

## Being a God 221

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

#### Chapter 221: Peach Blossoms Fluttering Down

The decree of the Lord of the Mermaid Kingdom proclaimed that this matter was about to come to a close.

The many venerable South Sea elders within the palace nodded their heads in agreement, indicating that this farce should indeed come to an end.

During the previous public trial, after submitting various evidence and clarifying the causes and consequences of the matter, there was a disagreement between King Zhenbei and Lian Caiyi regarding how to handle the issue of Miss Huo Feng.

Both parties held on to their own opinions and the debate continued without ceasing.

The biggest point of disagreement was that King Zhenbei's side didn't believe that the Wolf God was able to deal with Moluo Evil Spirit, and insisted on executing Huo Feng here to directly eliminate that Moluo Evil Spirit.

And Lian Caiyi claimed that the Wolf God had a way to deal with the Moluo Evil Spirit. Even if it could not be forced out of the body of Huo Feng in the short term, it would be captured and imprisoned day and night, so that it could not cause trouble outside.

The argument between both parties lasted for a long time.

At first, it made some sense, but as it went on, it became a simple quarrel. There were various repetitive arguments going back and forth endlessly, which made many elders from the South Sea who came to watch extremely bored.

Now that the Lord of the Mermaid Kingdom has spoken, the voting stage has commenced, and everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

At last, there is no need to endure such a boisterous and uncivilized scene resembling a quarrelsome woman insulting others on the street.

And in order to prove themselves and show that the Mermaid Kingdom was not biased, quite a few renowned figures from the South Sea were invited to attend this public hearing.

Basically, all the famous Taoist masters of the South Sea have been invited.

The votes cast by supporters of both parties in this massive group of people were not decisive in determining the outcome.

In the end, everything still depends on the opinion of the masses.

And the voting, with the assistance of the Mermaid Kingdom, began swiftly.

Under the personal direction of the Chief Minister Yu Huaifeng, every opinion from the renowned South Sea sages was carefully considered and ultimately incorporated into the final announcement.

"After the public trial, it was collectively determined that Moluo should not harm the innocent. Therefore, once the trial concluded, Miss Huo Feng will be transferred to the Wolf God to deal with the Moluo Evil Spirit within her body."

Yu Huaifeng looked towards the group of Lian Caiyi not far away, about to speak, but at this moment, a disdainful laughter suddenly echoed in the palace.

The raging airstream, coming from afar, instantly brought a sky full of peach blossoms, as well as a faint floral fragrance.

"Hahaha... such a mess. Oppressing the righteous, sheltering murderers, is this the fair law of the Mermaid Kingdom? It really makes me laugh out loud!"

At the moment when that boisterous laughter sound erupted, a figure appeared outside the palace gate without anyone noticing, looking youthful despite his grey hair, holding a peach wood staff, and strolling leisurely.

Wherever he went, there were bursts of peach blossoms, and the Mermaid Battle Soldiers who blocked his way were just about to intercept him when they were scattered by an invisible force.

In the face of this strange old man, the soldiers of the Mermaid Kingdom were unable to resist?!

The astonishing scene caused everyone present to stand up instantly, incredulously looking toward the direction of the entrance.

Yu Hailing, who was sitting on the throne, shot a cold glance and spoke in a frigid tone, "Where did this old man come from? How dare you act recklessly in the Mermaid Kingdom?"

Amidst the palace, a shower of peach blossoms had begun, and the petals twirled and drifted through the air.

The elderly man holding a peach wood staff walked over with a smile, unafraid of the power of the Lord of the Mermaid Kingdom. He laughed and said, "My disciple was harmed by this Demon Woman, and yet you, the Mermaid Kingdom, are sheltering a murderer and about to release the Demon Woman... As the injured party, can I not vent my grievances?"

The words of the elder immediately stirred up a commotion among the crowd.

People were all amazed as they looked at this strange old man, then they turned their gaze towards the elated King Zhenbei, and guessed the identity of this old man.

Rumors have it that Su Lin, a talented young man from the Youxiong Country, once studied under a master... Could it be the person in front of us now?

Yu Hailing looked coldly at the old man who barged in and waved her hand to signal the Mermaid Battle Soldiers who had surrounded him to temporarily step back, then spoke up.

"Are you the master of Su Lin, the legendary recluse who is said to be unbeatable and peerless in the world?"

The old man chuckled and said, "There is no one in this world who dares to compete with me, but it is true that I have not walked in this mortal world for many years. Nowadays, there may only be a few people who even know my name."

"So it is, that is why my unfortunate disciple had to suffer such humiliation. Even in death, justice cannot be served...hehe..."

With a smile devoid of any amusement, the old man walked up to the semi-transparent floating sphere in the void and gazed upon the pitiful figure of the woman wailing in agony within the Heavenly Thunder Prison, saying:

"Since the distinguished South Sea cultivators have already passed judgment and determined that this Demon Woman should not be held responsible for the death of my disciple, I am willing to spare her and grant face to all of you. I will abide by your trial and judgment, and not pursue the wrongdoing of this woman."

"But I cannot let the Moluo Evil Spirit within her go."

"I must take away the Moluo Sword Master, to imprison and guard her until I force out the Moluo Evil Spirit from her body and seek revenge for my disciple. Then, I will release this demon woman. Does anyone object?"

After speaking, the old man cast a sidelong glance at the people present.

The brazen and arrogant attitude made many of the South Sea elders present there furrow their brows.

Even the people who previously supported King Zhenbei and thought it was better to execute Moluo Sword Master on the spot, now all have an unchanged complexion.

Amidst the crowd, suddenly there was a loud noise and a frenzied figure roared as it leapt out.

Lo and behold, it was none other than the prominent demon known as the Great Sage of Fu Feng, who has risen to fame in recent years in the South Sea.

"Where did this old rascal come from, leaning on his age and selling his experience here?"

Wearing his scholarly robes, the Great Sage of Fu Feng now displays his tiger-like ferocity, with rampant demonic energy raging throughout his body. His enraged expression is akin to that of an evil deity descending to the mortal realm.

