people to detect the vanished Speedfish.

Consequently, as Lu Heng and his group trek south, passing various mermaid cities and encountering several mermaid patrol fleets, no one notices the Speedfish swimming alongside them.

Now that they had arrived at their destination, the enormous beast emerged from the water of its own accord, revealing its true form.

The capital of the Mermaid Kingdom is located in a vast coral sea. The city is built on the seabed cliffs, with delicate coral and swarming fish, truly exceptional in beauty.

Even the most beautiful seascape of Lu Heng's past life cannot compare to the unexpected beauty of this place.

Walking out of Speedfish with Xiao Ai, Lu Heng turned around and bowed to Yu Linglong, saying with a smile.

"In that case, Lady Yu Linglong, please go back first. Let me handle the following matters, and there is no need for you to trouble yourself any further."

Letting out a sigh, Yu Linglong returned the gesture and said, "May the Wolf God have a safe journey and everything goes smoothly."

In fact, she wanted to enter the city with the Wolf God, but her identity was sensitive in the Mermaid Kingdom. The Wolf God also didn't want her to be too involved in this matter and politely declined her request to accompany him.

Therefore, Yu Linglong could only see him off to this point.

In the midst of the seawater, Xiao Ai and Lu Heng watched as Speedfish closed its big mouth, turned around, and disappeared back into the water, before looking at the distant Mermaid Kingdom lying on the seabed.

Unlike their imagination, although the Mermaid Kingdom was located in the picturesque coral sea, a gigantic and immense city wall was built around the perimeter of the city. This massive wall rose to a hundred meters high, standing in the seawater like a towering celestial canopy, evoking awe in people.

The strange weapons on the city walls, although not emanating any divine light, gave Lu Heng a subtle sense of danger, all of them being deadly weapons that could threaten him...

For the first time since Lu Heng's debut, these weapons that were merely placed around the city walls were able to give him a sense of crisis. If those weapons were to be manipulated by someone...

This Mermaid kingdom didn't possess the sublime and delicate beauty associated with the Mermaids, instead, it was a rigid and terrifying underwater fortress.

Moreover, the most subtle thing was that the fortress of the Mermaid Kingdom's city walls was not primarily defending the side where Lu Heng and the others were located, but instead defending the southern side.

On both sides of the city, there were equally high gigantic walls extending outwards, resembling a vast underwater Great Wall. And this heavily fortified Mermaid Kingdom was the central hub of this underwater Great Wall.

The Mermaid Kingdom is already situated in the far south. Beyond this country lies only the enigmatic and mysterious South Sea Deep Trench, save for a few desolate border cities.

Why did the Mermaid Kingdom build such a grand and magnificent underwater Great Wall facing south? What were they defending against?

Lu Heng sighed in his heart, the secrets of the Mermaid Kingdom and the South Sea Deep Trench must be more terrible than ordinary people imagine.

Just the weapons on the city wall made him feel uneasy, who knows what oddities are hidden within the city? There are even rumors of an ancient power that exists within the Mermaid Kingdom.

As expected of the kingdom that was able to slay the ancient divine beast Bi Fang, its heritage and power are something those ordinary countries of the South Sea cannot be compared to.

Lu Heng traveled south all the way, the only ones who could have such a faintly looming presence as the Mermaid Kingdom were the equally mysterious Immortal Kingdom.

The other kingdoms, such as the Three-headed Kingdom and the Fire Hating Country, although their people possessed various abilities, cannot match the grandeur of the Mermaid Kingdom.

However, Lu Heng didn't come here to fight, as he brought Xiao Ai, who carried the Heavenly Thunder Sword, and went straight towards the fortress gate in the distance.

He was composed and tranquil.

The appearance of a girl and a wolf in the sea quickly caught the attention of the patrolling marine forces guarding the city gates.

With Xiao Ai by his side, Lu Heng swam towards the top of the massive fortress wall and soon arrived at the grand gate.

Although the walls of the Mermaid Kingdom were towering, the city was not within the walls, but rather a hollow garden suspended underwater, aligned with the top of the city walls, like a gigantic lid, covering the entire fortress.

As for what is hidden in the interior space, nearly three hundred meters high, beneath the construction of that city, it is the secret of the Mermaid Kingdom, unknown to outsiders.

When Lu Heng and Xiao Ai arrived at the city gate, they were greeted not by the guarding sea patrol general, but by a middle-aged Mermaid dressed in plain robes.

Mermaids, regardless of their gender, have exquisite and gentle facial features. Although this middle-aged Mermaid is already old with wrinkles at the corners of his eyes, he still appears elegant and amiable.

Facing Lu Heng and Xiao Ai, the middle-aged Mermaid bowed and said, "I'm Yu Huaifeng, the Imperial Minister of the Mermaid Kingdom, greeting the Wolf God."

In a flash of white light, Lu Heng's spirit manifested in front of everyone. He also bowed to the Imperial Minister eunuch before him.

"Master Yu, you are too kind," Lu Heng smiled and said, "Since Master Yu knows me, I presume you also know the purpose of my visit?"

Lu Heng went straight to the point, without any pleasantries, which made Yu Huaifeng slightly surprised.

But then he smiled.

Yu Huaifeng chuckled and said, "The Wolf God is decisive. I won't cross swords with you. Miss Huo Feng is now imprisoned in the Extreme Hell Prison, and in four days, she will be transported to the Extreme Hell Island for punishment... If the Wolf God comes to claim her, I can only apologize."

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Chapter 193: Pounding Fast

At the city gate, Yu Huaifeng said apologetically as follows.

Behind him, both inside and outside the gate, the standing Mermaids were all taut and nervously watching the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain in front of them.

Although the Mermaids didn't know much about the reputation of this Wolf God.

But the moment the Wolf God appeared, the entire Mermaid Kingdom had already entered a state of highest alertness. In seemingly peaceful town, they were already on high alert.

In case of conflict, they could respond at any time.

And this level of mobilization only exists in legends and is used to deal with the existence of ancient mythical beasts...

Could the white wolf in front of my eyes be an ancient monster that is no weaker than Bi Fang?

But just by its aura, it doesn't seem like it...

The mermaids were nervous, but the white wolf in front of the city gate shook its head and said,

"Master Yu misunderstood," Lu Heng said, "I didn't come here to ask for my friend's safety. I just know about the evil deeds of The Moluo Sword, so I wanted to meet Miss Huo...Feng and see the situation."

Lu Heng said in a serious tone, "Please believe me, Master, I hate the demonic cult more than anyone here. If it is really a demon, I will not show any mercy."

Lu Heng's sincere words conveyed his genuine feelings.

Yu Huaifeng appeared hesitant for a moment, then sighed, "Then please let the Wolf God accompany me into the city. The Extreme Hell Prison is of great importance and we need the consent of the monarch to enter... The Wolf God can come with me to the city to rest, and I will inform the lord after he finishes the ancestor worship."

Yu Huaifeng's sincere words also made Lu Heng nod in agreement.

"Thank you for your trouble, Master Yu... But may I ask how long it will take for the lord to finish the ancestor worship?"

Lu Heng smiled and said, "Don't take four days and nights until the day of execution."

Yu Huaifeng smiled slightly and said, "The Wolf God, please don't joke, it won't take that long. At the latest, by tomorrow's sunset, you will be able to meet the lord."

Lu Heng pondered for a moment before nodding his agreement. "Very well, then we shall trouble Master Yu to lead the way," he said.

"Not at all, not at all. The Wolf God has arrived, and we are honored to receive you," said the man respectfully.

Yu Huaifeng courteously ushered Lu Heng and Xiao Ai into the city, with over a hundred fully armed Mermaid soldiers following closely behind.

Each and every one of those Mermaid soldiers was a highly skilled marine combatant from the Mermaid Kingdom's naval forces. The presence of over a hundred naval soldiers immediately captured the attention of the city's inhabitants.

"An even more terrifying figure has arrived! The spectacle is greater than that of the Immortal Kingdom and the Hanhai Department combined! The Chief Minister personally greeted them, and they are accompanied by over a hundred naval soldiers!"

This news quickly spread throughout the city, alarming everyone.

The previous arrival of three consecutive protagonists had already made the atmosphere of the Mermaid Kingdom strange and tense. Now, an even more terrifying presence has appeared?

The Chief Minister greeted them personally?

Accompanied by hundreds of warriors?!

This grandeur... they've never heard of it before!

And the various characteristics of that protagonist quickly spread with the news. It immediately reminded some knowledgeable elderly people of a statue of the Wolf God that was rumored to have been recently transmitted from the South Seas.

The famous monster, Luo Yujun, from the South Sea, was being helped by all the countries in the South Sea to find his missing friend. Even the enigmatic Wolf God has come to the Mermaid Kingdom?

When this news came, the Great Sage of Fu Feng had just paid a visit to the Hanhai Department and returned to his own courtyard.

