

Being a God 211

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Chapter 211: I, Lu Heng, Don't Practice Demon Cultivation

Under the withered tree, lightning flickered while the woman's miserable screams continued to echo.

Lu Heng continuously injected heavenly thunder into the woman's body, trying to separate the Moluo evil demon from Huo Feng's soul. However, the dazzling lightning was unable to achieve its goal.

Apparently, the Moluo evil demon had truly merged with Huo Feng's soul. Although Lu Heng used heavenly thunder to pull and drag it, the woman could only scream miserably, soon losing her voice.

"Stop! Stop! Stop!"

The woman hoarsely pleaded, "If you don't let go, you will hurt this young man's essence!"

Upon hearing these pleas, Lu Heng withdrew his hand and the heavenly thunder dissipated.

Under the withered tree, the woman lay limp on the ground, her face pale, and her clothes damp with cold sweat, while her limbs twitched involuntarily.

Lu Heng, dressed in white, stood beside her, observing her state and nodded in agreement.

"It seems like the heavenly thunder can still control you after all... I thought you were truly fearless."

Lu Heng's words caused the woman on the ground to shudder, then lift her head to glare at him with hatred.

She said, "If it weren't for the heavenly thunder holding me back, how dare you act so arrogantly? If you have the ability, don't just rely on the heavenly thunder!"

Moluo Evil Spirit's provocation made Lu Heng nod and say, "You make a valid point. Since the heavenly thunder can't stop you for now, I plan to use another method."

A yellow and black seal flew out from behind Lu Heng. Smiling, he looked toward the woman at his feet and said,

"Since you say only death can separate you...let's try it out."

Lu Heng's words made the woman widen her eyes and ask, "What do you want to do?!"

She had originally just been talking back out of habit, but she never imagined that the Wolf God in front of her would really change tactics...just one heavenly thunder had made her feel like she was dying, and this guy actually had other tricks up his sleeve?

The dark yellow seal floating behind Lu Heng gave her an extremely uneasy feeling.

And Lu Heng didn't let her wait long.

Under the withered tree, Lu Heng in white waved his sleeves lightly. A cold light swept across and directly shot the woman's soul out of her body.

Before Lu Heng appeared a stunningly beautiful woman, with a slender figure, but her eyes were tightly closed, and she was in a state of unconsciousness.

The woman was entwined with a strange and evil beast.

The monster, with red hair all over, seemed boneless now, clinging tightly to the woman's soul, completely fused with it.

Seeing this scene, Lu Heng was completely shocked.

This...not only was Huo Feng's body turned into that of a woman, but even his soul?

The pill Wu Gu concocted is too strong, isn't it? It can distort the gender of one's soul?

No wonder Wu Gu dares to claim that the pill she refined is unparalleled in the world...

After taking the pill, Huo Feng truly transformed into a woman inside and out.

Compared to the soul that has completely transformed into a female appearance, the red-haired monster attached to the soul seemed less frightening.

Lu Heng watched silently for a while before slowly speaking.

"Indeed, merged together... it seems that as long as you don't take the initiative to leave, I really can't do anything to you." Said Lu Heng so.

And the red-haired monster stared in disbelief at Lu Heng and the black-and-yellow seal behind him, asking, "What kind of magic is this? Can it really capture the soul of a person?"

At this moment, Moluo Evil Spirit felt a stronger sense of fear and shock than when he first saw Heavenly Thunder.

Practicing Heavenly Thunder was already terrifying, but this "Wolf God" in front of him actually had such mysterious and eerie tricks... directly sweeping out the soul of a person?

Is this really the method of the righteous cultivator?

What is the origin of this wolf in front of him? His name had never been heard of in ancient times, and he seemed to have emerged out of nowhere, without any trace or background. It looked righteous to cultivate Heavenly Thunder.

However, beneath that elegant and smiling face dressed in white, lies a cunning and malicious personality, who has been continuously using heavenly thunder for so long, that its amiability is merely superficial.

Now, he has exhibited ghostly tricks which are unsuitable for orthodox cultivators...directly extracting a person's soul?

This kind of evil magic is a terrifying and malevolent technique, even among the evil cultivators!

If a cultivator's cultivation has reached a certain level, their primordial spirit can survive independently. Even if their physical body is destroyed, as long as their primordial spirit doesn't perish, they can easily resurrect their physical body.

However, the means displayed by this white wolf before us is not to beat a person's primordial spirit out of their body, but to beat out their most fundamental soul.

The foundational primordial spirit and unique magic power they have cultivated remains in their physical body. Although the thin soul that was beaten out has some magic power, compared with the genuine primordial spirit, it is as weak and fragile as a soap bubble that can burst upon the slightest touch.

Even just a ray of sunlight or a strong gust of wind might scatter the soul of the young man of the Yun sect...

Although it was due to the young man of the Yun sect's low cultivation level, even a highly experienced cultivator would be weak if their soul was scattered like this.

Can this supposedly righteous White Wolf really use such a vicious technique?

Could it be that the appearance of a righteous cultivator is just a false mask used to deceive the public, and its true identity is that of an evil cultivator?

The strange creature with its red fur looked at Lu Heng in great fear and said, "White Wolf! Since you are not a true righteous cultivator, why do you have to force me?"

"It was indeed my fault for harming your friend. However, I am willing to settle this matter! As long as you are willing to let me go, the moment I depart, not only will I not harm your friend, but I will also leave behind pure energy without any demon aura to assist him in his cultivation."

"We are all cultivators of the demonic path. We have already suffered exclusion from those righteous individuals and struggle to survive. Why must we engage in infighting and harm each other?"

"By doing so, aren't you causing pain to your loved ones and delighting your enemies?"

Moluo the Evil Spirit pleaded bitterly and explained the pros and cons.

However, Lu Heng laughed heartily and said, "Who told you I am a practitioner of the demonic path? Your Excellency has a huge misunderstanding."

Lu Heng defended himself casually, but Moluo the Evil Spirit looked at him with alarm and disgust, saying, "There are only the two of us here. There's no need to put on a show. It's better to speak plainly. You may deceive others, but you can't hide the truth from me."

"Your wicked technique of capturing souls is the most malicious and sinister among even the cultivators of the demonic path."

"To master this skill, at least a hundred thousand living souls have died and been tortured by you... or even more!"

"Committing such heinous acts, and yet you claim not to be a practitioner of the dark path? I don't dare believe it, do you dare to say it?"

Moluo Evil Spirit questioned coldly.

Lu Heng laughed heartily and said, "What's there to be afraid of? I, Lu Heng, walk a righteous path and stand tall. I have never cultivated the dark arts!"

As soon as his voice fell, an ancient book suddenly fell out of Lu Heng's sleeve.

The two large, ominous characters on the cover exuded a strong aura of evil.

"Demon Sutra"!

Under the withered tree, the atmosphere suddenly froze...

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Chapter 212: Lu Heng the Old Demon

"Er... um..."

Even Lu Heng was a little confused when he saw "Demon Sutra" fall out.

This tattered book actually fell out at a time like this? Was it intentional chaos?

He looked at the manual on magic arts at his feet, then at the eerie Moluo Evil Spirit in front of him. Despite his initially righteous and imposing demeanor, he suddenly felt weak.

"Um... I must say, this book was just something I accidentally picked up. Even though I have read the contents, I have never actually cultivated it...Do you believe me?" Lu Heng said with a dry smile as he picked up the "Demon Sutra" at his feet.

Under the withered tree, the red-haired monster clinging to Huo Feng's unconscious soul rolled its eyes and looked with disdain at the white-clad Lu Heng before it, humming from its nostrils but speaking not a word.

Nevertheless, its contemptuous attitude made its meaning very clear.

Lu Heng couldn't help feeling helpless, "Why is it that no one believes the truth these days?"

Lu Heng was very weary of heart.

Carefully stowing away the "Demon Sutra", Lu Heng took extra precautions this time to prevent the troublesome book from causing any trouble at a critical moment.

It wouldn't be a big deal for it to accidentally fall out in front of the Moluo Evil Spirit, but if it fell out in front of the people in the Mermaid Kingdom...Lu Heng's reputation would be utterly ruined.

After putting away "Demon Sutra", Lu Heng looked at the Moluo Evil Spirit in front of him, who already regarded him as "one of their own," and felt somewhat speechless.

He had intended to use threats and inducements, but now that the situation had suddenly changed, he was completely at a loss and unable to speak at all.

This Moluo Evil Spirit had already identified him as a hypocritical gentleman wearing the mask of righteousness and a practitioner of the evil path, so even if Lu Heng were to use the Heavenly Thunder of the righteous path to suppress him, he feared that he would not be able to move this devil.

Thinking of this, Lu Heng couldn't help but sigh and say, "Forget it."

"Since that's the case, I won't waste any more time with you. Let's just use the final means."