He cursed the old man with anger, "Just your word can overrule the judgement when many South Sea elders have confirmed the result together? Why should we believe you? Who do you think you are?"

In the face of the fierce momentum of the Great Sage of Fu Feng, the old man showed no fear, but laughed heartily instead.

"Why do you not believe me? Am I capable of harming the life of this Demon Woman? I said I would only take her away and guarantee to imprison and guard her without endangering her life."

"I have spoken of taking someone away, you don't believe me. Yet why do you trust the old wolf of Hanyu Mountain?"

"That old wolf is a friend of Demon Woman. If he takes away Demon Woman, who can guarantee that he will not release this Demon Woman to cause disaster in the future?"

The elderly man smiled and paused with his peach-wood cane. He turned to the Great Sage of Fu Feng and said, "Is it not because the old wolf has the Hanhai Department, the Immortal Kingdom, and the Wuqi Country as his backers that you dare not offend him with such double standards?"

"If it is so, then all these famous South Sea elders are nothing but spineless jellyfish... Hahaha..."

The laughter of the old man echoed constantly inside and outside the palace, even reaching far away, spreading throughout the Extreme Hell Island, and drawing the attention of countless people.

At that moment, the cultivators on the island, near or far, all gazed upwards in astonishment towards the direction of that soaring stone pillar, curious as to what might have occurred.

Among them was a man and a wolf on a cliff by the seaside.

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

#### **Chapter 222: Peaches Blossom Along the Way**

Amidst the magnificent and grandiose colossal temple, the laughter of the old man resonated with wild abandon.

Such blatant provocation and merciless mockery instantly caused everyone present to change their expression.

The Great Sage of Fu Feng, dressed in scholarly robes, was even more furious and violent, unable to tolerate it any longer, and roared in anger.

"Roaring Goose Sword, annihilate!"

At the moment when the Great Sage of Fu Feng beckoned, a blazing red light shimmered from his hand and transformed into a tremendously fierce divine sword, which he immediately swung at the elderly person ahead of him.

Inside the sacred palace, a wild storm raged.

Above the high heaven, the pernicious qi swirled in reverse.

In an instant, the clear sky over the Extreme Hell Island was replaced with a shroud of dark clouds and a suffocating aura.

Merely the momentum of drawing the sword has altered the weather and influenced the spiritual energy of the land.

The terrifying scene of the Roaring Goose Sword being unsheathed has broadened the horizons of many South Sea cultivators who had only heard of it but never witnessed it with their own eyes.

With such a sword, there are few people present who could easily take it on...

All eyes turned towards the old man with a peach wood staff, curious to see how the rumored invincible hermit would respond.

Then...

Ta!

With a muffled sound, the elderly man lightly tapped his peach wood cane, causing the swirling peach blossom petals in the air to instantly stop and freeze as if completely captured in this moment.

Also frozen in time was the angry Great Sage of Fu Feng, with hair and beard bristling, and the ancient divine sword held in his hand... Both the man and the sword were frozen in the same pose as the moment the sword was drawn, motionless.

Even the split sword light has completely solidified and frozen, hovering in front of the old man.

The eerie scene made Yu Hailing, who was sitting on the throne, abruptly stand up.

"Peach blossoms passed through, yet not a single blade of grass grows? You must be Elder Tao!"

Yu Hailing exclaimed in shock as she uncovered the identity of the old man.

The elderly person chuckled and said, "To actually guess the identity of me...ha...indeed worthy of the ancient heritage, quite insightful."

After speaking, the old man lightly waved his sleeve, and a cold wind blew by, causing the countless peach blossoms which had previously frozen and stopped in mid-air to fall once again.

The Great Sage of Fu Feng, who was wielding the Roaring Goose Sword, let out a miserable cry as he was enveloped by the peach blossoms in the sky. He flew backwards heavily, and broke several pillars of the divine palace upon impact.

And the Roaring Goose Sword flew into the old man's hand.

He held onto this ancient divine sword, which struggled and emitted a fierce and violent aura, and exclaimed.

"Is this the so-called ancient divine sword... it does have a somewhat fierce air. But unfortunately, the sword is excellent, but the owner is not."

With a wave of his hand, the continuously trembling Roaring Goose Sword was thrown aside like a piece of junk. The old man said, "Little tiger demon, if you want to compete with me, go back and cultivate for a few thousand years. With your current level of cultivation... hehe..."

The elderly person didn't say anything further, but his disdainful and contemptuous attitude was evident.

The Great Sage of Fu Feng, with half of his body covered in blood, struggled to climb up. Upon hearing these words, his eyes turned bloodshot and he was about to engage in battle, but was intercepted by the brothers of the Wu family.

The silent Priest Li Po, who had not spoken much, slowly stood up now and faced the old man in the center of the temple, saying:

"Peach blossoms pass by, leaving no inch of grass behind. The wooden staff remains eternal, suppressing for ten thousand years..."

"Elder Tao, it has been almost three thousand years since you last appeared. Everyone thought that your lifespan had come to an end and you had passed away. But today, you suddenly intervene in this South Sea issue... Ah..."

Li Po said, "The result of the vote we cast was the opinion jointly given by the famous figures from all parts of the South Sea. You didn't show up or speak beforehand, but suddenly appeared afterwards and said you want to take Miss Huo Feng away... Even if you are indeed a senior with extraordinary abilities, you shouldn't be so overbearing, right?"

"If you have any objections to the outcome of how we handle things, please speak your mind. Out of respect for your seniority, we can always vote again... What do you think?"

Li Po gave his suggestion, but the old man dismissed it with a sneer and a contemptuous laugh.

"Are you the priest from the Hanhai Department? You come out now and pretend to be innocent? Who on the Extreme Hell Island doesn't know that you and that old wolf are birds of a feather? Now that old wolf is too scared to show his face, he has sent you to fool me, right?"

"My words, as an old demon, will be left here. Today, either hand over this demon woman, Huo Feng, to me for processing, or you shall execute her on the spot as a deterrent to others!"

"As for other proposals, I neither listen nor believe them! If there are objections, they may come and debate with me."