Upon hearing this news from Madame Green Bamboo, the Great Sage of Fu Feng's face lit up with excitement.

"Has the old demon senior also come? Quick! Sister Green, let's go meet him!"

The Great Sage of Fu Feng was extremely excited.

Madame Green Bamboo, on the other hand, awkwardly smiled and said, "Brother, this may not be appropriate... we are not acquainted with that old senior, it would be too impolite to seek an audience with him casually."

She had just found an excuse to decline to go to the Hanhai Department together with the Great Sage of Fu Feng, but now, unexpectedly, the Great Sage of Fu Feng was going to meet the Wolf God... Excuse me! He is an ancient demon senior from ancient times, why should he meet with you?

How come the Great Sage of Fu Feng has no knowledge of manners at all?

Madame Green Bamboo felt a headache.

However, the Great Sage of Fu Feng laughed, saying, "You're wrong, Sister Green. Who says we are not familiar with the senior? Your little girl Xiaoxiao is acquainted with the Senior Wolf God at Wu Gu's place, isn't she?"

"We are younger seniors, just go and say hello, and Senior Wolf God won't be upset...at most, if he gets angry, we can just leave. For the sake of Xiaoxiao's face, even if he gets angry, he won't endanger our lives."

The Great Sage of Fu Feng chuckled.

Madame Green Bamboo couldn't help feeling speechless after hearing this.

The Great Sage of Fu Feng seems to possess some intelligence, but his brazen conduct betrays a lack of concern for offending his seniors.

With a sigh of resignation, Madame Green Bamboo remarked, "I think it's best not to go. If we happen to have the chance, I already paid my respects to him at Fan Jie Mountain. How could we, mere youngsters, bother such an ancient being?"

"Anyway, he's currently residing in the Mermaid Kingdom and is most likely attending the Treasure Conference. We'll have plenty of opportunities to meet him, there's no need to ruin the impression by barging in now. It's unseemly."

Madame Green Bamboo's analysis made the Great Sage of Fu Feng ponder and nod in agreement, "Indeed, indeed, Sister Green has a far-sightedness. Anyway, the old senior Wolf God is in town, and there will be plenty of opportunities to get to know him... Well... But let's not go to pay our respects today, we can still go to observe him from a distance."

The Great Sage of Fu Feng was excited and rubbing his hands together, "The old senior is passing through the town now, so we don't need to go out of our way to bother him. We just need to stand on the side of the road and watch."

"To be honest, I've long admired this old senior and have wanted to meet him for a while. Even if we can't go to pay our respects today, it's enough to take a glimpse from afar."

The Great Sage of Fu Feng chuckled, "Sister Green, aren't you curious about the great demeanor of this old senior from the demon tribe? Didn't you say that you admire him a lot? We can take a glimpse from afar and see what kind of style makes Xiaoxiao praise him endlessly."

The Great Sage of Fu Feng's words sparked a slight movement in Madame Green Bamboo's heart... She was actually moved by the Great Sage of Fu Feng's words.

Indeed, though she was an evil cultivator, she was also filled with admiration and curiosity for the senior demon clan elder who Xiaoxiao greatly respects.

However, as an evil cultivator, she couldn't possibly show herself in front of that elder.

But if she were to hide in the shadows and take a peek from afar, it wouldn't be impossible...

Madame Green Bamboo stood up and said, "Let's go then."

Saying so, she led the way outside, "It's getting late, maybe we won't have a chance to admire the Senior Wolf God's elegance."

While walking, Madame Green Bamboo held her chest.

For some unknown reason, when she made this decision, her heart beat faster.

This breathtaking feeling left her quite perplexed.

Perhaps meeting the Wolf God will bring her great fortune?

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

Chapter 194: Where Is My Sister Green?

Above the city, a huge ray sailed by, followed by hundreds of fully armed Mermaid Battle Soldiers.

Yu Huaifeng, on the broad back of the ray, smiled as he introduced the various aspects of the city below to the Wolf God.

In the Mermaid Kingdom, flying too high is prohibited, similar to the "no-flight zones" in some countries. People have never heard of someone showing off by parading on a ray across the city like Lu Heng did.

Down below, many cultivators who had received the news silently looked up at the huge ray gliding across the sky and the figures on it, saying nothing.

The Mermaid Kingdom is the most mysterious and powerful nation above the South Sea.

The most distinguished figures in the world are those who can enjoy such treatment in the Mermaid Kingdom.

Although many Taoist masters came to the Mermaid Kingdom for the Treasure Conference, no one else could be entitled to such treatment.

Accompanied by hundreds of soldiers and the Minister, the treatment he received was nothing less than that of the lord of the Mermaid Kingdom's inspection tour.

What's more, the one receiving such treatment is not even a human, but a demon statue.

Looking up at the white-clad man on the manta ray from the long street, the Great Sage of Fu Feng felt both envious and admiring, and couldn't help exclaiming, "A real man should be like this!"

Due to the nature of cultivation, not all demon clans can withstand the long and lonely years.

Some demon cultivators, who used to be friends, have surpassed themselves in cultivation within a decade or two, while their progress has been limited due to our nature as demon cultivators. Such a comparison can easily lead some demon cultivators to a mental breakdown.

Compared to vanity, the existence of enemies is even more frightening.

In the world of cultivation, once one enters society, they are inevitably involved in various struggles or chaos.

For demon cultivators, this is the most terrifying thing.

Because the cultivator I accidentally offended today may become powerful in a few decades and come seeking revenge...

Therefore, the demon cultivator clan is the one with the most evil cultivators among the dark cultivators.

There are always a large number of demon cultivators who, due to various reasons, make a wrong decision and step into the evil path... While advancing rapidly in their cultivation, their evil cultivation techniques not only confuse people's minds but also require many cruel acts to be performed in order to cultivate them.

Such as blood consumption, such as robbing men of their Yang energy and women of their Yin energy.

Although the cultivation world doesn't discriminate against demon cultivators who follow the righteous path.

However, how can a demonic race that frequently produces evil demons be welcomed? Most demon cultivators live very humble lives in the cultivation world.

Even if there is a part of demon cultivators who quietly endure loneliness and work hard on cultivating, finally achieving great success and becoming a prominent demon leader, they receive praise from people who admire their steadfast and unshakable nature.

However, the suspicion and vigilance in people's hearts still persist and don't fade away.

Demon cultivators can be classified into two types: those who have already become evil monsters and those who have the potential to become evil monsters.

This viewpoint is the mainstream in the cultivation world.

This is because even the accomplished demon kings could possibly step onto the evil path in the future. After all, the promotion that demon cultivators receive after stepping onto the demonic path is too conspicuous and tempting. Therefore, every demon cultivator could take that step.

As a result, demon cultivators in the cultivation world have always found it difficult to gain genuine friendship and respect from others. Most of them only have some drinking buddies and can only dream of others' sincere admiration.

But today, the Great Sage of Fu Feng saw a scene he had never imagined before.

It turns out that even the demon cultivator, when reaching the pinnacle of his cultivating, can possess such grandeur! Even the Minister in charge of the Mermaid Kingdom had to come out to greet him, accompanied by hundreds of soldiers...

At this stage, what does it matter if outsiders remain wary and suspicious in their hearts? Even if their hearts are filled with fear and trepidation, they must still remain cautious!

Not only must they remain cautious, but in their hearts they must also pray that the Wolf God will continue to follow the righteous path and never stray into the ways of evil.

Otherwise, such an existence once having fallen into the realm of evil would bring calamity to the world!

The Great Sage of Fu Feng's heart swelled with emotion and intense heat upon seeing this breathtaking scene.

Isn't this the very picture he had dreamed of?

Let the world never dare to underestimate again!

A true man should be like this!

The Great Sage of Fu Feng's heart was surging, while Madame Green Bamboo beside him was full of doubts.

The man in white on the huge ray gave her an extremely terrifying sense of familiarity.

However, she couldn't see the face of the man in white due to the distance. She just watched from afar at his every move and grandeur, which was actually similar to the devil she encountered in Fu Shan City...

Can't be this unlucky...

Madame Green Bamboo was filled with fear, bewildered and helpless.

Could it be that the Wolf God, widely rumored in the South Sea, was the same "evil star" she encountered in Fu Shan City?

However, that person's divine soul was radiant with brilliant lightning, obviously belonging to a top human cultivator, and not a demon. Regardless of how high a demon's cultivation level is, their divine soul always reflects their true form and cannot take on a humanoid appearance.

The Wolf God before her, on the other hand, was an ancient demon authenticated by various sources, and its true form and divine soul must be that of a wolf.

Perhaps the current appearance of the man in white clothes is just a coincidence of transformation?

After all, the transformation of the man in white clothes is not uncommon.