After speaking, Lu Heng swept his sleeves and directly swept the Moluo Evil Spirit and Huo Feng's soul back into the original body.

This Moluo Evil Spirit is truly integrated with Huo Feng's soul, even the Requiem Seal cannot separate the two souls. Lu Heng can only think of another way.

After watching the woman, who was full of evil demons, return to her soul, Lu Heng opened his mouth.

"Two days from now will be the day of the trial and execution on December 8th. You have two days to consider... Of course, I will also consider during these two days."

Lu Heng smiled and said, "Before that, let's both take a rest."

Lu Heng showed his intention to leave, but the woman didn't breathe a sigh of relief. Instead, she felt the danger approaching and looked vigilant.

"What...what do you want to do?" The woman cried out in a panic.

As a practitioner of the dark arts, she was well aware of how malicious the methods of torture could be in the realm of magic.

Furthermore, the white wolf in front of her not only belonged to the dark faction, but also possessed the ability to disguise itself as an honorable gentleman... these deceitful demons, who are experts at concealing their true nature, are often the cruelest and most malicious of the dark world!

They may have a gentle smile on their face, but their actions can be extremely cruel!

If it weren't for being trapped under the withered tree and unable to escape, Moluo Evil Spirit would have fled in panic long ago.

In front of her, Lu Heng in white smiled slightly and raised his right hand, saying, "When I was studying the magic array of barriers, I discovered a divine power that can imprison demons using heavenly thunder as the pillar and drawing the ground as the cage."

"And after meeting you today, I was inspired once again and suddenly realized that this Heavenly Thunder Prison not only imprisons but can also be used to kill... of course, since you are currently occupying the body of my friend, I won't kill you."

"Since the effect of the heavenly thunder on you is so obvious, please undergo some electric therapy. I believe when we meet again in two days, you will have a change of heart."

After speaking, Lu Heng didn't wait for the woman to respond, but immediately formed a magic array.

Boom!

Amidst a deafening roar, three blazing white heavenly thunders appeared out of thin air and viciously struck the woman. They transformed into three lightning columns that interlinked with each other, forming a heavenly thunder prison that trapped the woman within.

Clad in white, Lu Heng stood outside the Thunder prison, smiling as he touched the fearsome lightning column that made all beings tremble. Sparks of lightning overflowed from his fingertips.

Afterwards...

Sizzle!

Amidst the piercing sound, the white lightning flickered. Within the prison of thunder, three columns of thunder released flickering electricity at the same time, and the surging lightning flooded the thunder cage.

The woman's piercing screams were heart-wrenching and echoed.

In the dazzling lightning, a figure could be vaguely seen convulsing and wailing in agony.

"Lu Heng!"

The woman's silhouette in the lightning screamed in pain and emitted a cry of resentment and hatred, "You deserve to die!"

Outside the cage, Lu Heng laughed and said, "Don't worry, I will definitely outlive you."

"Also, don't worry about the Heavenly Thunder hurting my Brother Huo's core. The Heavenly Thunder Prison intermittently stops emitting lightning, giving you time to recover."

"When you can no longer bear it and want to leave Brother Huo's body, tell me, and I will let you out for a good fight."

"If you refuse to leave, then you can stay in this Thunder Prison and enjoy the electrotherapy."

"Being able to constantly and almost uninterrupted be subjected to the Heavenly Thunder... You're the first among all the evil demons from the past to the present."

"Anyway, I have plenty of patience to spend time with you. I hope you can hold on for a few more days and not surrender so quickly... Hahaha..."

Laughing loudly, Lu Heng in his white attire turned and walked outside.

Under the withered tree in the sky prison, lightning flashed and the woman's figure was no longer visible.

Only the mournful and agonizing cries continued to sound.

"Lu Heng the Old Demon! I am at odds with you... Ahhhhhhh!!!!"

Among the stars, the malicious and mournful howl was heard even by Yu Huaifeng and Xiao Ai beyond the stars.

In the sea of stars, Yu Huaifeng saw a portal appear in the void and the Wolf God emerged. Although everything seemed normal on the surface, his heart skipped a beat.

That Moluo Evil Spirit is an ancient demon sword, known for its ferocity, ruthlessness, with no tears or blood shed.

Such a demonic entity, even when faced with death, will never whimper for mercy. Even if its soul is damaged, subjected to thousands of tortures, it still won't furrow its brow.

It's truly a tough nut to crack.

Yet, this bloodless, cruel, and vicious demon was now being tortured by the Wolf God, wailing and screaming miserably.

Although its screams didn't carry any pleas for mercy.

But for such a demonic entity, being tortured to the point of wailing and screaming is practically no different from begging for mercy.

What had the Wolf God done to the demon inside? How could it have caused such a mournful howl to be heard from the demon...

Yu Huaifeng's heart was filled with shock, as well as a hint of fear.

At that moment, he suddenly realized that he didn't seem to have a deep enough understanding of the Wolf God...

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Chapter 213: The Proposal of the Wolf God

In the midst of the starry sea, Yu Huaifeng's feelings were tense.

Upon seeing the Wolf God come out, he quickly smiled and went to greet him.

Then, he subtly inquired about why the evil demon inside was howling.

Lu Heng also didn't conceal his plan, and with a smile, he told them about his creation - the Heavenly Thunder Prison.

After hearing this, Yu Huaifeng was utterly flabbergasted.

Using the most dreaded celestial thunder to torment the Moluo Evil Demon with continuous electrical shocks, despite the Wolf God's assurance that the thunder in the Thunder Prison is not lethal and will not end the Moluo's life.

For these evil demons, thunder is undoubtedly the most detested, feared, and frightening force.

Using thunder to continuously electrocute evil demons... how cruel!

Thinking of the torture inflicted upon those evil demons and hearing the agonizing screams echoing in the starry sky, Yu Huaifeng couldn't help but shudder.

Generally, upright cultivators don't deliberately torture evil demons when exterminating demons and evil; they rather aim to end their opponents quickly and without unnecessary pain.

Torturing one's enemies is a tactic employed by those who follow the path of wickedness.

Those who cultivate the right path have no thoughts of cruelty towards others.

Those who have such thoughts cannot cultivate the right path.

But the Wolf God...

As he listened to the distant wails and screams behind him, Yu Huaifeng's heart was tense. He could only say that it was no wonder the Wolf God was a powerful cultivator of Heavenly Thunder, different from the average practitioner.

Heavenly Thunder may be a grand and righteous force, but it is undoubtedly the power of retribution.

Every time it appears, it brings the might of thunder to slaughter demons.

Although the Wolf God's actions are ferocious and frightening, they do indeed align with the Thunder Path he cultivates.

Looking back now, the Wolf God's kindness towards humans is only towards those who follow the righteous path. When facing demons, the Wolf God reveals a true intent to kill, perhaps even more cruel and terrifying than the demons themselves...

With these thoughts in mind, Yu Huaifeng holds an ever-greater respect for the Wolf God.

He asks, "Is the Wolf God leaving now?"

Lu Heng nodded, "The Moluo Evil Spirit has already linked with the host's soul, so even I cannot separate them. Now, the only thing I can do is torture it with thunder and force it to leave voluntarily."

"But as for how long it will take for it to relent, that is beyond my control."

Lu Heng sighed, "You may go back and tell the Lord about this matter, and see if she is willing to hand over the Moluo Sword Master to me."

"I can take Moluo Sword Master back to Hanyu Mountain and set up a thunderous array in the mountains, using continuous electric shocks day and night to drive away the demon, forcing it to leave the host's body."

"Even if it can endure the pain of thunder and lightning and refuse to leave the host's body, it still cannot escape from the thunderous array. I think this may be a non-lethal way to deal with it, which can ensure that it will not rampage in the South Sea..."

After speaking, Lu Heng looked at Yu Huaifeng beside him, smiling and said, "Of course, this is just my suggestion. Whether to adopt it or not, it still depends on the lord's thoughts."

"I am just a little selfish, and don't want my friend to die easily, so I just want to struggle a bit..."

Lu Heng's words made Yu Huaifeng sigh and nod, "It is human nature that Wolf God cares about his friend, and it is not wrong. Moreover, Senior Wolf God didn't take advantage of your strength to snatch people. I think lord will also consider this."

After that, the two of them didn't continue the conversation on this matter.

Yu Huaifeng left this region of the starry sea with Lu Heng and Xiao Ai, along the way they conversed about the customs and traditions of the Mermaid Kingdom in the South Sea.

In the harmonious atmosphere, neither side mentioned the matter of Huo Feng again.

Outside the stone gate, the Mermaid Battle Soldiers guarding outside escorted Lu Heng once again through the gloomy and lifeless sea, back to the Mermaid Kingdom.

Subsequently, the news of the Wolf God's return quickly spread throughout the city.

People are curious, wondering where the Chief Minister has taken the Wolf God to.