"Although I have been in seclusion for three thousand years, I am not a frail and feeble old creature to be bullied by others. Today, as the master of my disciple, I shall come forth to seek justice for him."

In the palace, as the old man finished his sentence, the atmosphere suddenly became somewhat tense.

Many famous figures in the South Sea looked at each other in confusion, and some even remembered the notorious Elder Tao under the guidance of Li Po and Yu Hailing.

Although he was a cultivator in the human realm, he followed a different path, comprehended profound and mysterious truths, called himself Elder Tao, and acted both positively and negatively.

With a wooden cane and a pair of straw sandals, he has traveled across the four seas and eight wildernesses, defeating numerous powerful cultivators and making a great name for himself.

But little did anyone expect that, at the height of his power, Elder Tao suddenly vanished without a trace, and since then there has been no sight of Elder Tao or his Peach Wood Staff.

People thought that he had exhausted his lifespan and had already died in an unknown corner, but they never imagined that he would reappear in the world again, now descending with the identity of the master of Su Lin of Youxiong Country.

Feeling the pressure, Yu Huaifeng couldn't help but whisper a message.

"My lord, are we not going to intervene? Elder Tao is incredibly powerful, no weaker than the ancient demons... If we don't act, he may defeat everyone and take Miss Huo Feng. The situation could quickly spiral out of control."

With the strength of Elder Tao, he indeed qualifies to disdain all the famous figures present in the South Sea.

If the Mermaid Kingdom doesn't take action, all the people present together cannot stop this old monster. After all, Luo Yujun only brought two Praetorian Guards with him, and Li Po only brought two brothers from the Wu family to accompany him...

Yu Hailing hummed lightly and said, "It's okay, let's watch him perform again. This old monster came to me pretending to be an elder and tried to take advantage of me... Does he really think the Mermaid Kingdom is a pushover? Let him go crazy for a while, and we'll prepare to deal with him slowly."

Yu Hailing's words left Yu Huaifeng speechless.

And within the divine palace, Elder Tao's excessively domineering declaration has already stirred up anger among the crowd.

However, Elder Tao seems to ignore everyone, wielding his peach wood staff to hook the glowing sphere that hangs in mid-air, completely indifferent to the opinions of others and intending to capture it without regard for anyone else.

At that very moment, a hoary voice sounded, interrupting Elder Tao's movement.

"Fellow Daoist, are you truly unwilling to sit down for a serious negotiation? It is not desirable to just forcefully snatch people without proper discussion."

As soon as the hoarse voice sounded, Elder Tao trembled and pointed his peach wood staff directly at the void, snorting coldly.

"What kind of demon are you? Playing tricks and acting like a god. Get out of here, before I cast you away!"

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

#### **Chapter 223: The Peak of Immortals, Proudly in the World**

The direction pointed by Elder Tao's wooden staff is where the voice is coming from.

With his cultivation, he can clearly perceive the power of the person in the dark... Humph! Has that old wolf finally arrived?

Elder Tao snorted coldly and said, "Since you've come, why not show yourself? Hiding and revealing only your head, what kind of Wolf God are you!"

The icy snort of Elder Tao stunned everyone present... Could it be that the rumored Wolf God had finally arrived?

And Li Po and the others who knew Lu Heng were stunned because it wasn't the voice of the Wolf God at all.

In the emptiness, that ancient voice resounded once more.

"Haha... Indeed a true cultivator, with one breath you have exposed my disguise."

"Yes, that's me - Hanyu Mountain's Wolf God, Lu Heng, who has been ordered by the heavens to eliminate all evil with the heavenly thunder and shake the world with the ancient sword."

Amidst the boisterous and self-assured laughter, there was a sound of astonishment.

"My friend, you..."

The direction pointed by Elder Tao's wooden staff saw the gradual descent of two silhouettes.

A white-clad, ethereal man with an exceptional temperament; the other, an emaciated ascetic cultivator.

The appearance of these two individuals with completely opposite temperaments, one after the other, made Elder Tao furrow his brows slightly.

That man in white is the legendary Wolf God, he knows it, but this seemingly ordinary ascetic cultivator...

Elder Tao interrogated, "Who are you? How dare you play around with me?"

Everyone saw that the thin old ascetic cultivator who spoke and claimed to be Lu Heng.

Regarding this, Elder Tao's expression showed a slight anger, sensing the provocation...this old wandering cultivator was blatantly playing with him!

When faced with Elder Tao's interrogation, Jiu Mie smiled faintly and said, "I am a being of the mortal world..."

But as soon as Jiu Mie opened his mouth, Lu Heng, who was standing nearby, coughed and said: "This is my good friend, a peerless immortal in the world, Jiu Mie, a renowned cultivator of heaven. There is a poem praising him, which is 'At the peak of immortality, standing proudly among the world, With me, Jiu Mie, even the heavens shall tremble.'..."

The brief introduction of Lu Heng caused a momentary furrowing of brows among the people present.

At the peak of immortality, standing proudly among the world, With me, Jiu Mie, even the heavens shall tremble... What an arrogant tone!

Isn't this Wolf God's friend too arrogant? Even among those who have attained the Dao of true cultivation, there are not many who are as arrogant as him.

Elder Tao sneered and said, "You think having you, Jiu Mie, means having the heavens? Hahaha... What a shameless claim! It's like a toad yawning with such a big mouth!"

"I only thought the old wolf was domineering in his actions, but I didn't expect his friend to be of the same ilk. Truly, birds of a feather flock together, and like attracts like."



"Now that you two have come together, are you planning to have a showdown with me, and protect your friend Huo Feng, the demon woman who harms human life?"

"Self-proclaimed deity, yet fails to annihilate demons and instead selfishly gives protection... Hmph! The so-called Wolf God is nothing but a mere joke."

Elder Tao sneered and said, "Today, with me here, will you attack together or one by one?"

The elderly person's scolding voice, laid out a direct stance, indicating a desire for a battle of skills.

Regarding this matter, Lu Heng was quite helpless.

"You insist on competing for a victory... but even if you win, will it avenge your disciple? The one who truly took the life of your disciple is Moluo Evil Spirit."