That person is the adversary of the Green Hell Cave and has helped the Fire Pass Country in obtaining some clues about the secretive doings of the Green Hell Cave. According to reason, he should be helping the Fire Pass Country to eliminate the evil demons of the Green Hell Cave on land, and it is impossible for him to be idle here in the South Sea, still flaunting the Wolf God's prestigious name.

At the thought of this, Madame Green Bamboo's heart trembled slightly.

As the enormous ray swam away, Madame Green Bamboo and the Great Sage of Fu Feng stood on the street, looking up at the magnificent scene of the hundreds of soldiers escorting it.

The Great Sage of Fu Feng couldn't help but marvel, "Senior Wolf God is truly unparalleled in his vigor. Sister Green, we must find an opportunity to get to know him, as it is not in vain that we, as demons, have come to this world!"

While the Great Sage of Fu Feng was deeply moved by this, Madame Green Bamboo was lost in thought.

"Ah... yes..."

The picture of watching the giant ray leaving, the fear in her heart, never dispersed.

Moreover, the Great Sage of Fu Feng beside her was going to pay respects to the Wolf God... if he truly is that ominous figure...

Thinking of that possibility, Madame Green Bamboo couldn't help but hold her breath, her face turning pallid.

No...it won't do! Even if it offends the Wolf God, we must see this through today! We cannot rashly charge in like this!

With this in mind, Madame Green Bamboo gritted her teeth and lifted her head to gaze fiercely at the back of the gigantic ray.

Her magic eyes opened, directly fixating on the white-clothed man on top of the ray.

Then...

"Sister Green, we will... Hmm? Sister Green?"

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

Chapter 194: Where Is My Sister Green? (2)

The Great Sage of Fu Feng, with an expression of fascination on his face, watched as the ray swam away, saying to the woman beside him.

However, as soon as the words were spoken, the Great Sage of Fu Feng realized that something was wrong.

He turned around abruptly, only to find no one beside him. The woman in the green dress who had followed him and admired the glory of the Wolf God together had disappeared without a trace.

Not even a trace of breath was left.

The empty streets felt as if no one had stood beside him from the very beginning, as if he was talking to himself.

Such a situation immediately left the Great Sage of Fu Feng confused.

"Hey, Sister Green! Where are you?"

On the long street, the man dressed in a scholar's robe quickly turned his head to look around, but couldn't find the figure of the demon elder sister who had once saved him.

He even opened his magic eyes and desperately looked around, but still couldn't find the figure of that woman in green clothes.

It seemed that at that moment, the woman in green clothes disappeared from the world, without any news.

The Great Sage of Fu Feng became anxious in an instant.

On the long street, echoes of his urgent shout resounded.

"Hey, Sister Green! Where have you been?"

The thin man in a scholar's robe panicked and shouted, "Don't scare me! We're not kids playing hide-and-seek anymore!"

The Great Sage of Fu Feng's loud shouting quickly attracted several passersby.

People all looked strangely at this shouting scholar, not knowing what he was calling for.

The Great Sage of Fu Feng shouted anxiously several times, and seeing that no one responded to him, he became worried and disregarded the ban on the airspace of the Mermaid Kingdom.

He swam directly upwards, trying to swim to a higher place and use the magic eyes to find the missing woman in the green dress.

However, just as the Great Sage of Fu Feng was a few meters off the ground, he heard the voice of the priest from the Li Tribe.

The voice contained a hint of curiosity.

"What are you shouting about? This area is prohibited from expanding upward... Be careful not to attract the Mermaid's patrol by swimming so high."

Upon hearing this voice, the Great Sage of Fu Feng quickly turned back and saw that Priest Li Po, accompanied by several members of the Hanhai Department from the Li Tribe, was heading towards him.

Upon seeing an acquaintance, the Great Sage of Fu Feng quickly lowered his stature and anxiously said, "Li Po, have you seen my sister? She's a female demon cultivator in a green dress with a bamboo leaf mark on her forehead. She's the big sister of the demon clan who saved my life before, as I mentioned to you earlier."

The Great Sage of Fu Feng exclaimed anxiously, "Although my sister's cultivation is not advanced, she has a stunning appearance and a slender figure that often attracts the attention of lascivious men. She was standing beside me just a moment ago, and now she has vanished."

"Nowadays, the Mermaid Kingdom is in chaos. Will she be abducted by a powerful lecherous cultivator using secret techniques?"

The Great Sage of Fu Feng's face was anxious, while Li Po's countenance became peculiar upon hearing his words.

"She disappeared in the blink of an eye? Right beside you?" Li Po said, "With your cultivation level, brother, even if you were distracted, I believe no one could have taken your sister away unnoticed."

Li Po pondered for a moment and then said, "Perhaps it was your sister who voluntarily employed the cloaking technique to leave? Didn't you mention it before? Your sister is proficient in the art of cloaking. If she left while you were unprepared, there is a high probability that you wouldn't have noticed."

Li Po's words made the Great Sage of Fu Feng pause.

He was somewhat perplexed, "But why would my dear sister suddenly leave my side without saying a word... Did something happen?"

The Great Sage of Fu Feng was completely confused.

Meanwhile, Li Po looked at the Great Sage of Fu Feng in front of him, then gazed at the enormous flying ray disappearing into the sky and the Mermaid soldiers following along, when a sudden thought struck him.

Li Po asked, "Are you and your sister here to pay homage to the Wolf God?"

The Great Sage of Fu Feng nodded and didn't hide, "Yes, I heard the Wolf God had entered the city, so I quickly brought Sister Green to come and admire Senior Wolf God's extraordinary bearing. But I never thought that Sister Green suddenly disappeared mysteriously..."

The Great Sage of Fu Feng's face was anxious, obviously still worried about the missing woman in green.

Li Po continued to ask, "Did your Sister Green see the Wolf God's figure before she disappeared? Did she disappear suddenly after seeing the Wolf God?"

The Great Sage of Fu Feng also nodded and said, "Indeed, she disappeared suddenly after seeing the Wolf God... At that time, I was intimidated by the Wolf God's extraordinary bearing and distracted, so I didn't notice that Sister Green had been abducted..."

The Great Sage of Fu Feng's words made Li Po shake his head and say...

"Brother, please put your worries aside for now. Your Sister Qing is definitely not kidnapped. There's no way someone could've taken her without your perception in the South Sea."

"The origin of the Roaring Goose Sword is so great. With this weapon in hand, no one can use trickery in front of you."

Li Po said with great certainty, "Even if the Wolf God were to make a move, it would be impossible to hide his hostility from the Roaring Goose Sword. So your Sister Green should have left on her own."

Li Po looked at the figure of the Wolf God leaving in the distance and smiled, "As for why she suddenly left... let's ask the Wolf God together, maybe then we will know."

Li Po's words made the Great Sage of Fu Feng look puzzled, "Does Brother Li Po know the reason for Sister Green's departure?"

Li Po shook his head with a smile and said, "It's hard to say for now. If we say the wrong thing, we may offend someone. Let's go and inform the Wolf God about this matter. Perhaps he can give us a definite answer."

Li Po had some suspicions when the Great Sage of Fu Feng paid him a visit and mentioned his demon clan elder sister.

A demon cultivator acquaintance who had been separated for three hundred years suddenly left his home and came to the South Sea to seek refuge...and in Li Po's casual inquiry, it was discovered that the Great Sage of Fu Feng knew little about his sister's experiences during those three hundred years.

Li Po became curious and formed some conjectures at the time.

Now, when Sister Green heard about the sighting of the Wolf God from afar, she turned around and fled... Hehe... If he guessed right, the time when Sister Green went south to seek refuge with the Great Sage of Fu Feng is almost the same period when the Wolf God was wandering in the Fire Pass Country.

Given the magnanimity of the Wolf God, it is unlikely for a righteous cultivator to become his enemy...

Despite having such thoughts, Li Po kept his views to himself and maintained his insistence to introduce the Great Sage of Fu Feng to the Wolf God.

The Great Sage of Fu Feng was bewildered and failed to comprehend how meeting the Wolf God could lead to the revelation of Sister Green's disappearance... Could it be that the Wolf God possessed knowledge of all that occurred in the world?

Thereafter, a look of astonishment crossed the Great Sage of Fu Feng's face as he realized something.

"...Um, Brother Li Po, did you already know the Wolf God?" the Great Sage of Fu Feng asked with great shock.

Li Po sighed and smiled bitterly. "You finally figured it out...Yes, I am indeed acquainted with the Wolf God. I left because I heard that the Wolf God was coming to the Mermaid Kingdom, so I went to pay my respects."

Patting the Great Sage of Fu Feng's shoulder, Li Po smiled and said, "Since you admire the Wolf God so much, I'll introduce you to him on my way there. As fellow demon cultivators, the Wolf God is sure to like you."

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

Chapter 195: Children's Innocent Talk

Stepping on the back of a huge ray, Lu Heng and Xiao Ai arrived at their residence in the Mermaid Kingdom.

