

Being a God 21

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

Chapter 21: A Saint Wolf

Gong-Shu Jie's heart was in awe because of his conjecture.

But now, he dared not to ask, for fear that he might say the wrong words again. He could only try hard to stay calm and talk about some inoffensive anecdotes.

At least, the white wolf God was easy-going. Even if he was really that kind of existence, there was no need to be too nervous.

Gong-Shu Jie gradually calmed down as he and Lu Heng had a cordial conversation.

However, during the conversation, Gong-Shu Jie found that the white wolf God really did not know much about the mortal world and could be said to have no common sense.

For example, Lu Heng asked a question that made Gong-Shu Jie unable to answer.

"Wuzhu Gong-Shu, I wonder if there are any immortal cultivation sects within this Fire Pass Country?" Lu Heng asked.

This was something Lu Heng had long wanted to know about. Since there were demons in this world, then there must be a variety of immortal cultivation sects as well. Lu Heng wanted to know what those immortal cultivation sects thought about demons like him, as well as the strength level and distribution of these immortal cultivation sects, so as to prevent accidentally offending a powerful sect when he went down to the world in the future.

After all, the wolf demon was only a small demon in the remote mountains and knew very little about the outside world, so it was almost impossible for Lu Heng to understand the world he was in. The specific details of this world would have to be explored by Lu Heng himself after all.

However, after he asked this question, Gong-Shu Jie was confused.

"Immortal cultivation sects?" Gong-Shu Jie hesitated for a few seconds and asked, "What is this?"

This answer from the black-robed Wuzhu made Lu Heng pause for a moment.

Could it be that there are no immortal cultivation sects in this world? Or no immortal cultivators? Or is it that the immortal cultivators in this world are not called that?

After thinking about it, he said, "Immortals are beyond death, and not involved in the mortal world. Neither do they receive incense, nor have the great calamity in their life. They are out of heaven and earth, and do not belong to the five elements. They are touring the world, free and carefree."

"And immortal cultivators are people who pursue to become Immortals for their whole life. Immortal cultivation sects are collective organizations that inherit the cultivation method and guide those people with natural talent to enter the cultivation path and pursue the state of real free and true immortality. They usually rely on the cave heaven, or rely on the famous mountains and rivers, to establish a sect.

They also subdue the demons and maintain the order of the world This is the immortal cultivation sect."

Lu Heng explained as much as he could, but after listening to it, Gong-Shu Jie sighed repeatedly.

"So there were such sects that existed in the ancient times..... Unfortunately, no such sects exist in this world today."

"Although in addition to the divine path, there are many schools of inheritance in the earthly world that cultivate the body and train the mind, but most of them have lost their original forms, and none of them can reach the level that can be described as Immortals."

"If such sects really exist in the world, and if they can subdue demons and help maintain order in the world, perhaps my righteous path will be able to flourish."

Gong-Shu Jie's emotion came from the bottom of his heart.

But Lu Heng was a little disappointed. In this world, is it true that there are no immortal cultivation sects? Not even immortal cultivators?

After continuing to talk with Gong-Shu Jie, Lu Heng learned that, even the concept of [Immortal] does not exist. Although cultivation can achieve long life, but not immortality. The soul would return to earth when the life was over.

As for the concept of heaven and hell and so on, it was completely absent.

If a person died, except for the resentful ghosts, all souls would return to earth and cease to exist.

There is no reincarnation, no concept of the immortal world. Even what kind of existence is the Fire God worshiped in the Fire Pass country, it was difficult for Gong-Shu Jie to explain. He only knew that it was an existence far above the mundane, sheltering the Fire Pass nation, a deity that will truly shelter one side.

The order of this world was more chaotic than he imagined.

The one in charge of maintaining order in the earthly world was the Wuzhu of each city. After Gong-Shu Jie knew that Lu Heng had the intention to go down the mountain and enter the world, he gave Lu Heng a fire talisman, saying that with this fire talisman, he could travel unhindered in the Fire Pass country.

The conversation between one man and one wolf lasted for more than two hours, and each of them felt that they had gained a lot.

Lu Heng did not talk too deeply about the way of cultivation. After all, he was only a small demon, so he would not make a fool of himself in front of a city Wuzhu like Gong-Shu Jie.

However, some topics that Lu Heng said casually shocked this Wuzhu completely.

After all, Lu Heng once lived in the era of information explosion. In his previous life, the amount of information he received in a day was more than some ancient people had experienced in their entire lives.

Although Gong-Shu Jie as a Wuzhu was also considered to have experienced a lot, he was still shocked.

He found that the white wolf God was like a moving treasure trove of knowledge!

Although he did not know much about common sense in this world, he talked about more profound issues. Whether it was astronomy or geography, or the human history, or the way of order, this white wolf God knew a lot.

His remarks were often thought-provoking and contained valuable philosophies. He usually talked concise and straight to the core of the problem at the same time.

If Gong-Shu Jie was once in awe and fear of Lu Heng, now he completely admired him.

He was even more convinced that this white wolf God was not an ancient divine beast.

Because the legendary divine beasts were simply powerful, they were not so bright.

This white wolf God in the cold feather mountain was completely different, not only could he control the heavenly thunder, his wisdom was also excellent. Just about the words he said today, if it was spread, it would shock the world. His heavy knowledge and profound speech could compare to a first-class saint in ancient times.

Before leaving, Gong-Shu Jie bowed deeply, no longer having any fear for the divine beast in his heart. This salute was his admiration for Lu Heng as well as his gratitude for the preaching of the God.

In just two hours of conversation, though they did not discuss much, Gong-Shu Jie had a lot of insights. To him, the opportunity to sit and discuss with such a saint was unattainable.

He was thoroughly convinced that the white wolf God in this Cold Feather Mountain would not be a calamity of the Fire Pass Kingdom.

A saint with such remarkable insight and knowledge was definitely not some evil creature who relied on his natural abilities to show off his viciousness. He could also probably understand why the villagers under the mountain were so disrespectful to the wolf God and the wolf God never reacted.

It was not that wolf God was mild, but for a saint like him, his eyes were focused on the world. And what he saw was the beings in the whole world, so he would not limit it to one city or one place.

The foolish villagers were probably only one of the thousand sentient beings to Him.

If all that he saw was heaven and earth, how could he be angry at the sound of small insects and birds?

The wolf's state of mind had transcended to a realm beyond Gong-Shu Jie's reach.