"As long as we force out the Moluo Evil Spirit and then slay it, that is truly how we avenge your discipleship, Your Excellency."

Lu Heng urged this highly skilled old ascetic cultivator to sheathe his sword.

After all, the palace of the Mermaid Kingdom is majestic and splendid. If it were to be damaged by a sword, Lu Heng would not be able to afford the compensation.

As soon as Lu Heng finished speaking, Jiu Mie, who was standing next to him, nodded and said, "My friend, you have a kind heart and don't want to resort to violence. This is indeed a good deed."

As he spoke, he looked towards Elder Tao at the center of the Divine Palace and said with a smile, "Friend Tao, your reluctance to accept the judgement of the South Sea's group is nothing but the fear that my friend Lu Heng may act unjustly, releasing or concealing the woman possessed by the evil demon for personal reasons."

"But in terms of exterminating this Moluo Evil Spirit, eliminating harm in the world, and seeking revenge for the dead, your thoughts are actually the same as Lu Heng's."

"Since your ideas are similar, why must you engage in deadly combat?"

Jiu Mie said, "If you really don't trust Lu Heng, you can go to Hanyu Mountain with him and witness for yourself his confinement of demons and production of evil demons. Under your supervision and witness, Lu Heng cannot possibly continue to shield these evil demons, can he?"

Upon hearing the words of Jiu Mie, everyone present nodded in agreement.

"Not bad, not bad. If Elder Tao doesn't trust the Wolf God, he can always supervise him on the same journey."

"The Moluo Evil Spirit has always been cunning, and only the Wolf God's Heavenly Thunder Prison can concoct an attack and harm it. Being inside the Heavenly Thunder Prison is the cruelest punishment for any evil demon... Other than the Wolf God, there is probably nobody who can force the Moluo Evil Spirit out."

Within the palace, people have expressed their own opinions.

This view is the opinion of the majority and also the reason why they are willing to vote to keep Huo Feng.

Apart from the Wolf God's excellent reputation and trustworthiness, the Wolf God's Heavenly Thunder Prison is also indeed capable of forcing out the Moluo Evil Spirit.

Otherwise, if someone else were to come and would only speak empty words and claim that they could force out the Moluo Evil Spirit and take away the Huo Feng, the voting results of the people present would be different.

However, the people's discussion made Elder Tao coldly snicker and say.

"Follow him? Pfah! On what grounds! I, Elder Tao, shall go wherever I please without the need for someone to guide me."

"Moreover, to expect me to follow this old wolf like a sycophant... What a joke!"

"And who knows how many years he will need to force out the Moluo Evil Spirit? If it takes thousands or tens of thousands of years to force out that evil demon, do I have to stay in his poor and shabby Hanyu Mountain for thousands or tens of thousands of years?"

"My opinion is only one, either let me take away the demon female Huo Feng today, or execute her on the spot! It makes no difference who comes! No one's words will be effective!"

Elder Tao firmly tapped the wooden staff in her hand and said, "If you're not convinced, then let's have a fight! As for the so-called ancient Wolf God, I also want to see what kind of abilities it really has!"

The fierce and unyielding attitude of Elder Tao caused a slight furrow of Lu Heng's brow, prompting him to summon a powerful yellow seal behind him.

Gloomy and lifeless atmosphere instantly pervaded within the divine palace.

Upon seeing this profound and vivid seal, Jiu Mie was somewhat surprised and asked, "Friend, why not draw your sword?"

Lu Heng sighed and said, "Didn't you say it? One should always leave room for maneuvering and avoid being too extreme... Otherwise, it may bring harm to oneself and others."

Blowing up thousands of stars is already enough to make it up to the Mermaid Kingdom, so how can you still have the nerve to ask them to repair the palace?

However, Lu Heng's exclamation was extremely grating to Elder Tao's ears.

He snorted coldly and said, "Pretending to be mysterious! If you have any means, just use them! Don't you claim to be the owner of the ancient sword that can control the world with a half swing? Why don't you show your ancient sword now? Trying to deceive and intimidate me? This is ridiculous!"

Elder Tao's malicious insults caused a slight furrow in Xiao Ai's brow, prompting her to take a step forward and step out from the crowd.

The ancient sword with a dark blue hue instantly caught the attention of the crowd.

Elder Tao sneered even more coldly and said, "Oh...So the sword is here? You made a little girl carry it on her back. Aren't you going to draw your sword now?"

Elder Tao's provocation left Lu Heng somewhat speechless.

He sighed helplessly as he looked at Xiao Ai, who was furious because of the humiliation she suffered, and Elder Tao who kept insulting with words non-stop in front of him.

He said, "Since the day I forged this sword, no one has been able to draw it from its sheath."

With a light wave of his sleeve, Lu Heng dissipated the Requiem Seal and directly stirred his mind.

In an instant, a green light flew out from Xiao Ai's back, soaring up against the heavens and transforming into a dark blue longsword suspended in the void.

The scabbard of the sword trembled slightly, as if stirring and rousing something within.

And when Priest Li Po inside the divine palace saw this scene, his eyes lit up, and he became so excited that his body trembled slightly.

Is the wolf god going to finally unsheathe Heavenly Thunder Sword that he personally forged?

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

#### **Chapter 224: Myriad Reflections of Dazzling Light**

Within the divine palace, the atmosphere is tense.

Above the high altitude, the fierce winds gust and rage.

The dark blue ancient sword that pierced through the sky and soared into the air, instantly captivated the attention of everyone present.

The sword has not been drawn, yet the scabbard made of Fusang tree is a rare masterpiece in the world.

All eyes turned to the Hanyu mountain Wolf God in his white garb, their hearts filled with speculation.

The Wolf God is known to have the decree of Heavenly Thunder to vanquish all evil, with his ancient sword that dominates the world... Such an arrogant tone implies that this dim blue ancient sword must be his strongest skill.

Therefore, at the sight of the green sword ascending, people were mildly stirred, sharing a common sentiment.

Finally, are we able to witness the legendary Wolf God make a move?