Surprisingly, it was not arranged in the inn, but in a secluded courtyard near the palace.

The pavilions, towers, buildings, and furniture were all of top quality. Even in the courtyard, there were graceful and charming Mermaid maidservants waiting at all times.

It can be said that it was a top-notch configuration.

However, Lu Heng, as always, let Yu Huaifeng take away all the maidservants without needing their service.

Lu Heng ignored the hundreds of Mermaid Battle Soldiers guarding outside the courtyard.

They claimed to be protecting the Wolf God and preventing outsiders from disturbing the peace, and Lu Heng believed them. After all, these soldiers would not enter the courtyard and disturb his time with Xiao Ai.

After politely seeing off Yu Huaifeng and agreeing to meet with the lord the next day, Lu Heng smiled and returned to the courtyard with Xiao Ai.

The once bustling courtyard, filled with many Mermaid attendants, now appeared desolate and empty due to their departure.

After closing the gate, Xiao Ai quickly ran back to the side of the Wolf God, her face filled with worry.

"The Wolf God..."

Xiao Ai fretted, "Judging by Master Yu's attitude, it seems that the Mermaid Kingdom doesn't want us to meet Miss Huo."

Lu Heng laughed heartily and said, "Didn't they say that we'll be able to see Brother Huo before sunset tomorrow at the latest? How could you say that they aren't sincere?"

Without thinking, Xiao Ai cast a brief glance outside and pursed her lips.

"This is clearly a delaying tactic... Master Yu initially stated that the Mermaid Kingdom absolutely had to kill Miss Huo, regardless of her condition. Then they changed their tune, only to avoid a confrontation with you, the Wolf God, at the city gate. They're just trying to deceive us with this delaying tactic," she said.

"Today, he said tomorrow; tomorrow, he will say the day after tomorrow. When the day after tomorrow passes...hmp! the Treasure Conference will be here and Miss Huo will be executed. How can we even see her then?"

Xiao Ai exclaimed indignantly.

The aloof little girl only reveals such an expression in front of Lu Heng.

Lu Heng looked at her with amusement, couldn't help but ruffle the little girl's hair, and asked, "Since you've seen through Master Yu's intentions, why didn't you speak up and mock him then?"

Xiao Ai's face turned slightly red, standing still and letting Lu Heng mess up her hair, her body slightly stiff.

It wasn't until Lu Heng retracted his hand that the little girl, blushing, whispered.

"As long as the Wolf God is present, Xiao Ai has no right to speak... If I speak, it would be impolite, and others would laugh at the Wolf God and say that his subordinates are not strict enough."

The little girl's serious storytelling made Lu Heng even more amused.

This little girl is really precocious.

In Lu Heng's previous life, girls of Xiao Ai's age were still playing jump rope. How could they understand so much... Xiao Ai's mother is really clever, she taught Xiao Ai so much.

Lu Heng smiled and said, "Next time when you encounter such a situation, speak boldly and speak your mind out. No one dares to laugh at you. What kind of strict supervision...Xiao Ai is not my subordinate. You can say whatever you want to say in the future, and no one will laugh at you."

With a smile, Lu Heng said, "And I always get along well with others, so some things are better left unsaid face to face. After all, we have to maintain a certain level of elegance."

"But you, Xiao Ai, are different. Those words that I cannot say, you can say on my behalf. If you had said those words at the city gate just now, maybe Master Yu would not have come forward, and we might have seen Brother Huo today."

Lu Heng's half-joking and half-serious words made Xiao Ai stunned for a moment.

Afterwards, her face turned redder...

With her head down and her sleeves twisted, the little girl mumbled, "But... The Wolf God, Xiao Ai's careless words will surely cause gossip among others."

Seeing the little girl's shy demeanor, Lu Heng couldn't help but laugh and said, "What's there to be afraid of? You're only ten... Children speak their minds, say whatever you want, no one will care."

Lu Heng's words made the blushing little girl directly stunned.

Children speak their minds without thinking...

At that moment, there was a sudden announcement sound outside the door.

The informer is the naval commander who stayed here.

"Reporting to the Wolf God, Priest Li Po of Hanhai Department wishes to see you... He says he knows you from the past."

The concise announcement made the little girl with a blank expression quickly turn her head and look outside.

Lu Heng appeared slightly surprised, "Priest Li Po? What brings him here?"

Leading Xiao Ai outside, Lu Heng replied, "Please let Priest Li Po come in, he is indeed an old friend of mine."

"Very well!"

Outside the courtyard, the response of the naval general could be heard.

Lu Heng walked to the front door and opened it. Sure enough, he saw a familiar figure coming towards him from not far away.

The burly figure, with mysterious black patterns on his upper body and a face that appeared old and tired from the ravages of time... Leading the way was the priest of the Li Tribe's Hanhai Department, Li Po, whom Lu Heng had seen before.

Apart from the two Hanhai Department tribesmen accompanying him, there was also another thin and weak scholar whom Lu Heng didn't know.

However, the thin and weak scholar was surrounded by a strong demonic aura, and there was a faintly ominous feeling about him. It was clear that his true nature was not as frail as his appearance suggested.

Lu Heng chuckled and bowed.

"It has been almost a year since we parted ways at Hanyu mountain, and I never thought I would encounter Priest Li Po here again... Oh, Priest Li Po, are you also here for The Treasure Conference?"

As Priest Li Po approached, he carried a large wine jar and smiled, saying, "I heard that The Wolf God will be visiting The Mermaid Kingdom, so I took the liberty of coming to pay my respects. I am not here for The Treasure Conference, but for The Wolf God... Hahaha!"

While laughing heartily, Priest Li Po glanced at the surrounding Mermaid Battle Soldiers.

As expected, upon hearing Priest Li Po's words, the faces of the Mermaid Battle Soldiers all changed.

The significance of Priest Li Po's statement was understood by everyone present... The only one who may not have understood was the Great Sage of Fu Feng.

While the Mermaids' expressions changed slightly, Lu Heng seemed unfazed and continued to smile.

"I have no possessions here, even my lodgings were arranged by Master Yu. If you come to me, you may not find anything."

Lu Heng's words caused Li Po to burst out laughing.

He tapped the wine barrel in his hand and said, "Therefore, I brought a 500-year-old vintage today... This is a treasure from my Hanhai Department's collection. I invite the Wolf God to taste it and see if it's not inferior to the Spring Jade wine of the Xifeng Department."

Li Po's smile was bright and cheerful, completely different from the melancholic and sorrowful man he had first met.

Although the injury from forging the Heavenly Thunder Sword had not yet completely healed, this young priest from the Li Tribe, who was the most talented among the nine tribes, had undergone a transformation.

His demeanor and bearing are far superior to last year.

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

Chapter 196: Bad Temper

Without delay, Lu Heng led Li Po's group straight into the courtyard.

However, after Li Po and the Great Sage of Fu Feng entered, the two burly men from the Hanhai Department who had accompanied Li Po didn't enter the door. Instead, they stood on either side of the entrance and guarded the courtyard.

As the Mermaid Battle soldiers who also guarded the Wolf God watched in confusion, the two burly men directly glared back at them and cursed.

"What are you looking at? Have you never seen muscular men before?"

Their aggressive attitude left the Mermaid Battle Soldiers at a loss.

They are the backbone of the Mermaid Kingdom and any one of them, if placed outside, would already be a top cultivator with the ability to suppress a city or a region.

Now, with hundreds of soldiers gathered here, how dare these two strong men from the Li Tribe challenge them?

The Mermaid Battle Soldiers all held an unshakable expression, but the rampant qi and strength of these two strong men from the Li Tribe were far above them. Even within the Hanhai Department, they were among the top few.

Apart from these two strong men, there were also the priests of Hanhai Department, the tiger demon Great Sage of Fu Feng that had made a name for itself in the South Sea in recent years, and a mysterious and unfathomable Wolf God in the courtyard.

Remembering the instructions of the Chief Minister, the Mermaids didn't dare to provoke them, but silently averted their gaze.

Later, someone spread the news that the Hanhai Department priest had worshiped the Wolf God.

Outside the courtyard, the Mermaid Battle Soldiers were feeling depressed. Inside the courtyard, Lu Heng reunited with old friends, and both of their moods were elated.

Lu Heng smiled and said, "Before you left in a hurry, you didn't have a chance to taste the Spring Jade Brew... Actually, I have some here, given to me by Miss Qian."

"This wine is already fragrant, but soaking it with the peach blossoms of my back mountain peach garden adds vitality, making it a healing elixir. After drinking a cask, Priest Li Ju has quickly recovered."

"Now that Priest Li Po has come, coincidentally I have also brought a pot of Spring Jade Brew. Although it's not as much as a cask, it can still aid in your recovery."

As Lu Heng spoke, Xiao Ai took out the pot of peach blossom brew and placed it on the stone table where the three of them reunited.