In one of the courtyards, a guest from the Youxiong Country in the north let out a low hum after hearing the report.

"Yu Huaifeng has clearly taken the Wolf God to the Extreme Hell Prison...Ha...The South Sea Deep Trench that is forbidden for outsiders to enter, has now opened its doors wide for the Wolf God. How grand for the Wolf God's face!"

The middle-aged man's sarcasm made the young man next to him feel nervous.

"Father, are you saying that the Mermaid Kingdom is willing to back down? Will they really hand over the killer of our elder brother to the Wolf God? Without investigating the matter?"

The middle-aged man looked towards the direction of the palace with a gloomy gaze.

"Don't worry, those who can't be released won't be," the middle-aged man said coldly. "Perhaps they may have released them before, but now the city is full of rumors. Everyone is waiting to see the show and whether the typically domineering Mermaid Kingdom will back down."

"With the Mermaids' stubborn temperament, under such circumstances, they will never let anyone go. A Mermaid without dignity is not a real Mermaid."

The middle-aged man's evaluation made the young man laugh and say, "It's still Father's cunning plan to set the trap ahead of time. Otherwise, if we really have to negotiate for peace with the Mermaid Kingdom and the Wolf God, the perpetrator who killed my elder brother might be released."

The young man's flattery made the middle-aged man shake his head and say, "It's only a move made at my discretion. The Mermaid Kingdom and the Wolf God must have already noticed it."

"But even if they have noticed, it's useless," the middle-aged man said with a cold smile, "This is a clever plan. Once the situation develops, even if both the Mermaid Kingdom and the Wolf God on land realize it, they cannot change it. We only need to keep an eye on the Mermaids, to prevent them from finding a scapegoat to die."

"The rest...heh...let's wait until the day after tomorrow to enjoy the show."

The middle-aged man whispered darkly while the young man beside him nodded repeatedly.

Meanwhile, inside the court of the Mermaid Kingdom, Yu Hailing received the Chief Minister's report and learned everything that had happened to the Wolf God in the Extreme Hell Prison.

After hearing it, Yu Hailing's eyebrows furrowed slightly.

"There are actually such secrets in the Extreme Hell Prison... it seems that we owe the Wolf God a debt of gratitude."

Yu Huaifeng stood by, silent and attentive.

Yu Hailing thought for a moment and said, "The Wolf God's proposal is indeed a good one. If he could really take control of the Heavenly Thunder Prison and constantly electrocute the Moluo Evil Spirit, even if he can't force it to leave, he can restrain this demon."

"Just..."

Yu Hailing shook her head and said, "This method is still not reliable. If the demon escapes, even if it's a remote possibility, we will miss this rare opportunity to eliminate the devil in ten thousand years... I cannot agree to the Wolf God's proposal."

"But we can repay the Wolf God's guidance elsewhere."

Yu Hailing said, "Didn't the Wolf God want to go to the Extreme Hell Prison to find the Deep Ice White Lotus? I happen to have one in my collection. You can take this one and offer it to the Wolf God as a token of our gratitude."

Hearing Lord's decision, Yu Huaifeng smiled and said, "Actually, Lord doesn't need to worry about the Moluo Evil Sword escaping..."

Under Yu Hailing's surprised gaze, Yu Huaifeng smiled and said, "If we hand over the Moluo Sword Master to the Wolf God, which not only shows respect to the Wolf God but also repays His guidance."

"If the Wolf God can handle the Moluo Evil Sword perfectly afterwards, then this matter will be perfectly resolved."

"To take a step back, even if the Moluo Evil Sword truly escaped from the Wolf God... Ha... in fact, it would be a good thing for us."

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Chapter 214: The Demon Woman's Mind

Yu Huaifeng's words made Yu Hailing stunned for a moment, then she suddenly realized.

"Makes sense... Haha..." Yu Hailing slapped her forehead, laughing and saying, "The importance of the Moluo Evil Sword to me and the Mermaid Kingdom is now known to the Wolf God."

"If the Moluo Evil Spirit really escapes from His hands, then He will owe a huge favor to our Mermaid Kingdom... even if the Moluo Evil Spirit escapes, it will be difficult to threaten us in a short time."

"Even if there is a threat to us, logically and morally, the Wolf God will surely come to help... well, if something really happens, not only the Wolf God, but also His group of friends will come to help."

"Even though facing such a scenario, the Moluo Evil Spirit will hardly harm my beloved Mermaid Kingdom. However, we have made friends with the Wolf God through this, and in the future, if the Mermaid Kingdom encounters danger, the Wolf God will surely not sit idly by."

Yu Hailing said, "In that case, selling a favor to the Wolf God and letting Him take away his friend would have a hundred benefits and no harm to my Mermaid Kingdom."

After realizing this, Yu Hailing nodded repeatedly, and her thoughts instantly expanded.

"Although we can release him, how to release him... requires careful consideration."

Yu Hailing's brow furrowed again, "Nowadays, the public opinion in the city is strange, and people from all over the world are waiting to see our show. If I release Moluo Sword Master too easily, the entire Mermaid Kingdom's face will be lost."

As she spoke, Yu Hailing's anger surged again, and her eyes turned icy cold.

"It's always those group of rats who are causing trouble in secret... Hmph! King Zhenbei of the Youxiong Country? I will remember that."

With a cold look in her eyes, Yu Hailing paused and turned to the Chief Minister standing beside her, and said, "Let's do this. You go and ask the Wolf God later to see if he is willing to accept our proposal."

Yu Hailing said, "Miss Huo Feng killed someone in the Mermaid Kingdom. Morally and ethically, we cannot sit idly by. But if we simply execute her, it would be too cruel."

"However, if we directly release her, we cannot explain ourselves to the families of those victims."

"In such a dilemma, the only thing I, the leader of the Mermaid Kingdom, can do is to hold a public trial in the future, inviting the relatives and friends of both parties, as well as the celebrities above the South Sea, to participate in the judgment."

"As long as the Wolf God can convince the public to accept his proposal, then I, the Mermaid Kingdom, will release the person immediately, without any further discussion."

Lord's plan made Yu Huaifeng slightly astonished.

"Um..." He looked at the lord in front of him somewhat speechless, completely unexpected that the lord would come up with such an idea, "Isn't this just putting all the pressure on the Wolf God?"

Yu Hailing clicked her tongue and said, "Don't worry, the Wolf God understands my intentions. I have no reason to deal with those troublesome mice lurking in the shadows, but now that I have brought them to light and put them against the Wolf God, the Wolf God will naturally take care of them."

Speaking of this, Yu Hailing sneered, "A mere royal family from Youxiong Country dares to be presumptuous in Mermaid Kingdom... this time they must suffer a lot."

"At the very least, they must lose face for me!"

"They want to use scheming and trickery to plot against my Mermaid clan? They should weigh their own capabilities first!"

Yu Hailing openly seeks revenge and abuses power for personal gain, leaving the Chief Minister somewhat speechless.

However, he had to admit that Lord's plan, while seeming deliberately retaliatory, was an excellent solution.

By doing so, the pressure was shifted to the group of mischievous mice.

If the Wolf God really took away Moluo Sword Master, others would not say that the Mermaid Kingdom was afraid of the Wolf God, but would curse the ineffective family and friends of the dead who dare not even avenge their own loved ones.

As a result, both the Mermaid Kingdom and the Wolf God were excluded...

Thinking of this, Yu Huaifeng nodded and said, "I will go to pay respects to the Wolf God..."

After settling on the plan of action, Yu Huaifeng could finally breathe a sigh of relief.

Although the Mermaid Kingdom boasts a profound foundation, it is not weak when fighting against the Wolf God. However, it may harm the foundation of the country.

Therefore, if this matter can be resolved peacefully, it would be excellent.

With a relaxed mood, Yu Huaifeng left Lord's side and went to Lord's inner library to take the Deep Ice White Lotus that Lord had collected.

Just as Yu Huaifeng stepped into Lord's inner library, a woman known to Lu Heng pushed open the door and walked into the villa where he was located.

"Miss Caiyi, you..."

Looking at the weak woman in front of him, Lu Heng was slightly surprised.

Although he knew that Lian Caiyi was injured during the rampage of the Moluo Evil Spirit, he didn't expect the injury to be so serious.

Although it appeared that there was nothing wrong on the surface, in reality, her soul was severely damaged. The Demon Woman in front of him now had a pale complexion and lacked the radiance of their first meeting.

Lu Heng quickly stood up to greet her, but as soon as Lian Caiyi entered the courtyard, she knelt down and kowtowed deeply to Lu Heng.

"I hereby express my gratitude to the Wolf God's care..."

Seeing this scene, Lu Heng was speechless and quickly had Xiao Ai help the woman who was staggering even while walking. He said, "What are you doing? If it's for Brother Huo, there's no need to do this."