Moreover, the opponent also has a notorious reputation for being wild, he is Elder Tao who shone brilliantly three thousand years ago.

Such a top-level showdown, how can it not be exciting?

However, upon the throne, Yu Hailing couldn't sit still when she saw the dark-green ancient sword soaring up into the sky.

"Chief Minister..."

Yu Hailing hurriedly asked, "Was it this sword that shattered thousands of stars with just a hint of its breath?"

Yu Huaifeng nodded in response.

This answer made Yu Hailing lose her composure.

She immediately stood up and, regardless of the reactions of those present, loudly exclaimed.

"This is the sacred palace of mermaids! How dare you turn it into a place for your petty fights? If you want to fight... take it outside!"

Yu Hailing's sudden speech caused a slight pause in the atmosphere inside the venue.

Lu Heng, who was already ready to draw his sword, as well as Elder Tao, who was holding a peach wood staff, both looked over. On the throne, the lord of the Mermaid Kingdom, with raised eyebrows and a stern expression, was clearly very angry.

Regarding this, Elder Tao sneered and said, "Do you think it's appropriate for a little girl like you to point fingers at me when I, Elder Tao, am in charge? If you are worried about damaging your palace, let me kill this arrogant old wolf first. Then I, Elder Tao, will take full responsibility for your losses!"

After speaking, regardless of how the Lord of the Mermaid Kingdom would respond, Elder Tao slammed his peach wood staff and shouted loudly.

"Myriad Reflections of Dazzling Light!"

Thunk!

With a muffled thud, the heavy wooden staff landed forcefully on the floor of the mermaid shrine.

The yin fire brick, which requires 3,000 days and nights of solidification with water from the extremely cold source after being extracted from deep within the lava, instantly shattered and crumbled into countless pieces.

Centered around the point where the peach-wood staff struck the ground, all of the floor tiles within a radius of one hundred feet shattered and cracked.

The dense spiderweb cracks, as clean and neat as the Mermaid Kingdom Lord's broken heart.

Yu Hailing's eyes narrowed in an instant.

However, at this moment, no one cared about how the lord of the Mermaid Kingdom is suffering in her heart.

Even the Chief Minister by the lord's side could only be astonished as they watched the elderly figure amidst the drifting peach blossoms, feeling the awe-inspiring spectacle.

The old man with snow-white hair and a youthful appearance, upon a single tap of his wooden cane, seemed to conjure a multitude of intricate and overlapping shadows that enveloped his slender figure.

However, upon closer inspection, there was only one elderly man standing there the entire time, and not many figures appeared.

However, the old man's momentum reached its peak at this moment.

Although not particularly tall, the elderly person at this moment was as imposing as a giant and towering like the heavens, causing everyone to instinctively take a step back and feel a sense of insignificance.

Lu Heng's eyebrows furrowed slightly as Jiu Mie behind him recognized the legendary divine art.

"Myriad Reflections of Dazzling Light? Beware, my friend!"

Jiu Mie reminded, "This is an ancient secret divine technique. When the technique is unleashed, one person is equivalent to ten thousand armies, and ten thousand armies are but one person. The power of a strike, gathering the shadows of ten thousand paths, is capable of destroying the heavens and the earth!"

The expression of Jiu Mie appeared relatively calm, albeit with a hint of gravity.

And everyone else in the temple was baffled by what they saw.

Myriad Reflections of Dazzling Light... Can it be true that someone actually mastered this ancient divine art that only exists in legends?

Li Po's face became slightly unpleasant, and he said, "No wonder Elder Tao disappeared mysteriously 3,000 years ago... It must have been because he accidentally obtained the secret technique of Myriad Reflections of Dazzling Light, and then hid himself to cultivate it, fearing that others would steal his technique. Now that he has successfully cultivated it, he dares to show himself!"

Li Po's words made the old man among the ten thousand blooming peach blossoms burst into laughter.

Beside the old person, peach blossoms are drifting and the fragrance of flowers is permeating.

He laughed proudly and said, "Youngster, you speak nonsense! Even if I acquired the Secret Technique of Myriad Reflections of Dazzling Light, as a venerable demon, I would not fear others' attempts to steal it!"

"Three thousand years ago, I had already traveled far and wide, crossing swords with the mightiest of men of that time."

"Even the legendary ancient demon Candle Dragon, who is rumored to be invincible, fought with me for only three moves and it was a tie... Do you think I would be afraid of someone stealing my books? Hahaha... What a joke!"

"Oh, I am just simply tired of the chaos in this world and have no interest in getting involved in fame and fortune anymore."

"This time, if not for my beloved disciple being harmed by someone, I wouldn't have come out of seclusion...Hmph! For three thousand years, I have been diligently cultivating in the mountain, yet I never expected that there would be some fake scholars in this world who seek fame and act high and mighty."

Elder Tao looked at Lu Heng and said, "Old wolf Lu, since your friend can recognize the Myriad Reflections of Dazzling Light, you should know that you have no chance of winning."

"If you retreat upon realizing the difficulty, I will spare your life. Otherwise, with one strike, I will make sure your soul disperses! There will be no chance to be reborn!"

The enraged shout of Elder Tao resounded over the Extreme Hell Island like thunder in the sky.

The countless cultivators on the island all looked up in astonishment and amazement at the top of the towering stone pillar.

At the top of that thousand-foot high city pillar, it seems like there stands a colossal god towering tens of thousands of feet high. Dominant and fierce, standing tall against the sky.

Like a fierce deity from ancient myths, with one step, it would shatter the heavens and the earth.

The cultivators on the island were suddenly thrown into turmoil.

The terrifying aura that shook the heavens and the earth, like a colossal mountain pressing down on the hearts of the people, as if it could crush them at any moment.

However, this is not yet directed towards everyone.

One cannot imagine the immense pressure faced when confronting such immense power.

Even some of the extraordinary cultivators in the eyes of ordinary people, when faced with such terrifying power, may directly shatter their righteous hearts and render them unable to stand in battle.

The frantic murmurs incessantly erupted on the island.

"What happened?"

"Did a fight break out inside the divine palace?"

"What a terrifying aura... Who could it be?"