The moment the bottle stopper was opened, a refreshing aroma of wine floated out, and Li Po's eyes brightened up.

"Indeed, full of vitality!"

He laughed heartily and opened the vintage wine he brought, saying with a smile, "The Wolf God is kind, and Li Po is not being insincere, so I will accept this fine wine."

"Although the five-hundred-year-old wine I brought cannot cure wounds, its aroma and flavor is no less than the Spring Jade Wine. I invite the Wolf God and Brother Tiger to taste it. As for this miraculous healing wine, Li Po gratefully accepts it... Hahaha..."

Li Po's laughter was extremely hearty.

The Great Sage of Fu Feng, on the other hand, felt somewhat uneasy. Although Li Po had already introduced him to the Wolf God upon their arrival and the Wolf God had nodded his approval, the Great Sage of Fu Feng was still nervous.

Moreover, he had something even more important to ask when he came here.

The Great Sage of Fu Feng couldn't help but say, "Brother Li Po, my Sister Green..."

"Oh, right, almost forgot about that."

Li Po smacked his forehead, looked at Lu Heng and asked, "Do you know a female demon cultivator known for her exquisite beauty, wearing a green robe, and bearing a bamboo leaf mark between her eyebrows? She is the one who saved my Brother Fu Feng 300 years ago. Has the Wolf God ever met her?"

Li Po's inquiry left Lu Heng feeling somewhat amused and helpless.

"Exquisite beauty, green robe, and a bamboo leaf mark between her eyebrows... Those are such vague characteristics. Other than the bamboo leaf mark, I could find several female cultivators that fit that description just by walking down the street... Could you provide more detailed information?"

After Lu Heng finished speaking, Li Po turned his gaze towards the Great Sage of Fu Feng.

The Great Sage of Fu Feng waved his hand and a translucent figure of a woman in green appeared beside him.

Her beautiful eyes were both enchantingly seductive and exquisitely dignified, radiating an exceptional grace.

"This is my Sister Green, have you met Senior Wolf God?" the Great Sage of Fu Feng said.

The Great Sage of Fu Feng looked eager.

Lu Heng looked at the appearance of the woman in green in amazement and shook his head, saying "I have not seen any woman with such a face... but..."

Lu Heng furrowed his brow, seeming hesitant to speak further.

Upon seeing Lu Heng's hesitation, the Great Sage of Fu Feng quickly reassured him, "Senior Wolf God, what do you want to say?"

Lu Heng shook his head and said, "This matter is complicated and somewhat offensive...but if I must speak, although I don't recognize the appearance of that female cultivator, there is a familiar feeling between her eyebrows...similar to the demon I encountered several months ago."

Lu Heng's words made the Great Sage of Fu Feng's heart skip a beat.

He immediately thought of a certain possibility...

"A demon..." the Great Sage of Fu Feng's face changed slightly.

Priest Li Po beside them spoke, "Could you share with us your encounter with that demon, Wolf God?"

Lu Heng laughed helplessly and said, "The story is simple. It happened several months ago when I was staying in Fu Shan City..."

In the courtyard, Lu Heng didn't hide anything and narrated the encounter with the Green Hell Cave demon and Madame Green Bamboo's affairs that happened back in Fu Shan City.

However, he didn't mention the relationship between Madame Green Bamboo and the body he currently inhabited.

At present, except for Lu Heng, it is unlikely that even Madame Green Bamboo, who was involved, knows the relationship between Lu Heng and the original wolf demon.

Even if Madame Green Bamboo were to investigate Lu Heng's identity and hear that he came from Hanyu Mountain, she would not be able to compare Lu Heng, the famous Wolf God, with the wolf demon who was lured into the evil way by her in the past.

The difference between the two is simply too vast.

After Lu Heng finished speaking, Li Po looked at the Great Sage of Fu Feng beside him.

The Great Sage of Fu Feng today has a complex and conflicted complexion.

Obviously, after Lu Heng finished telling his story, he understood what was going on.

He also figured out why Sister Green disappeared after seeing the Wolf God... it was obviously out of fear!

After a moment of silence, the Great Sage of Fu Feng suddenly stood up, his face looking unpleasant.

"Senior Wolf God, Brother Li Po, please forgive me for temporarily taking my leave..."

The Great Sage of Fu Feng's expression was somewhat ferocious.

Seeing this, Lu Heng was curious and asked, "Where are you going?"

The man in the literary robe clenched his fists, his face full of anger, "I'm going to kill someone!"

Facing the Wolf God and Li Po, the Great Sage of Fu Feng had no concealment.

Li Po and the Wolf God glanced at each other, while Lu Heng remained silent. Li Po then spoke.

"But Sister Green is your lifesaver... Though she has saved your life, you want to kill her and she may die without peace."

Li Po's words didn't alleviate the Great Sage of Fu Feng's anger.

Instead, he became even more furious.

"I will repay the debt of gratitude for saving my life!"

The tiger demon in scholar's robes roared in anger, "Why are demon cultivators discriminated against in this world? Why is it that when we demon cultivators walk on the streets, people avoid us like we are stinky rats? It's because there are too many scumbags who willingly fall into depravity and cultivate evil ways!"

"As members of the demon cultivator clan, those who cannot resist temptation and tread the path of evil are betraying and tarnishing the reputation of all the demonic races in the world! Such scum, even if they were my life-saving benefactors, must die!"

"Had I known that my savior was a demonic creature like this in Feng, I would have rather died than suffer such humiliation!"

The Great Sage of Fu Feng's teeth grated loudly, his eyes bloodshot. "Now that she's come crashing through the door... I'll kill her, then kill myself! It'll save me from a lifetime of such humiliation!"

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

Chapter 197: I Didn't Deceive You

The Great Sage of Fu Feng's through-grinding words clearly indicated that he was infuriated.

He was furious not only for being deceived, but even more so because his savior turned out to be a demon cultivating an evil path.

He had lived his entire life with integrity and righteousness, but in the end, his life was saved by a demon?!

Such a miserable life, it's better not to have it at all!

The Great Sage of Fu Feng, full of anger, was about to leave, but Li Po quickly stood up to stop the Great Sage of Fu Feng.

"Calm down... Brother, please calm down!"

Li Po looked at Lu Heng's expression, somewhat helpless.

Lu Heng also advised, "Brother Fu Feng, indeed you need to calm down. Even if you chase after her now, you certainly won't be able to find Madame Green Bamboo."

Lu Heng said, "Madame Green Bamboo is already skilled at stealth. She infiltrated Fu Shan City without being detected by anyone. As an evil cultivator, she followed you for months without you feeling any evil aura... Now that she intends to escape, you may search the South Sea but still won't find her."

Lu Heng's words were like a bucket of cold water, instantly making the Great Sage of Fu Feng stunned.

After he realized this, his anger subsided slightly.

Upon seeing this, Lu Heng seized the opportunity and smilingly suggested, "Shall we sit down and have a nice chat, exchanging the information we know about each other? Perhaps we can find a loophole in Madame Green Bamboo's plan and catch her?"

After pondering for a few moments, the Great Sage of Fu Feng furrowed his brows and spoke.

"I have an idea."

He looked at the Wolf God in front of him and said, "When that demon joined me, she brought along a fox demon, her goddaughter named Su Xiaoxiao. Senior Wolf God may have met her before."

The Great Sage of Fu Feng proposed, "Now that Xiaoxiao is serving Witch Wu Gu in the Warm Fragrance Pavilion, if Madame Green Bamboo escapes, she will surely try to find Xiaoxiao there. I just need to go to the outskirts of the Warm Fragrance Pavilion on Fan Jie Mountain and wait. I will definitely catch her!"

The Great Sage of Fu Feng immediately came up with a solution, impressing Lu Heng with his quick thinking.

Although the Great Sage of Fu Feng had a violent temper, he was not simple minded.

However, is Su Xiaoxiao that girl actually the adopted daughter of Madame Green Bamboo?

Yet there is not even a trace of evil energy on her body.

Lu Heng was somewhat surprised and asked, "You said that Xiaoxiao is Madame Green Bamboo's adopted daughter, but she is not an evil cultivator...are you sure they are really mother and daughter?"

The Great Sage of Fu Feng instinctively wanted to nod, but then hesitated.

"Uh...well...I'm not really sure," the Great Sage of Fu Feng scratched his head and said, "I didn't think much about it before, so I didn't inquire about their experiences. But it seems that Xiaoxiao respects Madame Green Bamboo very much, and the two have a good relationship."

Lu Heng shook his head and said, "What the naked eye sees may not be real... Xiaoxiao is not an evil cultivator, she is not of the same kind as Madame Green Bamboo."

"Besides, this girl is innocent and not a practitioner of evil ways. Witch Wu Gu also sees her in this way, that's why she took Xiaoxiao as her disciple."