Lu Heng said, "Brother Huo is not only your lover, but also my good friend. As he is in trouble, and I cannot just sit back and do nothing. You don't have to go through all this trouble."

With Xiao Ai's help, Lian Caiyi squeezed a bitter smile and said, "I know, but still grateful to you. It is Huo Feng's fortune that he is taken care of by the senior."

As she spoke, Lian Caiyi sighed deeply and said, "I heard that you went to the Extreme Hell Prison, so I hurried over..."

Lu Heng nodded and said, "I can tell... Xiao Ai, quickly help Miss Caiyi sit down and rest."

Looking at the woman who came dragging her half-dead body, Lu Heng had a headache.

Lian Caiyi's appearance was indeed on the verge of death at any time. With such serious injuries, she still wouldn't rest...

However, Lu Heng also knew that Lian Caiyi was concerned about Huo Feng's situation, so he detailed his encounter with Huo Feng in the Extreme Hell Prison before Lian Caiyi could ask.

Make Lian Caiyi understand the current situation.

And Lian Caiyi didn't interrupt, weakly sitting on a stone bench, leaning on Xiao Ai, and only when Lu Heng finished speaking did the Demon Woman speak slowly.

"I see... Caiyi must once again thank the Wolf God for his great kindness, but..."

Lian Caiyi hesitated for a moment, struggling with her expression.

But in the end, she said the words in her heart, "Since it has come to this, Caiyi wants to ask the Wolf God to stop and let Huo Feng go on his own..."

Saying these words almost depleted all of Lian Caiyi's strength.

After speaking, she closed her eyes in pain and whispered, "The Wolf God has already done enough for him. If we can't do anything, let it go. If you get into a conflict with the Mermaid Kingdom, no matter what the outcome is, I think Huo Feng will never be at peace in his heart."

Lian Caiyi's tone was filled with painful struggle as she said, "The Mermaid Kingdom has an ancient legacy. The Wolf God, even if you were to triumph over it, the cost would be immense..."

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Chapter 215: Demon Woman Was Shocked

In the courtyard, Lian Caiyi's words caused Lu Heng to directly pause for a moment.

Um... he had thought that Lian Caiyi came to ask him to save someone.

But the result is the opposite?

The woman before her sincerely wanted to ask Lu Heng to stop, not wanting him to get into a real conflict with the infamous Mermaid Kingdom of the South Sea.

Lian Caiyi knew that the Wolf God was a powerful figure in ancient times.

However, she was aware that the Mermaid Kingdom was an ancient inheritance with various mysterious and terrifying aspects, far from an ordinary small country.

Not to mention the ancient demon Bi Fang that once perished within the Mermaid Kingdom, even the notorious and fearsome Candle Dragon never dared to cause chaos in the South Sea and hesitated to venture near the extreme depths of the Mermaid Kingdom.

If the Wolf God were to truly oppose the Mermaid Kingdom, even if victorious, they would most likely pay a great price.

Moreover, according to the various secret information collected from Luan Xin Ge, the Mermaid Kingdom is located in the South Sea and possesses various mystical formations, weapons, and ancient powers. If all of these were to be used, the Wolf God would likely not be able to escape.

She and Huo Feng had already received great favor and kindness from the Wolf God before.

How could she possibly let the Wolf God risk his life for Huo Feng again!

Huo Feng in the Extreme Hell Prison is unaware of the situation in the Mermaid Kingdom, which makes her hope for help from the Wolf God. If she knew how terrible the Mermaid Kingdom was, she would certainly persuade the Wolf God to stop.

Lian Caiyi's mood is bitter, but her heart is unwavering in wanting to persuade the Wolf God to stop.

Seeing the woman's determined appearance before him, Lu Heng knew that she was not playing hard to get, but sincerely wanted Lu Heng to stop.

But...

In the courtyard, Lu Heng remained silent for a moment, then finally shook his head helplessly and said:

"That I cannot promise."

Lu Heng said, "I understand Miss Caiyi's intentions, but how can I give up when there is still a glimmer of hope for Brother Huo Feng's survival?"

"If I were to give up now, Lu Heng would be plagued with everlasting regret. Nonetheless, attempting what needs to be done is always essential."

"Even if I am limited in power and cannot rescue Brother Huo, at the very least, I tried my best today and won't have any regrets in the future."

Lu Heng's words indicated that he was already resolved to save Huo Feng.

Lian Caiyi was both moved and frightened as she heard his words, "But the Mermaid Kingdom..."

Lu Heng interrupted her with a smile and said, "Rest assured, although the Mermaid Kingdom is formidable, no one can stop me, Lu Heng, if I am determined to go."

Holding the Requiem Seal, Lu Heng had the confidence to proceed.

As long as he wished to depart, no one in this world could keep him back.

Moreover, with the Requiem Seal and the Heavenly Thunder Sword, the result of the fight is still unknown if planned properly.

Lu Heng is very confident in the destructive power of the Heavenly Thunder Sword.

He smiled and said, "Moreover, Miss Caiyi is now pregnant with Brother Huo's blood. If her child loses his father just after birth, how sad it would be... For the sake of the child in Caiyi's womb, I, Lu Heng, must take a chance and can't just sit and watch Brother Huo being executed by the Mermaid."

Lu Heng's words caused Lian Caiyi's face to blush slightly.

Previously, she could still conceal the fetus in her abdomen with her cultivation, but now, severely injured and on the brink of death, she can no longer hide it. The little life in her womb can be easily detected by any cultivator with a single glance.

Confronted with the Wolf God's ridicule, she was slightly embarrassed.

After all, it was the Wolf God who witnessed her saying to Huo Feng, "I'll get rid of what you left in my body." Now that she's pregnant, isn't she exposing the fact that she didn't keep her word?

Seeing Lian Caiyi being taken aback by the word "fetus" so embarrassed that she couldn't even speak, Lu Heng was about to change the subject when suddenly the voices of the Wu family brothers were heard outside the door.

"Reporting to the Wolf God, Master Yu Huaifeng is here."

The Wu family brothers' loud announcement surprised Lu Heng - why is this Master Yu here again?

Weren't you just separated?

Curiously, Lu Heng said, "Please let Master Yu come in."

Then, the gate of the small courtyard was opened again, and Chief Minister Yu Huaifeng appeared in Lu Heng's sight with a narrow gift box.

"I have met the Wolf God... Oh? Miss Lian Caiyi is also here? Haha... That just saved me a trip."

Yu Huaifeng walked in with a kind smile that made Lian Caiyi slightly surprised.

This... Chief Minister is so respectful to the Wolf God?

This is quite different from the rumors circulating in the city.

Wasn't it said that the Wolf God and the Mermaid Kingdom are at loggerheads with each other, mutually hostile?

How come Chief Minister Master Yu has such an amicable attitude...

Lian Caiyi was shocked in her heart, but didn't show it on the surface, instead weakly smiling and saying, "Please forgive Caiyi for not being able to get up, Master Yu..."

Yu Huaifeng quickly waved his hand and said, "You are being too polite, you are a patient now, you should rest properly, no need for formalities."

After speaking, Yu Huaifeng turned to the Wolf God.

He knew that the Wolf God was straightforward and disliked formalities, so he smiled and went straight to the point.

"I, Yu Huaifeng, have come here on behalf of our lord to present the Deep Ice White Lotus from our lord's collection as a token of gratitude for the guidance given by the Wolf God."

Saying so, Yu Huaifeng opened the gift box and showed everyone the Deep Ice White Lotus inside.

Lu Heng was somewhat surprised, but still smiled and accepted the gift.

"Thank you for this generous gift from your lord, for I am in need of this treasure at present."

After accepting the gift, Lu Heng looked towards Yu Huaifeng, waiting for what was to come next.

The Chief Minister's swift return undoubtedly suggests that there must be other messages to convey, rather than just presenting a single Deep Ice White Lotus.

Yu Huaifeng didn't keep Lu Heng waiting for long, but spoke with a smile.

"Before coming here, the lord asked me to convey a message to the Wolf God that the proposal is feasible. However, the Mermaid Kingdom is currently under intense scrutiny and cannot release the captives directly without accounting for the victims' families."

"Thus, the lord has devised a new plan of action and hopes the Wolf God is aware of it..."

Afterwards, Yu Huaifeng provided a detailed description of the lord's plan to the Wolf God and Lian Caiyi in the courtyard.

Lu Heng was impressed with the lord of the Mermaid Kingdom's decisive actions. Upon hearing Yu Huaifeng's report, the lord quickly formulated a plan to deal with the issue.

While Lian Caiyi stood by listening to Yu Huaifeng's account, she couldn't help but become increasingly shocked as she listened.

Finally, her eyes grew so wide with disbelief that she stared in amazement at the Wolf God.

She found it almost impossible to trust her own eyes and ears.