"I heard that the master of Su Lin from Youxiong Country has angrily taken action to avenge his disciple!"

"Hiss... The unbeatable figure of legend in the world? Isn't he the one facing him now..."

"Correct! It is indeed the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain!"

"Too frightening... Is this the battle between peak cultivators... With just one strike, will the entire Extreme Hell Island be sunk?"

On the Extreme Hell Island, there were discussions abound.

Let alone ordinary cultivators whose hearts are frightened, even the mermaids on the island, now as they look up at the top of the towering stone pillar and feel the frightening momentum that shakes the heavens and the earth, their hearts can't help but turn cold.

The only ones who don't fear this are the four eerie shadows that silently emerge from all sides of the Extreme Hell Island.

"Myriad Reflections of Dazzling Light?"

### I'll Quit Being a God

#### **Chapter 225: Half Ancient Sword Suppresses the World**

These four vague shadows appeared in an incredibly abrupt and eerie manner, yet no one noticed their presence.

Now they are all looking up at the top of the towering stone pillar, experiencing its terrifying aura.

The dim figure standing on the north side of the beach whispered, "Do we need to intervene? This youngling named Elder Tao seems to have become overly self-assured..."

In the face of the Myriad Reflections of Dazzling Light, whose imposing presence seemed to oppress the universe, these four shadows were not afraid.

But they couldn't help but become solemn and serious.

In fact, their appearance signifies that things have become very critical...

However, on the cliff to the south, the shadow standing beside the Extreme Hell Black Water looked up for a while and spoke.

"Instead of worrying about Elder Tao, it is better to worry about that sword..."

Above the high sky, a dark blue ancient sword hangs in the midst of the vigorous wind, devoid of light and vigour, appearing mundane and unremarkable.

However, it was precisely this sword that captured the full attention of the shadow in the south.

"That sword, is the most lethal!" said the shadow on the cliff to the south.

At the very moment when it spoke these words, the dark green ancient sword, which was suspended in the high sky and was small and ordinary, completely forgotten by people, trembled in its sword body.

A crisp sword cry resounded through the heavens and earth, instantly shattering all the dark clouds within a radius of hundreds of miles.

"Not good!"

The sudden feeling of horror in my heart made the shadow on the cliff to the south anxiously cry out, "Quickly form up!"

The dim and intangible light swept over the entire Extreme Hell Island in an instant, forming an invisible film that enveloped the entire island and the cultivators on it.

Only a few cultivators within the divine palace are aware of this.

Yu Hailing was startled and looked incredulously at the Wolf God of Hanyu mountain.

Li Po furrowed his brow, instinctively touching himself as if trying to grasp something...There were about ten people in the divine palace who reacted in a similar manner.

However, many more people are unaware of this.

Because the Hanyu mountain's Wolf God, who had been smiling all along, has finally spoken.

In the face of Elder Tao's aggressive provocation and warning, and the ancient legendary secret technique, the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain heaved a sigh and respectfully gestured towards Elder Tao in front of him.

He said, "No."

The tone was slow and flat, devoid of any emotional hues, and simply greeted with a plain hello.

Such a peculiar response left people immensely startled, not knowing why the Wolf God had responded in such a manner.

But in the next moment, they knew...

In the divine palace, Lu Heng dressed in white, with his hands behind his back. With a move of his spiritual consciousness, the Thunder Dao Foundation that had been concealed all this time was now fully revealed due to its connection with the Heavenly Thunder Sword.

Boom!

The brilliant electric light seemed to flicker around Lu Heng's entire body.

At the moment when the thunderbolt was revealed, several tragic screams and groans immediately resounded within the divine palace, and even some individuals vomited blood and flew backwards.

All the remaining people, even if they were not injured, were extremely terrified.

At the moment when the Wolf God dispelled the hiding technique, the terrifying light of the Heavenly Thunder instantly illuminated their magic eyes.

Under the observation of the magic eyes, within the divine palace, in front of the peach blossom formation, it appeared as if a pure white sun had risen! The fierce and piercing lightning of the heavenly thunder, like the most deadly poison needles, deeply pierced into the eyes and hearts of every cultivator.

Even Li Po, who had a similar experience at Hanyu Mountain, cannot help but squint and feel a slight tremor in his heart now.

The Heavenly Thunder Tao Foundation of the Wolf God, no matter how many times it is seen, always leaves one's heart trembling with fear...

But the appearance of the Heavenly Thunder Tao Foundation is just the beginning.

For within that void, the dark cyan ancient sword which had long been ignored and forgotten by everyone, once again resounded with a crisp clang of its blade.

The azure sword light pierces through the sky and spans across the vast expanse of the atmosphere.

The sky which was originally subdued by the aura of Elder Tao, was easily pierced by this green light.



Numerous peach blossoms wildly erupted, surging upwards against the heavens.

The agitated Elder Tao's expression turned furious as he yelled at Lu Heng in front of him.

"This is you seeking death! It is not that I am cruel...Myriad Reflections of Dazzling Light! Annihilate the soul and corrode the demon!"

Amidst the endless swirling of peach blossoms, the elderly man with hair as white as snowy feathers lifted his peach wood cane high into the air.

Those numerous illusions that overlapped him endlessly, have now all merged with his true body in a moment.

This is his strongest killer move, which he now uses without hesitation in response to provocation.

He vowed to crush this old wolf in front of him, as a sacrificial offering. Let the world know that although Elder Tao has not made an appearance in three thousand years, he is still invincible!

Even the ancient demons must bow before him!

At the moment the peach wood staff struck, time and space almost froze.

At the moment of striking, the splendid and magnificent Myriad Reflections of Dazzling Light appeared so unpretentious.

A mere wooden staff, with no divine radiance or majesty.

But impossible to resist or fight against.

The old man's barely perceptible gesture of tapping his peachwood cane gave everyone present the same eerie feeling - death.

In the face of this delicately pointed peach wood cane, no one in the world can survive!

This is the sole thought in the hearts of the crowd witnessing the ceremony at the divine palace.