"The relationship between Xiaoxiao and Madame Green Bamboo may not be as simple as it appears on the surface. When Madame Green Bamboo fled and went into hiding, she may not have intentionally gone to Fan Jie Mountain to find her."

Lu Heng's words left the Great Sage of Fu Feng a little bewildered.

"But... if we don't go to Fan Jie Mountain, we won't be able to find that demon for a while!"

Lu Heng looked at the tiger demon who became confused by a few words and couldn't help but laugh.

"Going to Fan Jie Mountain is possible, but you don't have to go, Fu Feng. With Madame Green Bamboo's hiding technique, even if you go to Fan Jie Mountain, you probably won't be able to find her."

"It's too simple for her to hide from your magic eyes."

"The simplest way is for us to write a letter and send it to Witch Wu Gu at the Warm Fragrance Pavilion in Fan Jie Mountain, explaining the situation and asking her to pay attention on our behalf."

"Although Witch Wu Gu is a physician, her cultivation is superior, and ordinary monsters dare not show themselves in front of her. This is also the reason why Xiaoxiao, that little girl, has been in the Warm

Fragrance Pavilion for so long, and even Madame Green Bamboo doesn't dare to go to the Warm Fragrance Pavilion."

"Therefore, entrusting this matter to Witch Wu Gu will be far more effective than you traveling such a long distance."

Lu Heng's words made the Great Sage of Fu Feng nod repeatedly in agreement.

"The Wolf God is right. Therefore, please swiftly write a letter, using the Roaring Goose Sword to deliver it to Fan Jie Mountain."

As he spoke, the Great Sage of Fu Feng raised his right hand, revealing a tattoo on his wrist. The soaring lines transformed into a vicious crimson cloud magpie.

In a flash of red light, the crimson cloud magpie tattoo flew directly from his wrist, transforming into a dazzling red light that surrounded and danced around the Great Sage of Fu Feng.

The Great Sage of Fu Feng said, "My Roaring Goose Sword can travel at light speed, covering thousands of miles with ease. With it, I can definitely deliver the letter ahead of the demon to Fan Jie City."

As the Great Sage of Fu Feng spoke, the intense red light emitted a low growl, and the ferocious aura instantly overflowed, like a primordial beast had appeared. The slightest hint of the aura agitated the water current in the small yard.

Upon seeing this scene, Lu Heng was somewhat surprised.

"This sword is truly remarkable."

Li Po chuckled and said, "This is an ancient inheritance. Even in the records of my Li Tribe, it was only vaguely mentioned. It's a great blessing for Brother Fu Feng to inherit this sword."

As Li Po spoke, the fierce aura emanating from the Roaring Goose Sword had already stirred up the air currents and approached Xiao Ai's side.

In the courtyard, the silver-haired girl with animal ears had an expressionless face, but behind her, the Heavenly Thunder Sword was impacted by this aura and emitted a crisp sword cry.

Clang!

As the sound of the sword cry rang out, the water in the courtyard suddenly stopped flowing. The surging aura instantly rolled back and shrank into the red light beside the Great Sage of Fu Feng.

Even the originally ferocious and terrifying red light has now shrunk behind the Great Sage of Fu Feng, as if it has been scared.

Such a scene almost made the Great Sage of Fu Feng's eyeballs pop out.

"This sword..."

With disbelief, he looked at the sword behind Xiao Ai, then at Li Po next to him with a shocked expression.

He remembered clearly that when he first saw this Roaring Goose Sword, Priest Li Po said that it was the best in the world, and that there was no divine weapon stronger than it in the world.

At most, it could only be similar to it.

But now...

The Great Sage of Fu Feng was shocked, while Li Po just laughed.

"Don't look at me, I wasn't just bluffing when I said that your Roaring Goose Sword is indeed the top-level divine weapon in the world."

"But the Wolf God's Heavenly Thunder Sword is an existence that even the heavens and earth cannot tolerate. On the day the sword was forged, even three God-Slaying Heavenly Thunders were unleashed to destroy this divine sword."

"If it weren't for the Wolf God's extraordinary abilities and enduring the three divine tribulations to protect this sword, this sword would not have survived in the world."

"Therefore, this sword should not have existed in the world, and your Roaring Goose Sword is still the top-level divine weapon in the world... Hahaha..."

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

Chapter 198: Descendants of Xuanyuan

Li Po's words left the Great Sage of Fu Feng stunned.

The matter Li Po spoke of was more shocking than when he saw his own Roaring Goose Sword frightened off.

"Three God Slaying Heavenly Thunders?! "

"Protected by the Wolf God's single-handed effort?"

He looked at Lu Heng in disbelief, and his entire worldview collapsed.

"Can the Wolf God withstand three God Slaying Heavenly Thunders?"

This completely contradicts his knowledge and common sense!

How terrifying is the Divine Cataclysm? A usual heavenly punishment is already enough to make one fear and tremble.

The Nine Heavens Thunder is unanimously recognized as the most terrifying killing power in the world.

In ancient times, the great demon Candle Dragon once withstood the Nine Heavens Thunder in the South Sea and survived, which shattered the worldview of countless people and shocked this world for thousands of years.

It could be called an incredible and unparalleled feat that can be called earth-shattering.

Above the nine heavenly thunders, there is the God Slaying Heavenly Thunder, which only a few people know of its existence.

Each one of them is countless times stronger than ordinary heavenly thunders.

The appearance of the God Slaying Heavenly Thunder is to eliminate those beings that are not tolerated in the world. It is true annihilating power. Once it appears in the world, it is here to completely destroy, with no mercy.

Compared with the heavenly thunder, the God Slaying Heavenly Thunder is a completely different kind of destructive power.

One God Slaying Heavenly Thunder can annihilate all living beings in the world.

To destroy the Heavenly Thunder Sword of the Wolf God, this world even had to summon three God Slaying Heavenly Thunders in a row.

How powerful is this Heavenly Thunder Sword!

And even more terrifying than this is the Wolf God in front of him...

Three strikes of the God Slaying Heavenly Thunder is already a calamity that no one in the world can withstand.

Or one could say, even one strike of the God Slaying Heavenly Thunder is enough to kill all living beings in the world.

With just one's own strength, one can withstand three strikes of the God Slaying Heavenly Thunder...

Does such an existence really exist in the world?

The Great Sage of Fu Feng's mind is already confused by the extremely shocking deeds.

He cannot even speak.

Seeing the dull and horrified expression made Lu Heng smile bitterly and shake his head.

Lu Heng said, "Although what Priest Li Po said is not false, the description of three God Slaying Heavenly Thunders is greatly exaggerated."

Lu Heng smiled bitterly and said, "It was just a coincidence that I happened to help this sword survive Heaven's Punishment. As for stopping three God Slaying Heavenly Thunder... I only managed to withstand half of it."

"Otherwise, how terrifying would that God Slaying Heavenly Thunder be? Even one strike would be enough to destroy my body and soul. If all three God Slaying Heavenly Thunders were to come at me, I wouldn't have the chance to joke with you here."

Lu Heng appeared sincere and spoke the truth.

The Great Sage of Fu Feng hesitated for a few seconds before nodding repeatedly and saying, "Absolutely, what the Wolf God said is true. The God Slaying Heavenly Thunder is indeed very terrifying."

Faced with the modesty of the Wolf God, what else could he say?

Not to mention enduring the God Slaying Heavenly Thunder three times over... even if the Wolf God's words were true and he only endured half of it, that still qualifies as a terrifying achievement that shakes the heavens and earth.

The God Slaying Heavenly Thunder... could any living being withstand even half of it?

Hearing the Wolf God speak such words shows a lack of common sense for low-level cultivators.

Saying "I only endured half of the God Slaying Heavenly Thunder" is like a wealthy heir saying "Oh, I'm so poor. My family only has a few hundred taels of gold left. We're close to poverty."

In the eyes of wealthy children, having only a few hundred taels of gold in the family is an extremely impoverished situation.

But in the eyes of the common people...

The Great Sage of Fu Feng was shaken in his heart, and for a moment didn't know what to say.

Even the evil demon he had just been eager to kill, was now pushed aside and temporarily forgotten.

Li Po on the side then spoke with a smile, breaking the tranquility in the courtyard.

"Alright, the Wolf God's letter has been written. Brother Fu Feng, you use the Roaring Goose Sword to deliver the letter to the Warm Fragrance Pavilion."

Li Po's words woke the Great Sage of Fu Feng up.

He quickly came to his senses and realized that the Wolf God had written a letter, and was now laughing at him.

Faced with the Wolf God in front of him, even if the Wolf God's gaze was gentle, the Great Sage of Fu Feng dared not be disrespectful.

He quickly and respectfully accepted the letter and said, "Please, Senior Wolf God, leave a trace of your divine power, pointing the way to the Warm Fragrance Pavilion, so that the Roaring Goose Sword can determine its location."