The Mermaid Kingdom, which was always known for their overbearing and face-saving behavior, was now willing to pay the price of a direct attack against the ancient demon because of face-saving purposes.

How can it be that they would willingly step back in deference to the Wolf God?

Are these still the same Mermaids who would rather die than lose face?

Is the Wolf God's face really so great that even the Mermaid Kingdom is willing to compromise and make concessions? This...

If this matter is spoken out, I'm afraid no one in the world will believe it!

Moreover, this Master Yu even said thank you for the guidance of the Wolf God... Did the Wolf God guide them in any way, that this group of Mermaids would offer such precious treasures as the Deep Ice White Lotus and make concessions to express their gratitude?

Lu Heng didn't mention the reason for the Star Sea inheritance, and Lian Caiyi, who didn't know the karma, was directly stunned.

In a state of unbelievable shock.

To be able to give guidance to this group of face-saving Mermaids and still make them willing to compromise and make concessions... how great a gesture of goodwill that must be!

The guidance of the Wolf God is definitely not an ordinary matter.

Unfortunately, with such a significant matter, it is unlikely that outsiders will ever know.

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

Chapter 216: The Su Family

In the courtyard, Lian Caiyi was overwhelmed with a deep sense of shock and confusion.

The Mermaid Kingdom had unexpectedly taken the initiative to retreat and even offered to release their prisoner!

This good news came too suddenly and strangely, causing Lian Caiyi to feel dizzy and disoriented.

It felt like a dream.

Beside her, Lu Heng and Yu Huaifeng had a detailed discussion on how to handle this matter. When Yu Huaifeng left, the Chief Minister thought for a moment and decided to remind them of something.

"Among this group of people, apart from King Zhenbei Su Lie from the Youxiong Country in the north, the rest are not worth mentioning."

"However, even this King Zhenbei Su Lie cannot be considered a major threat. The only one to be worried about is a rumored senior elder..."

Yu Huaifeng sighed and said, "Among the six people killed by Moluo Sword Master together with Mu Yepeng, there was a person named Su Lin, who was the eldest son of King Zhenbei Su Lie."

"As the eldest son, Su Lin had a great reputation at a young age. He was a renowned young hero and a genius in cultivation in the north."

"At the age of seven, he opened the heavenly door, at the age of thirteen, he refined the five qi in his chest, and at the age of seventeen, he fought against demons, and was forced to fall into the Demon Valley. When he was on the verge of death, he met a senior elder."

"The senior elder, moved by his talent and ability, took Su Lin in and imparted to him all of his lifelong teachings."

"Since then, Su Lin's cultivation progressed rapidly. At the age of less than twenty, he had refined the five energies in his chest and condensed the three flowers on top, stepping into the realm of true cultivation on the wonderful path."

"Even the elder cultivator Mu Yepeng, who was known as a ruffian, was on equal footing with him and his future was limitless."

"However, this time, he died tragically at the hands of Moluo Sword Master, died young. His father, King Zhenbei, has now come to the Mermaid Kingdom and vowed to avenge his eldest son."

"And the old senior who was rumored to have accepted Su Lin as his disciple may now be in the city as well..."

Yu Huaifeng sighed and said, "For the Wolf God, this legendary old senior may be a wary enemy."

"According to legend, although this old senior doesn't reveal his holiness in public, his cultivation is profound and his various secret techniques are as mysterious as those of the ancient great masters."

"When Su Lin conversed with others, he candidly declared without hesitation that his mentor was a pinnacle existence in the world, nearly invincible..."

Yu Huaifeng spoke with a sigh, while Lu Heng nodded in surprise.

"Moreover, if this old ascetic cultivator is truly so formidable, perhaps I can ask for his assistance and together we can force out the Moluo Evil Spirit."

"After all, the Moluo Evil Spirit is his slain disciple's enemy, and if I ask for his help, he will surely accept it gladly."

Lu Heng laughed and spoke optimistically, appearing very cheerful.

Yu Huaifeng neither agreed nor disagreed, and after bidding farewell, he went to inform the other parties involved.

Soon, the Mermaid Kingdom was going to hold a public trial on December 8th, inviting famous elders from the South Sea as well as relatives and friends of the parties involved to judge the news of the murder case rapidly spread within the capital.

The cultivators who received this news were all delighted.

Everyone had seen the changes in public opinion in the city before. And which cultivator who was qualified to participate in the Treasure Conference was not a shrewd person?

People noticed all the little actions of King Zhenbei's family and were all waiting to see Mermaid's joke.

Unexpectedly, the lord of the Mermaid Kingdom didn't play by the rules and, with a flick of his hand, transferred all the pressure to King Zhenbei, who had been constantly fidgeting.

The lord of the Mermaid Kingdom shifted effortlessly and not only removed themselves but also took advantage to trick King Zhenbei Su Lie.

What an incredible being Hanyu Mountain's Wolf God is.

The being who can stir up the intervention of Immortal Kingdom's Lord Luo Yujun and Hanhai Department's Priest Li Po, and is said to have slain the ancient demon Erba God Man who had rampaged in the South Sea for years... Can a mere King Zhenbei provoke such a being?

It is obvious that this trial is making things difficult for Su Lie.

If Su Lie were to rise up in rebellion, he would have to face three parties: the Wolf God, the Li Tribe's Hanhai Department, and the Immortal Kingdom, which might not be in his favor. After the details of the Moluo Sword Master incident were fully disclosed, everyone knew that the killer was the Moluo Evil Spirit, not the body controlled by Moluo.

Logically speaking, there is no reason to involve Miss Huo Feng, who is controlled by Moluo.

After all, Miss Huo Feng, who is a beauty of the South Sea, is also a victim.

But Su Lie vowed before to slay the "vile servant" who killed his son and make Miss Huo Feng bleed to death for his son's demise. If he surrenders and runs away, King Zhenbei of the Youxiong Country will become a complete joke, after such a high-profile declaration of revenge.

Within the city, public opinion has changed again due to the new information released by the Mermaid Kingdom.

The cultivators who were initially waiting to see the Mermaid's joke are now all curious about how King Zhenbei Su Lie will respond.

The courtyard where King Zhenbei Su Lie reside has also welcomed groups of visitors.

These visitors all have one identity - their loved ones are one of Mu Yepeng's six companions.

Previously, when King Zhenbei acted, he contacted and invited these fellow Taoists for help.

Now that the situation has suddenly changed, everyone has come to seek King Zhenbei's assistance once again.

After all, the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain is so imposing that no one wants to confront him face to face... especially when they are in the wrong.

Originally, they planned to instigate a conflict between the Mermaid Kingdom and the Wolf God, and assist their own side in the process. However, they didn't expect that the Mermaid Kingdom would change its stubborn ways and voluntarily withdraw from the situation.

Thus, the group of people who were rushing forward suddenly realized in astonishment that they were now face to face with the Wolf God..

On this afternoon, King Zhenbei's courtyards were lively with a countless number of visitors.

It was not until nightfall that numerous shining jellyfishes floated above the city, illuminating the roads of the city with their eerie blue light. King Zhenbei finally saw off the last visitor.

He returned to the small courtyard with a gloomy expression on his face.

At this moment, Suo Luo, the second son who had been following him all along, couldn't help but speak up, "Father, do we really have to confront the Wolf God face to face?"

Suo Luo's face was full of concern.

Upon hearing his youngest son's words, Su Lie, who had been in a depressed mood all day, glared at him fiercely and scolded, "Do you want your older brother to die in vain? Do you want me to watch as the culprit who killed him gets away with it?"

"That woman called Huo Feng, and that Demon Woman from the Luan Xin Ge...Hmph! This whole thing was caused by those two Demon Women! Your older brother was killed by them!"

Su Lie angrily scolded, "As Lin'er's younger brother, you don't even want to avenge your elder brother? You only care about preserving yourself? Are you afraid of offending the god of Hanyu Mountain?"

"Do you, a soft bone like you, dare to call yourself Su Lie's son?"

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

Chapter 217: How to Lose in this Situation

Su Lie launched into a vehement verbal attack, leaving Su Luo dumbfounded.

"Uh..." he wanted to explain, but seeing his father's enraged expression, he dared not speak.

He was not the eldest brother, didn't possess exceptional talent, nor was he a well-known young talent in the area. He had never brought glory to his father.

Faced with his father's anger, the only thing he could do was hang his head and obediently listen to the scolding.

After Su Lie scolded him, his emotions slightly eased.

Gazing towards the direction of the Mermaid Kingdom's court, Su Lie sneered coldly, "That Hanyu Mountain Wolf God is only acting so arrogant because he knows this is not the territory of our Youxiong Country."

"If he were in our country, would we allow him to behave recklessly?"

"This matter is entirely unjustifiable, even if they talk about it until the end of time! It was his friend who caused the death of my son, yet now he wants to take away the Demon Woman possessed by the evil demon with just a few casual words? He doesn't plan to bring the killer to justice? What a joke!"