However, amidst the void, there were dazzling flashes of lightning and a crimson radiance permeating the sky.

After the piercing blue light that tore through the sky dissipated, the Heavenly Thunder Sword, which had never been sheathed since its creation, unsheathed silently.

The Heavenly Thunder Sand serves as the main material, and with the massive investment of rare materials at any cost by two Li Tribe priests, the Heavenly Thunder Sword was crafted after a long period of time and energy. Now, it is being unsheathed for the first time.

The antique sword's blade glimmers invisibly.

At the moment the sword was drawn from its scabbard, an undeniable and inescapable sense of impending doom shook the hearts and minds of the people.

Within the divine palace, on the Extreme Hell Island, stood the four shadows... At this moment, all the creatures on the Extreme Hell Island raised their heads and looked fearfully and perplexedly at the dim ancient sword hovering in the void.

Even the dull and ancient sword, in the high sky, appears as tiny as a strand of hair.

However, when everyone on Extreme Hell Island lifted their heads, they all saw the sword with absolute clarity!

And the dazzling red light, at this moment, lit up and illuminated this world.

The Heavenly Thunder Sword was formed in Hanyu Mountain, and the power of the divine punishment, which had appeared only once before, was fully manifested in front of everyone now.

Almost uncontrollably, countless cultivators and mermaids collapsed and knelt down at this moment.

It is not fear or terror, merely the most instinctive reaction engraved deep in the soul of a living being when faced with the sheer destructive, devastating and merciless force of punishment.

Kneel, trial, death...

"I refuse to accept it!"

The sudden roar shattered the tranquility of the moment.

People looked up in astonishment and saw a furious figure with long white hair and a youthful face rising into the sky from within the divine palace and into the heavens above.

Endless peach blossoms twirled around him, with an imposing momentum capable of overwhelming the world... which used to awe and terrify people in the past, now seem so insignificant and powerless.

However, the silhouette still screams and roars, shouting loudly.

"I am Tao..."

Boom!

A piercing thunderous roar drowned out the old man's enraged shouting.

The resplendent red light descended softly and indifferently.

It fell upon the Heavenly Pillar.

"Puff!"

Amidst the painful groans, the four dim shadows standing in a formation on the Extreme Hell Island spurted blood and flew backwards, struggling to retreat underground.

The formation, barely touching the end of the red light, shattered instantly.

And the old man with white hair facing the red light disappeared completely in this world.

No trace or vestige was left behind.

The only thing that remains in people's minds and hearts is the vanished red light.

And the ancient sword in a slow sheathing motion, its dark blue color glimmering.

And the almost eternal shivering fear that cannot be forgotten...

Punishment from the heavens!

At the moment when this red light appeared in the world, no one could ignore it.

Within the divine palace, a deathly silence has descended.

Many people fell to their knees out of fear and instinct as soon as the sword was drawn from its sheath.

Even the people who are still standing now have a perplexed expression and can hardly believe what their eyes are seeing.

Even the old ascetic cultivator Jiu Mie, who was already mentally prepared and knew that this sword was extraordinary, looked at Lu Heng in front of him with a doubtful gaze, eyes widened.

He suspected that he had been played with.

Does this guy still need others to help with studying his heavenly thunder?

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

#### **Chapter 226: The Wolf God Conquers Others with Virtue**

Inside the Divine Palace, the atmosphere is strange.

Someone is standing rigidly.

Someone is kneeling, their hands and feet weak.

But all of them share one thing in common: they all have widened eyes and a look of extreme shock and fear, staring at the white figure in front of them.

Almost thinking that they are having a nightmare.

The God Slaying Heavenly Thunder...

This kind of rare punishment that only exists in ancient books and legends, even if you have not seen it, you would have heard of its reputation!

At this moment, they finally realized the weight of the Wolf God's poetic name.

The imperial edict commands the Heavenly Thunder to punish all evil, while the ancient sword half-drawn keeps the world in check...

Before today, anyone who heard such a poetic name would have only thought it was arrogant.

Even to the point where they felt that Hanyu Mountain's Wolf God appeared gentle and refined, but didn't expect him to be a conceited and arrogant person, truly showing that appearances can be deceiving.

However, at this moment, no one felt that the Wolf God was arrogant anymore.

The crimson heavenly punishment and lightning tribulation deeply branded endless fear and shock in people's hearts.

The poetic name, "the imperial edict commands the Heavenly Thunder to punish all evil, while the ancient sword half-drawn keeps the world in check," is not only not arrogant, but even a little modest!

Who in the world today can resist such a sword technique?

This is true invincibility at that time!

It is enough to destroy all living creatures!

Compared to the Wolf God, Elder Tao, who boasts of immense strength and skilled magic, is truly unreasonable.

With the Wolf God's sword, if he wants to protect someone in this world, who could possibly object?

However, the Wolf God has always used reason to convince people, only then can you see his cultured nature.

Within the divine palace, Jiu Mie's figure disappeared without a sound, leaving this chaotic place.

But now, nobody paid attention to the disappearance of this old ascetic cultivator.

People were all shocked by the power of that single sword, staring blankly at the ancient sword with a dark blue sheen slowly falling down, and once again being shouldered by the silver-haired girl with animal ears.

Within the divine palace, Elder Tao, who had disappeared for three thousand years before making a comeback, has now completely vanished.

Only a peach wood staff was left standing alone in the ground.

At the moment when the Heavenly Thunder Sword was unsheathed, Lu Heng, in order to avoid any accidental harm, focused all the thunder tribulation on Elder Tao's body.

And so, with a sword strike and amidst the flickering of heavenly thunder, that arrogant old demon was directly vaporized from existence.

However, the damage done to the divine palace was almost non-existent.

It was only to the extent of splitting a few bricks...

Of course, this was due to someone secretly protecting them, and Lu Heng was aware of it.

But even without protection, at most only half of the divine palace would be destroyed... the destructive power of thunder tribulation towards inanimate objects is not particularly strong.

It is a fatal attack aimed at living beings.

So Elder Tao was evaporated by the human world, but his wooden staff was left behind.

Lu Heng reached out his hand, and this peach wood staff flew into his hand.