The Great Sage of Fu Feng's words made Lu Heng nod.

"Very well, hand me the sword," Lu Heng reached out his hand.

And the Roaring Goose Sword, having already faded its red light and revealed its divine appearance, was indeed a vicious sword.

However, with the Heavenly Thunder Sword by its side, the sword no longer dared to show its ferocity. Its divine light was restrained and at first glance, it was no different from ordinary iron. Its vicious appearance from earlier was completely transformed.

While Lu Heng reached out, the Great Sage of Fu Feng promptly and respectfully handed over the sword.

The exaggerated Roaring Goose Sword gently landed in Lu Heng's hand.

Lu Heng smiled and said, "This sword is indeed extraordinary..."

From the moment he held it, he keenly sensed the power of the sword.

With this sword in hand, even enemies with higher levels of cultivation could be easily slain. Truly a top-tier divine weapon, even though it lacks the annihilating power of the Heavenly Thunder Sword, it can already be considered a rare treasure in the world.

The Great Sage of Fu Feng's ability to inherit this knife shows a profound blessing.

Lu Heng felt a deep sense of emotion in his heart.

However, as soon as the words fell, the Roaring Goose Sword in Lu Heng's hand went through a strange transformation.

A brilliant light immediately emanated from the blade.

In the midst of the fierce and brutal aura, an extremely excited roar could be faintly heard from the sword.

This ferocious roar was full of intense emotions, as if it were a demonic beast that had been separated from its owner for countless years, finally reuniting after wandering alone for tens of thousands of years.

That kind of excited and thrilled emotion immediately infected everyone in the courtyard.

Even the cold and reserved Xiao Ai couldn't help but raise her head, looking astonished.

"The Wolf God..." Xiao Ai said in disbelief, "this Roaring Goose Sword... is it yours that had been lost?"

Xiao Ai, with a shocked expression, voiced the confusion that everyone in the courtyard felt.

Li Po, the Great Sage of Fu Feng, all of them looked at the highly excited Roaring Goose Sword, as well as the Wolf God emanating that divine light, with disbelief.

This scene was clearly a reunion of the master and servant!

This sword... was actually the Wolf God's?

Everyone was stunned.

And in the divine light, Lu Heng's expression was equally shocked.

Because amidst the excited and ferocious roar, he faintly understood the content of that roar.

That roar seemed to continuously be shouting the same sentence...

A sentence full of excitement, emotion, and sadness...

"Descendants of Xuanyuan! Descendants of Xuanyuan!"

In the extremely exciting roar of the Roaring Goose Sword, Lu Heng's expression in the courtyard was silent.

He looked down at the sword in his hand, bewildered and unable to let go of the disbelief and confusion in his heart.

... This Roaring Goose Sword is actually related to the world he came from?

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

Chapter 199: Roaring Goose Sword

Descendant of Xuanyuan...

Three simple words, yet they seem to contain the endless pain and loneliness of the Roaring Goose Sword.

In its exuberant roar, there is a joyous reunion after a long separation, as well as a heavier sadness.

That kind of emotion is like being abandoned for hundreds of thousands of years, only to be found by its owner again. Although it is joyful, it has been lonely for hundreds of thousands of years...

Feeling the emotions within the Roaring Goose Sword, Lu Heng in the courtyard fell silent for a while, sighed heavily and said.

"I am not your master... you already have a master, don't mistake it."

As he spoke, Lu Heng lightly stroked the Roaring Goose Sword with his hand.

Strangely enough, as Lu Heng's fingers brushed past it, the divine light on the Roaring Goose Sword obediently dimmed.

When Lu Heng's hand passed over the entire blade of the Roaring Goose Sword, the shining light on the sword dissipated completely, and it returned to its previous appearance of ordinary iron.

Incredibly well-behaved.

After leaving a trace of spiritual imprint containing the location of the Warm Fragrance Pavilion in the sword, Lu Heng handed the Roaring Goose Sword to the Great Sage of Fu Feng beside him.

"Okay, the mental imprint has been left, Brother Fu Feng, please send the letter away."

Lu Heng's expression was calm, as if nothing had happened.

However, facing Lu Heng handing over the knife, the Great Sage of Fu Feng was suddenly shocked and stepped back several steps, his face full of fear and repeatedly waving his hand.

"No no no no!"

The Great Sage of Fu Feng said in fear, "The Wolf God, I accidentally found your magic weapon and had no intention of seizing it. Senior Wolf God, please don't make fun and take back this sword quickly."

In the dazzling moment of the shining divine light of the Roaring Goose Sword, the Great Sage of Fu Feng was almost frightened.

According to the account of Priest Li Po, this Roaring Goose Sword is an ancient heritage, so distant that even within the Nine Li tribe, there are only vague records...

You must understand, this is the Nine Li tribe! A tribe full of fanaticism for divine weapons.

Even for their vaguely recorded divine weapons, one possibility remains - that this sword's history is even more ancient than that of the Nine Li tribe itself!

But this sword is nothing more than one of the weapons lost by the Wolf God...

Moreover, judging from the appearance of the Wolf God, he didn't even recall the history of this sword until the Roaring Goose Sword excitedly recognized its new master, causing a slight expression of realization to appear on his face.

Looking further at the Wolf God's Heavenly Thunder Sword...

Obviously, the Wolf God didn't lack divine weapons at all, and he had already possessed countless numbers of them.

This Roaring Goose Sword is just a sword he used in his long years, the kind that was forgotten when lost.

It makes one wonder, how old exactly is the Wolf God...

A conservative estimate would place him much older than this ancient Roaring Goose Sword!

The Great Sage of Fu Feng's expression was shocked and fearful, while Li Po beside him had a solemn expression on his face.

The Heavenly Thunder Sword was a weapon he had participated in crafting, so the thoughts that the Great Sage of Fu Feng was having were also present in Li Po's mind.

Furthermore, he thought even more.

This Roaring Goose Sword has a history of at least hundreds of thousands of years.

However, the age of the Wolf God is evidently beyond that of the Roaring Goose Sword...

Originally thought to be an ancient predecessor from an ancient era, the Wolf God has survived the Earthly Catastrophe.

But now it seems that the era where the Wolf God exists is definitely more ancient than that "ancient era" which they knew of.

Such an extended period of time, even those ancient divine beasts called to have a long lifespan, surviving through the Earthly Catastrophe, should have perished.

However, the Wolf God has survived until this day...

Perhaps this is the reason why there is no mention of the Wolf God in ancient records.

Even in their eyes, the "ancient times" were not the era when the Senior Wolf God was active...

In the courtyard, the Great Sage of Fu Feng quickly declined while Lu Heng sighed helplessly.

Lu Heng said, "This sword is indeed not mine, but I have some connection to it. However, even I have not yet figured out the reason for this matter."

"Therefore, this sword still belongs to Brother Fu Feng."

Lu Heng said, "It was just a little excitement and a momentary loss of control when it first saw me. It has returned to normal now, hasn't it? Brother Fu Feng, you are the rightful owner of the Roaring Goose Sword, so it should be returned to you. Lu Heng never takes what belongs to others."

With a rare serious expression, Lu Heng's words left the Great Sage of Fu Feng unsure of how to respond.

So the Great Sage of Fu Feng subconsciously turned to Priest Li Po beside him to seek help.

After all, Priest Li Po was familiar with the Wolf God and understood it better.

Facing the Great Sage of Fu Feng's plea for help, Li Po nodded and said, "Since the Wolf God has said so, why don't you take the sword now?"

Only then did the Great Sage of Fu Feng breathe a sigh of relief and respectfully walked up to receive the Roaring Goose Sword from Lu Heng.

After taking the sword, the Great Sage of Fu Feng knelt heavily on the ground and knocked his head.

"Thanks to the Wolf God for giving me the sword!"

His serious look clearly mistook Lu Heng's gift of this sword to him as intentional.

Lu Heng had a speechless expression.

Even though he was used to being misunderstood by others, at this moment, he was still a little bit headache.

- This sword is not mine!

And Li Po on the side, seeing the awkward atmosphere, chuckled and spoke up.

"The Wolf God said that there is some fate between this sword and you... Does the Wolf God know the owner of the Roaring Goose Sword?"

Li Po originally thought that this sword belonged to the Wolf God.

But when the Wolf God spoke solemnly, he realized that he was wrong. Because the Wolf God had no reason to lie to them.

However, because of this, Li Po became increasingly curious about the ancient ancestors who forged and owned this sword.

The ancient predecessors who could forge this sword... must have been the eminent predecessors of metallurgy!

Perhaps their ancestors from the Li Tribe have some fateful connection with it.

After all, the top divine weapons in the world, even if not forged by the Li Tribe, must be related to them.

...Perhaps it is even their ancestor!