"Other people may fear him, but not I, Su Lie!"

"If he has the ability, let him kill me in front of the whole world, so that everyone can see the true selfish and tyrannical face of this so-called noble Wolf God, who is willing to sacrifice everything for his friend."

Su Lie said fiercely, "If I die, our ancestors will never sit idly by."

"The Wolf God is arrogant and domineering, but our Su Family is not inferior either."

Su Lie's words made Su Luo stunned for a moment, thinking of a legend in the family...

"Could it be...that our Su Family really has an ancient ancestor who lived through the ages?" Su Luo was somewhat excited.

Su Lie glanced at him, about to speak, but the door of the small courtyard suddenly opened.

The faint scent of peach blossoms drifted into the courtyard.

Unusually, peach blossoms fell into the water illuminated by jellyfish in the sea, and fell by the father and son.

Meanwhile, the laughter of an old man was heard outside the door.

"That rotten old man from your Su family? Hahaha... his old bones are almost halfway into the soil, and you still expect him to come out of retirement to avenge you? He probably won't even reach the Hanyu Mountain before his bones fall apart... hahaha..."

At the instant the old man's voice sounded, Su Luo was startled and quickly protected himself in front of his father, looking at the old man outside in horror.

"Who are you?!" Su Luo asked in a stern voice. "How dare you break into King Zhenbei's residence?"

However, Su Luo's words were cut short as his father behind him slapped him in the face, sending him three meters away.

Su Luo, covering his swollen face, stood up dazedly and heard his father's angry reproach.

"This is Elder Tao! Your brother's master...rebel! How dare you act recklessly?"

Su Lie's furious rebuke left Su Luo stunned.

He hurriedly knocked heavily on the door, apologizing loudly; "I didn't know that the senior was visiting. Please forgive me."

Su Luo knocked his head heavily, but didn't dare to look at the senior's face.

The old man walking outside the door laughed, saying, "It's alright, no need to apologize. I am not petty-minded. Su Lie, you old boy, you really didn't take care of your son. You slapped him and sent him flying three meters away, didn't you feel sorry?"

The old man's laughter relieved Su Lie, and he hurriedly said, "I was afraid that this rebel had offended the senior, so he was momentarily agitated..."

Elder Tao smiled as he approached the father and son, sitting down without hesitation, as if he were lounging in his own backyard, relaxed and at ease.

He said, "Alright, I didn't come here to watch you beat your son. If you like to beat him, wait until I leave before you do it again. This time I came to inform you of something important, so listen carefully."

Su Lie quickly stood up straight and respectfully saluted when he heard Elder Tao's words. "Whatever you command, Senior."

Seeing Su Lie's respectful demeanor, Elder Tao nodded in satisfaction and said, "It's good that you understand...so I didn't make the trip in vain for my recently deceased disciple."

Elder Tao said, "I believe you have guessed why I am here."

"Su Lin was my only disciple, also the proudest one. Now, he died under the hands of Moluo Evil Spirit without any clear reason. How can I let this go easily?"

"The Wolf God, arrogantly believing in his advanced cultivation, attempted to use his power to oppress others and protect his friends. He is truly domineering and despicable."

"Now that the Mermaid Kingdom doesn't intervene in this matter, it is up to me, an old man, to handle it. You can speak directly at the public trial two days later, and don't be afraid of that old wolf."

"If he is willing to debate properly, then you can discuss the matter with him."

"If he is desperate and attempts to use violence when he cannot refute your argument, don't be afraid, for I, an old monster, am here."

"There is no need for you to trouble that old man of yours. Even with me here, I guarantee that you won't be bullied by that old wolf."

Elder Tao said resolutely and determinedly, making Su Lie overjoyed.

"If there were senior cultivators to help, then we juniors would not fear the God of Hanyu mountain. It's just that..."

After hesitating for a moment, Su Lie asked again, "Do you know the origins and details of the Hanyu mountain Wolf God, senior? If you do, we can prepare in advance..."

Elder Tao shook her head and said, "As for the origins and details of this old wolf, I don't know. But with the vastness of the world, it's not surprising that some ancient powers who survived the Earthly Catastrophe still exist."

"I have encountered some of these ancient powers myself. Although they do have extraordinary abilities, it doesn't mean that they are all powerful."

"The only concern is that this old wolf seems to have some relationship with the Candle Dragon. The Wuqi Country that came to help him is a vassal of the Candle Dragon and has always been running errands for him. But now they are helping this old wolf... Ha..."

Elder Tao laughed and, seeing the fear in Su Lie's eyes when he heard the name of the Candle Dragon, said, "What are you afraid of? Just one Candle Dragon and you're scared?"

Elder Tao shook her head and said, "The Candle Dragon has also fought me before. We fought to a draw and it was not as terrible as the rumors say."

"You have all demonized the Candle Dragon and everyone is frightened at its mention. It is truly ridiculous."

"Don't even mention that old wolf is not the Candle Dragon. Even if he truly were, I would still be able to protect you!" confidently promised Elder Tao.

The information he revealed immediately pleased Su Lie.

The elderly senior before his eyes was his eldest son's master, but he had only seen him a few times. Although Su Lin always said that his master was a peak cultivator with an invincible appearance, Su Lie had never had a deep understanding, and this always puzzled him.

Now he only just found out that Su Lin's master is not even afraid of Candle Dragon, an elder of the highest level of demon... With such great help, how can the Wolf God still be arrogant?

He will definitely seek revenge for his oldest son's grudge this time!

Su Lie clenched his fist, his eyes filled with excitement.

Su Lin, watch closely, I will definitely avenge you!

With your master's help now, the Wolf God can no longer act arrogantly. The two Demon Women who caused your death, I must kill them!

I will never let the culprit who killed you escape freely!

I'll Quit Being a God

Chapter 218: The Treasure Conference

December eighth, clear, with bright sunshine.

At the southernmost edge of the world, on the only island in the Extreme Hell Black Water, the Extreme Hell Island, is now hosting a grand event that occurs once in twelve years.

The Treasure Conference which was held by the Mermaid Kingdom.

During the previous Treasure Conferences, this place was always bustling with prominent figures from various places who were invited to attend, and display their treasures to each other.

If there is a top-level treasure, the Mermaid Kingdom is often willing to pay a high price to buy it.

Later on, with the expansion of scale and fame, not only the South Sea cultivators but also many cultivators from all corners of the world would come from far and wide to attend this grand event.

By now, the Treasure Conference had already become a stage for making oneself renowned.

Countless ambitious cultivators would come to participate, not only to broaden their horizons, but also to make a name for themselves and spread their reputation far and wide.

On the eighth day of December, those who were eligible to come to the Extreme Hell Island and participate in this event were definitely not small roles, and must have some fame.

Even many young cultivators with low cultivation levels would surely have their senior masters by their side.

On this day, the South Sea Deep Trench island was bustling with cultivators of various identities and skill levels, including young talents, charming beauties, wise sages, and renowned masters, making it the top cultivator gathering in the South Sea.

However, the atmosphere of this year's Treasure Conference was different from previous years.

Since a sudden and vicious murder case occurred a few days before the Treasure Conference, the normally bustling Mermaid Kingdom had a strange atmosphere.

Subsequently, the arrival of the killer's relatives and the deceased's relatives made the already complicated situation even more oppressive and gloomy.

Nowadays, with the fermentation of public opinion, the focus of the cultivators has already shifted.

The young talents who had previously made some reputation are now lying low.

Recently, the beautiful and famous woman, who outshone her peers, followed her mentor closely and was reluctant to show up frequently.

All gazes and looks were directed towards the public trial held today, and the follow-up of this matter...

Each of the three parties involved in the incident is formidable when taken individually.

However, now that all three parties have gathered together and are facing off against each other, the excitement and liveliness far surpass what can be found at the Treasure Conference.

Therefore, even though this year's Treasure Conference is no less splendid than previous years, the atmosphere is not as lively as it used to be.

The cultivators on the island exchange pleasantries, participate in various games hosted by the Mermaids, and appreciate treasures from all corners of the world, but everyone seems absent-minded.

All are waiting for the end of the trial on the sharp peak of the island's rear, eager to see how the situation will develop.

And on the southern side of Extreme Hell Island, which everyone was silently paying attention to, a bald and huge rocky mountain stood by the sea.

This rocky mountain was made entirely of gigantic stones, without a speck of soil visible on it. The mountain looked less like a mountain and more like a terrifying pillar that rose straight up and down, equal in width from top to bottom.

The pillar reached a height closer to a thousand zhang, and the view was vast, with a roaring gale. In the past, it was the venue for the Treasure Conference's final secret treasure showcase.

But now, this place has become the execution ground for criminals.

At the top of the towering pillar, there is a very broad platform. Mermaids have built a magnificent palace here, with a sweeping view.

While in the palace, one can overlook the junction of the South Sea water and the Extreme Hell Black Water.

It allows one to better empathize with the cold and evil atmosphere of the Extreme Hell Black Water that is right in front of them.

In the center of the magnificent palace lies an open-air square. The South Sea's notorious Moluo Sword Master, Miss Huo Feng, who has recently caused a stir, is currently being held captive here.

However, outsiders are unable to see his true appearance.

This is because a translucent glowing sphere is suspended nine meters above the ground. Miss Huo Feng is inside the sphere.

Miss Huo Feng's figure cannot be seen. Instead, what appears in the sphere before everyone is a prison made up of three Heavenly Thunder constructs.

Within the Heavenly Thunder Prison, lightning flashes incessantly and a woman's painfully mournful screams can be heard. As if she were enduring the cruelest punishment known to mankind, the piercing screams make one's scalp tingle.

All those who entered the palace and witnessed this scene were struck dumb.

The Hanhai Department priest, the two brothers from the Wu family, the Immortal Kingdom's leader Luo Yujun, the two Praetorian Guards accompanying Luo Yujun, and even King Zhenbei Su Lie, and the rest of the entourage traveling with King Zhenbei, all looked stunned for a moment upon seeing the lightning within the ball of light and hearing the woman's desperate cries.

Because the content the woman was screaming in agony...

"Lu Heng, you old devil! I vow to oppose you!"

"Lu Heng, you old scoundrel! Let me out and face me in combat!"

"Ah! The demon with the surname Lu! You have completely lost your conscience!"

The desperate and mournful cry of Moluo Sword Master leads to a disturbing fact: Is the Thunder Prison, which tortures the prisoner, established by the Wolf God, who is rumored to be gentle and modest like jade?

Can a righteous cultivator employ such brutal methods?

While listening to the pitiful screams of the women inside the prison and sensing their despair, King Zhenbei cannot help but feel a chill in his heart, even though he came with resentment.

Even though he only wants to kill the two demon women who killed his child and give them a taste of their own medicine, he never thought of torturing them.

Despite being the friend of the Demon Woman, the Wolf God came from far away to seek justice for his deceased friend, but still employs such ruthless methods... Even though the one being tortured right now is the Moluo Evil Spirit instead of his friend, it is still the body of that Demon Woman that is being tortured!

Behind King Zhenbei, the accompanying group of people looked at each other and listened to the screams coming from the nearby light ball. The people who came in angrily and wanted to seek justice were now stunned by the sudden change in atmosphere.

The screams of the Demon Woman are so terrifying!

For cultivators, it is easy to sense the emotions and thoughts of others.

The Demon Woman is now tormented, with no energy to conceal her inner feelings. Therefore, the desperate pain the woman inside the light sphere feels when tortured is felt by cultivators without any cover-up.

The sense of empathy is very strong.

Adding to that is the fear-inspiring power of thunder that comes through the light sphere and makes cultivators afraid and in awe. They also think about facing the mysterious Wolf God who has set up such a prison, and how the Wolf God could show no mercy even to old friends, let alone his opponents...

With all these factors combined, the screams of the Demon Woman gave everyone a chilling feeling of empathy, like a funeral bell constantly reminding them.

The next person you are about to provoke is none other than the immensely fearsome deity known as the Wolf God!

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

Chapter 219: The Wolf God's Old Friend

Within the magnificent and colossal palace, there were incessant wails that made one's scalp tingle.

Meanwhile, inside the grand palace, the Mermaid Kingdom had already arranged everything in preparation for the guests' arrival.

Apart from the parties concerned, some renowned cultivators from the South Sea were also present for the public trial.

For example, the White Mist Hermit who had been cultivating for six hundred years and had a youthful appearance despite his white hair.

There was also the South Sea Demon, Huo Jiuxiao, who had a cultivation of two thousand years and was somewhat famous among the demon race.

The little-known Wuqi Countrylord, Wenren Bumi, had great reputation.

The legendary demon the Great Sage of Fu Feng, who had an ancient divine sword.

Fire-Hating Country's lord, Wu Ergong, whose fire manipulation skills surpass all others in the South Sea.

Priest Li Po from the Li Tribe's Hanhai Department and the famous Wu family brothers.

The arrival of many experienced predecessors was both a witness and a demonstration of the Mermaid Kingdom's stance. This trial is impartial for the Mermaid Kingdom.

Soon, everyone took their seats as Yu Hailing, the lord of the Mermaid Kingdom, emerged.

The lord of the Mermaid Kingdom was a beautiful woman. Although all Mermaids were extremely graceful regardless of gender, Yu Hailing's beauty surpassed that of ordinary Mermaids.

Moreover, her aura and posture were awe-inspiring with every move she made.

As the lord, she had to personally preside over this public trial to show respect.

However, when Yu Hailing sat down, her gaze swept around the palace and she was slightly taken aback... Where was the Wolf God? Why was he absent?

Yu Hailing looked towards the Chief Minister on the side.

Yu Huaifeng was also surprised by this and he walked over to the Hanhai Department to exchange a few whispered words before returning to Yu Hailing's side and speaking softly.

"Before setting out, the Wolf God's old acquaintance suddenly came to visit, so he had to be absent temporarily and would arrive later."

The Chief Minister's response piqued Yu Hailing's curiosity.

In such a critical moment, to be absent because of a friend's visit? The Wolf God's friend must have quite a reputation...

Moreover, what kind of existence could be worthy of being called a "friend" by the Wolf God?

Yu Hailing sighed in her heart, looked at the King Zhenbei group again, a coldness flickered in her eyes, and then signaled the Chief Minister to begin.

Although the Wolf God's absence was shocking, today's public trial was not a martial arts arena where strength prevails, and the Wolf God's absence has little effect.

Luan Xin Ge's Lian Caiyi is the most indispensable relative of Miss Huo Feng's side, so Lian Caiyi's presence is enough.

With the announcement of the Chief Minister, the atmosphere in the palace, which was previously talking in a low voice, suddenly became solemn, and people stopped talking and looked up at the Chief Minister.

The foremost aspect of the public trial, beyond the mere formality of presenting evidence and detailing the karma of this matter, is to convict the murderer.

Above the South Sea lies a solitary island surrounded by extreme depths.

Even in the thriving and bustling Extreme Hell Island of today, there exist secluded and peaceful corners.

Positioned atop a precipice, Lu Heng and a gray-robed old ascetic cultivator faced each other, situated on an island amidst a bustling city, yet detached from worldly clamor.

In this remote corner, seldom visited by humans, there is no one to disturb.

Below the cliff lies the pitch-black and cold Extreme Hell Black Water.

Unlike the turbulent and surging waters of the South Sea, the Extreme Hell Black Water is calm and waveless, as if it were a transparent mirror without a ripple on its surface.

Inside the black water, the aura of gloom is thick. Even those standing above the cliff can feel the chilling coldness that shakes the soul.

Thus, although this place has a broad view, no one is willing to come here. People with low cultivation levels may faint even before they reach the edge of the cliff.

The Tongtian Pillar, which serves as the venue for public trials, stands not far from the cliff on the side, close to the sheer cliff of the Extreme Hell Black Water.

Lu Heng and the old cultivator sat here, able to clearly see the mermaid guarding below that stone pillar.

Old ascetic cultivator Jiu Mie laughed and said with a smile after looking at the bustling scene over there from afar, "Friend Lu Heng, you have caused quite a stir on this trip south... It's quite contrary to your usual style."

Lu Heng sighed helplessly and said, "The tree desires tranquility but the wind will not subside... I initially wanted to bring my little friend Huo Feng to the South Sea to seek medical treatment, as well as to observe the local customs of the South Sea, relax and enjoy the leisurely days of swimming in the mountains and lakes."

"But as soon as we arrived at the South Sea, troubles arose one after another. First it was the Erba God Man, and then the Moluo Evil Spirit... Sigh... I am exhausted from running around, let alone enjoy a leisurely holiday. It's really helpless."

Lu Heng poured out his troubles to the old ascetic cultivator.

Jiu Mie listened and laughed heartily, saying, "My friend, don't be distressed. If we're talking about being pitiful, your little friend Huo Feng is the real pitiful one."

"As you journey southward, you are merely traveling, while he has struggled many times on the brink of death. Now he is possessed by demons, with an imminent risk of death and a change in even gender... Hahaha..."

Jiu Mie shook his head and said, "Though the Hidden Sword possesses unparalleled invincibility, it must endure numerous hardships and sufferings in order to ascend against the wind and achieve enlightenment."

"For young Huo Feng, the sufferings he endures now are but the first step of a long and arduous journey. There will be more trials and tribulations to come in the future."