Li Po was full of curiosity, while Lu Heng sighed and said:

"I don't know the owner of this sword, but if it is truly the Roaring Goose Sword that I know of, then its owner should be Gongsun Xuanyuan, who is known as the ancient sage and the Yellow Emperor."

When Lu Heng mentioned this name, he subconsciously looked up at the sky... Thankfully, there was no thunder.

It seems that the name Gongsun Xuanyuan is not taboo like Nuwa's name.

Lu Heng continued, "Legend has it that during ancient times, Gongsun Xuanyuan collected the copper of the first sun to forge the Xuanyuan Sword. After the sword was made, there were still some materials left that automatically solidified and cooled in the sword furnace, and turned into a new sword."

"At the moment the sword was formed, it emitted an evil aura. The Yellow Emperor feared that this sword would bring disaster to the world, so he took the Xuanyuan Sword and tried to destroy it."

"Unexpectedly, at the moment the Xuanyuan Sword fell, the Roaring Goose Sword turned into a red cloud magpie and disappeared into the sky with a red light... This is the Roaring Goose Sword that I know."

After finishing his story, Lu Heng looked at the sword in the Great Sage of Fu Feng's hand and sighed, "I just don't know if this Roaring Goose Sword in my story is the same as the one you have."

As Lu Heng finished speaking, the Roaring Goose Sword in the Great Sage of Fu Feng's hand trembled slightly.

Although there's no divine light evident, it's quite clear that it's an answer.

Li Po chuckled and said, "Looks like it."

Lu Heng also smiled, but looked at the Roaring Goose Sword in the Great Sage of Fu Feng's hand, his heart filled with confusion.

This Roaring Goose Sword... is it really the same one as that of the Yellow Emperor's?

But Li Po said before that the sword has a history of several hundred thousand years... Could it be that the Yellow Emperor Xuanyuan lived tens of thousands of years ago?

But tens of thousands of years ago, the Earth would have only had monkeys, right?

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

Chapter 200: The Secret of Wuqi Country

In the courtyard, Lu Heng felt melancholy.

In a foreign land, seeing a divine weapon with some connection to his hometown left him not only shocked but also somewhat homesick.

However, even though the Roaring Goose Sword was from the same place as him, it could not tell him how to go back.

It is true that there is talk of sword spirits and blade souls in divine weapons, but unlike the legendary stories Lu Heng had heard before, these spirits cannot take on human form or communicate with their owner.

They have simple thoughts and emotions, yet they cannot match the intelligence of humans.

To learn about the journey of the Roaring Goose Sword and how it came to this world, one might have to go to the place where the Great Sage of Fu Feng found the sword.

Lu Heng restrained his emotions and watched as the Roaring Goose Sword turned into a crimson cloud magpie in the Great Sage of Fu Feng's hand, carrying the letter Lu Heng wrote for Wu Gu as it took flight. He casually asked the Great Sage of Fu Feng where he found the sword.

Li Po interjected and only then did Lu Heng learn that the Roaring Goose Sword was found in the former capital of Wuqi Country.

The ruins were located in a remote area at the border of the East Sea and the South Sea, and the Great Sage of Fu Feng only discovered the site by chance.

"Wuqi Country..."

Hearing Li Po's rumors about this country, Lu Heng was surprised. "Wuqi Country, is it a vassal state of Candle Dragon? Do they worship Candle Dragon for generations?"

This is truly a peculiar rumor.

Li Po nodded, "Indeed, Wuqi Country is mysterious and unpredictable, always hidden from the outside world, and has always been devoted to the Candle Dragon, being part of the dragon's clan. I don't know why they have come to the Mermaid Kingdom this time, perhaps they are also after the Moluo Evil Sword."

Li Po's words made Lu Heng slightly silent.

He thought of a possibility...Could it be that Wuqi Country came to the Mermaid Kingdom because of him, Lu Heng?

However, this thought was immediately dismissed by Lu Heng.

He had only known the Candle Dragon for a few months, and the two had not formed a deep relationship. How could he have the audacity to ask the Candle Dragon to send his clan to assist him?

Of course, the most important thing is that if Candle Dragon learns of this, Lu Heng believes that guy would definitely come over in person to join in the fun, rather than sending a family member to help out.

Therefore, the arrival of Wuqi Country should have nothing to do with Lu Heng.

Li Po said, "It's a pity that Wuqi Country is mysterious and even we know very little about it. All we know is that the people of Wuqi Country are immortal, which is somewhat similar to the Immortal Kingdom."

Li Po's words left Lu Heng very surprised, "Immortal? Is it really that powerful?"

Xiao Ai, who was standing next to them, hesitated to speak. Lu Heng saw her and couldn't help but ask with a smile, "Has Xiao Ai heard of this Wuqi Country?"

Lu Heng's words immediately drew the attention of the Great Sage of Fu Feng and Li Po to the little girl standing beside them.

The gaze of the three individuals made the little girl with silver beast ears slightly uncomfortable.

However, after hesitating for a moment, she still spoke, "When my mother was alive, she told Xiao Ai about some strange races beyond the mountain. One of them is Wuqi Country..."

"My mother said that although the people of Wuqi Country don't die, they don't live forever. They have no distinction between male and female, don't give birth to offspring, and have a lifespan of only 120 years. When they live to be this age, they will die naturally."

"After death, the body is buried underground. After another 120 years, the body can be reborn, and the cycle continues endlessly. Therefore, although the people of Wuqi Country don't differentiate between male and female and cannot give birth, their population thrives..."

The little girl's words left the Great Sage of Fu Feng stunned, almost wanting to ask who her mother was, and how she knew such a secret.

Meanwhile, Lu Heng exchanged a gaze with Li Po, seeing the surprise in his eyes.

Clearly, the secrets mentioned by Xiao Ai are unknown even to the Li Tribe.

Before Lu Heng left Hanyu Mountain, he encountered rare birds and beasts along the way, which Xiao Ai was able to identify based on their physical characteristics. Lu Heng had not paid attention, thinking that Xiao Ai's mother was just knowledgeable.

After all, even Huo Feng, who traveled far and wide, could recognize those strange beasts.

But now, Xiao Ai is able to reveal the secrets of Wuqi Country in a single sentence... this cannot be explained by mere knowledge.

Xiao Ai's mother, undoubtedly has an impressive background.

And Xiao Ai is clearly aware of this, as her expression became complicated after speaking.

She originally thought that her mom had a good education and a decent family background, but she ended up in the remote corner of Hanyu Mountain.

However, as she accompanied the Wolf God down south, she encountered many strange and exotic creatures along the way, and she could find corresponding descriptions in the stories her mother had told her.

Now even the incredibly secretive Candle Dragon family in Wuqi Country, her mother had described in great detail...

Lu Heng sighed and said, "When we return to the mountain, I will accompany you to visit your mother's tombstone and pay our respects."

Lu Heng's words brought Xiao Ai back from her trance.

She quickly regained her focus and nodded in agreement.

Regarding the interaction between the girl and the wolf, Li Po and the Great Sage of Fu Feng could only watch silently without interrupting.

In the courtyard, due to the consecutive anomalies, the atmosphere was no longer as harmonious as it was at the beginning. A slightly melancholic atmosphere flowed around Lu Heng and Xiao Ai.

Li Po and the Great Sage of Fu Feng stopped bothering them and left crisply, bidding farewell, and were later escorted out of the yard by Lu Heng.

However, before leaving, Li Po pointed to the two strong men from the Hanhai Department guarding the gate.

"These two are my brothers from the clan, Wu Ji and Wu Mie. They may not have high cultivation, but their sincerity of heart is admirable. They will stay with the Wolf God to run errands for you."

Li Po chuckled and said, "If the Wolf God has any orders, just tell them directly and they will make sure to handle it properly."

When Li Po was introduced, Lu Heng didn't feel much, but the Mermaid Battle Soliders who were watching nearby all turned pale with fear.

Wu Ji and Wu Mie? These two are well-known warriors of the Hanhai Department.

Among all the people of the Li Tribe with innate divine abilities, the talent of these two brothers is among the very best.

Wu Ji's divine ability, Blood Battle Robe, can make him stronger and stronger as he fights. In theory, as long as he starts fighting, his combat power will continue to climb until the battle ends and he returns to his normal level.

There are only two possibilities when facing him, either to kill him directly with super strength, or to be constantly overwhelmed and killed by his rising combat power...

Although Wu Mie's divine ability, Indestructible Golden Bone, is not as explosive as his brother's Blood Battle Robe, it is even more mysterious and difficult to defend against. With this divine ability, Wu Mie can create a bone avatar to fight alongside him.

The strength and appearance of this Bone Avatar completely imitated the enemy, including their skills and techniques, all of which were mimicked exactly.

Fighting against Wu Mie was equivalent to fighting against oneself, while also being outnumbered with a strong Hanhai clansman as backup.

Are these two warriors here to guard the Wolf God's gate?

Hanhai Department, are you serious?!