Jiu Mie's account left Lu Heng rather surprised. "Oh? Is that how it is? Does Hidden Sword truly have to endure such hardships to attain greatness? I thought that with such determination, he would soar to success and have a smooth path ahead...why has his luck turned sour instead?"

Jiu Mie chuckled and said, "My friend, surely there is no one in this world who can attain enlightenment without enduring trials and tribulations?"

"Throughout history, which practitioner of the Dao has not experienced torment and hardships before attaining enlightenment? The wider the path of cultivation, the rockier one's fate and the more calamities one will face."

"If one can endure, each tribulation will be a transformative trial. If one cannot endure, one's soul will disintegrate into dust."

"Compared to that, being a demon cultivator is much easier... Though cultivation is long and lonely, they need not suffer myriad calamities and endless suffering, only to adhere to their heart and get away from the evil path. Eventually, they will achieve the grand Dao."

Jiu Mie's exclamation greatly surprised Lu Heng.

So there is such a saying? No wonder why human cultivators can easily increase their cultivation level, but highly accomplished individuals are so rare... They have all fallen under the calamities of cultivation?

But according to Jiu Mie's theory, the higher the talent and potential of a cultivator, the more terrifying their sufferings... Then what about myself...

Lu Heng frowned, "My dear friend, your words have frightened me. If Huo Feng only cultivates the Hidden Sword, and yet has suffered so much, then as a cultivator of the Heavenly Thunder, won't I also have to endure torment?"

Lu Heng's lamentations caused Jiu Mie to pause, then he looked at Lu Heng with a peculiar expression and said,

"What are you saying, my friend...with your profound and mysterious technique that allows you to use death to gain new life, you have already sacrificed your life once. Haven't you already overcome misfortune and tribulations?"

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

Chapter 220: Which Is More Precious, Meat or Pork Ribs?

Jiu Mie's words startled Lu Heng.

"My friend, you..."

Lu Heng widened his eyes! He was really frightened after hearing that.

Has his deepest secret been discovered? Did Jiu Mie realize he had died once?

This is too horrifying...

Seeing him like this, Jiu Mie chuckled, devoid of the airs and image of a skilled cultivator, but rather like a mischievous child who had successfully pulled off a prank.

He chuckled and said, "To see the frightened expression of Friend Lu Heng, I didn't make this effort in vain... hahaha..."

Lu Heng looked at him in silence and said, "So my friend, you intentionally came to scare me... but how did you calculate that I had died once?"

As far as Lu Heng knew, although the world had the Great Path of cultivation, there was no such thing as fortune-telling. No matter how high a cultivator's cultivation level was, they could not achieve the ability to "count on one's fingers and know everything".

Therefore, Lu Heng was quite curious about how the old ascetic cultivator calculated that he had died once.

Jiu Mie also had no intention of hiding it and smiled, saying, "When I first met you, I was curious for a long time. As a demon cultivator, having a human-shaped soul is simply contrary to reason."

"Later at the Dragon Falling Mountain, while discussing the Tao with you, I learned more about it. After I returned, I painstakingly deduced for more than three months before realizing that you were already a dead man."

"This method of turning death into life, transforming a mortal body, and creating a new soul, can indeed eliminate many difficulties, but it also relies on the courage of you... Are you not afraid of one wrong move and losing your soul?"

Saying this, Jiu Mie couldn't help but shake his head repeatedly, with an expression of "you are a madman."

Regarding this, all Lu Heng could do was to smile helplessly. However, it's not like he willingly wanted to die once...

However, according to Jiu Mie's theory, because he had already died once, his bad luck and calamities have been nullified? From now on, when cultivating, he won't suffer from calamities like what happened to Huo Feng, right?

This is actually a good news.

Lu Heng sighed and said, "My friend has a sharp eye, you're the first one who has seen through me. I admire you."

"However, my friend, you came all the way to the South Sea to find me, I hope it isn't just to give me a scare," Lu Heng chuckled and asked, "Is there any other plan that you have?"

Jiu Mie pointed to the Sky-reaching Pillar not far away and said, "Apart from scaring my friend, the rest of the purpose is to watch the excitement."

"Oh?" Lu Heng was very surprised and asked, "Do you like to watch the excitement?"

Jiu Mie laughed out loud and said, "Watching other people's excitement is not something I feel interested in, but I am quite interested in watching your excitement, my friend. Moreover, the Mermaid Kingdom has various mysterious places and is not an ordinary place."

"This trip of mine is also to take care of you... At least, if you are urgently killed by the Mermaids, I can timely snatch away your corpse."

"I have never tasted the taste of the meat of a werewolf. I cannot let these Mermaids take advantage."

Upon hearing Jiu Mie's words, Lu Heng stared in amazement.

"If you are interested, my friend, I can roast a front paw for you to taste... But alas, my friend, you have no meat on you, only bones. I'm afraid you won't be able to return me the same amount of meat."

Jiu Mie laughed heartily and said, "Although I have no meat, bone soup made from ribs would taste sensational. I'm afraid your body fat cannot compare to my bones."

After speaking, the old man and the wolf looked at each other and burst into laughter.

The sound of laughter kept echoing out into the distance, making Xiao Ai, who was standing nearby, look up curiously.

And as the old man and the wolf sat laughing at the cliff's edge, the atmosphere at the top of the heavenly stone pillar, inside the palace, had reached a fever pitch.

Leaning on the platform with a displeased expression, Lian Caiyi addressed the audience below.

"The killer is Moluo Evil Spirit, not Huo Feng! Why do you insist that Huo Feng should die? What is your motive?"

"The Wolf God has already provided a solution for this matter. By forcing Moluo Evil Spirit out of Huo Feng's body, we can then eliminate the demon. Can't this be the revenge for your loved ones? Do you have to let innocent Huo Feng die with them?"

Fuming with anger, Lian Caiyi questioned them furiously. However, the people she scolded didn't budge, but instead sneered.

"The Wolf God is Miss Huo Feng's friend, and it is natural for him to protect his friend. Do you believe that he can solve the Moluo Evil Spirit just because he said so?"

"Exactly! The Moluo Evil Spirit has been wreaking havoc for many years. Everyone knows that those controlled by the evil demons cannot be freed unless the evil demons voluntarily leave. What makes the Wolf God think that he can force the Moluo Evil Spirit out? Just because even if we all fight together, we cannot defeat him because of his great strength?"

"I think the Wolf God is clearly protecting the evil demon because he doesn't want his friend to die. He has no way of forcing the Moluo Evil Spirit out. If he did, he would have already forced it out and given it to everyone to deal with!"

"You're right! Since you said that the Wolf God can force the Moluo Evil Spirit out, let him do it now and force the Moluo Evil Spirit out of this woman's body. Then we will only go after the Moluo Evil Spirit and not harm Miss Huo Feng!"

"Hmph! Even the Mermaid Kingdom cannot deal with this Moluo Evil Spirit and can only execute and kill those possessed by the demon. Can the Wolf God of the Hanyu Mountain really compete with the ancient and legendary Mermaid Kingdom?"

In the crowd, the equally furious relatives of the deceased shouted loudly.

However, on the throne nearby, Yu Hailing narrowed her eyes and directly slapped the old man who mentioned the Mermaid Kingdom from afar, sending him flying several meters away.

The lord of the Mermaid Kingdom's icy voice resounded in the hall.

"As I have said before! Today's matter is a public trial and has nothing to do with the Mermaid Kingdom! Whoever speaks ambiguously again, I will throw them into the Extreme Hell Black Water to cool down!"

The voice of the lord of the Mermaid Kingdom rang out, and the palace instantly quietened down.

King Zhenbei looked on with terror as the old man was slapped and sent flying several meters away, his head almost completely missing. His heart shuddered.

Although the old man quickly got up and his missing half head slowly regenerated, it didn't harm his essence.

However, the lord of the Mermaid Kingdom, with her extremely ruthless move, managed to restrain these increasingly agitated people.

After the lord of the Mermaid Kingdom finished speaking, there was a full half-minute of dead silence in the palace, and King Zhenbei dared not provoke Lian Caiyi any further.

Seeing this, the mermaid spirit Yu Hai frowned slightly and said coldly.

"Since you have no more words to say, let us proceed to the final task...voting."

"The vote is whether to execute Miss Huo Feng on the spot, or to follow the proposal given by the Wolf God and hand the Moluo Evil Spirit over to him for disposal...voting begins!"

Looking down at the many renowned exponents of the South Sea and the parties involved, Yu Hailing said, "The South Sea audience is present for this vote. How to handle Miss Huo Feng will depend on the opinion of the South Sea. The Mermaid Kingdom will not interfere."

"Afterwards, whatever the reason, it will be the collective opinion of everyone present. If I find out later that someone has tarnished the reputation of the Mermaid Kingdom behind my back...hmph!"

With a cold glance in King Zhenbei's direction, Yu Hailing didn't conceal her disgust.