"Hmm?"

Upon grabbing the wooden staff, Lu Heng was slightly surprised.

This peach wood staff contained an extremely rich and vast vitality. The feeling was surprisingly similar to that of the peach blossom forest on his mountain.

However, compared to the vitality inside the peach blossom forest, the vitality in this wooden staff was not even close.

It was like the difference between a small mountain stream and a vast river.

Elder Tao has cultivated for several thousand years, so this peach wood staff does have some mysterious qualities.

Lu Heng sighed and turned to look at Yu Hailing, breaking the silence in the divine palace with a smile.

"It seems that no one has come to pay for the floor tiles in the divine palace... Why don't we let this peach wood staff compensate for its owner?"

Lu Heng's words startled Yu Hailing, who was shocked.

The power of that sword scared her just as much.

God Slaying Heavenly Thunder... That's the God Slaying Heavenly Thunder!

The Wolf God not only has the ability to control Heavenly Thunder, but can even control legendary things like the God Slaying Heavenly Thunder.

That ancient sword that has never been unsheathed doesn't look impressive at all, but every time it's unsheathed it unleashes a God Slaying Heavenly Thunder?

At that moment, the first sentence that came to her mind was what she had said to the Chief Minister back then.

"If he looks good, we all look good. If he doesn't look good, we will help him look good!"

Looking back now, Yu Hailing felt her face burning and felt embarrassed.

At the same time, she felt fortunate.

Fortunately, the Wolf God was reasonable and didn't act wildly, giving both sides a way out, and in the end, everyone came to a mutually beneficial compromise.

Otherwise, if they had followed the original plan, it would have been her, representing the Mermaid Kingdom, against the Wolf God in opposition...

Just the mere thought of such a scene made Yu Hailing shudder with fear and feel extremely frightened.

Now, although the Wolf God was smiling, she didn't dare to really take the peach wood staff.

Yu Hailing smiled and said, "You exaggerate, Wolf God. This peach wood staff now belongs to you. As for the repair compensation for the divine palace...haha..."

Yu Hailing looked at King Zhenbei, who had a pale face and was standing in the crowd trying to hold on, and said, "I believe that Lord Su Lie would be willing to compensate, after all, Elder Tao is on their side. Elder Tao previously said that he was willing to fully compensate, and I believe that Lord Su Lie would keep his promise."

Yu Hailing's words made Su Lie, who had a pale face and was filled with fear, suddenly tremble, and then he glared at her with a mixture of shock and anger.

"The lord of the Mermaid Kingdom, you..."

However, as Su Lie was halfway through his sentence, he saw the Wolf God in white next to him, and his arrogance suddenly faltered. He swallowed the second half of his sentence in his belly.

Su Lie said, "Don't worry, I will fully compensate for the loss of the Mermaid Kingdom today!"

After speaking, Su Lie directly dragged his young son Su Lin, who was still kneeling on the ground, and walked outside. His face was pale and his legs were slightly weak.

Towards this, Yu Hailing narrowed her eyes and smiled at the backs of the Su family, "My lord, you are so magnanimous! Someone will come to discuss this matter with you later. I hope that today's incident will not affect my lord's mood. I wish my lord a happy time at the Treasure Conference~"

Yu Hailing's voice came with a smile, which made Su Lie, who had left with a stiff neck, blush and pale alternately.

However, nowadays he didn't even have the courage to turn back and say a harsh word.

He even wished to disappear from the Wolf God's sight right away, preferably being completely forgotten by the Wolf God.

Losing a child is heartbreaking, but at least it's better than losing the entire family!

King Zhenbei left swiftly, but his steps were trembling a bit as he walked.

However, those who originally stood by King Zhenbei, moving with him, were now keeping silent.

They huddled in corners, scared and afraid, fearing that the Wolf God would come to settle accounts with them.

However, Lu Heng just glanced at them, smiled faintly, and ignored the group of people.

He arched his hand to the famous South Sea figures present and said, "Now that the troublemaker is gone, we should follow the previous public trial and dispose of it. The Moluo Sword Master will be handed over to Lu Heng for handling."

"Lu Heng guarantees that I will definitely take custody of this Moluo Evil Spirit. Until the day it is executed, Huo Feng will not appear."

"If the Moluo Evil Spirit escapes halfway, all consequences will be borne solely by me!"

## I'll Quit Being a God

### **Chapter 227: The Emperor Falls, the Heavenly Lord Descends to the Dust**

Lu Heng's words made everyone quickly return the gesture of respect.

"The Wolf God's words are weighty, we all believe in the Wolf God."

"That's right, that's right, we believe in the Wolf God, otherwise we wouldn't have cast this vote."

"We all trust the Wolf God to handle the Moluo Evil Spirit, so we can rest assured..."

Can we not be at ease?

To wield heavenly thunder is already a magnificent divine power that shocks the world, but now even the legendary God Slaying Heavenly Thunder has appeared in the world...With such a Wolf God, what demon could escape from his hands?

As for whether the Wolf God would show favoritism, no one has ever doubt it from the beginning.

At this moment, there is even less reason for anyone to doubt it.

Because of the Wolf God's divine power, if he really wanted to favor someone or snatch someone away, who in the world could resist him?

Therefore, everyone feels assured to hand the Moluo Evil Spirit over to Lu Heng.

Inside the divine palace, the atmosphere was harmonious. Lu Heng didn't have the arrogance of a senior cultivator, and now he was chatting happily with everyone, and no one was left out.

Next, the Mermaid Kingdom set up a banquet and invited famous figures from the South Sea to attend, to entertain the South Sea cultivators who came from afar.

On the Extreme Hell Island, a huge wave was stirred up as news from the divine palace spread.

Everyone was discussing the power of that one sword and the elegance of the Wolf God. Even those who had never met Lu Heng had to admit that the Wolf God deserved the praise of divinity and nobility.

He possessed a lethal weapon, but was not arrogant nor had he ever attempted to harm others. Instead, he used reason to persuade them, and ultimately helped to achieve a proper resolution to the situation.

Compared to Elder Tao who never showed a hint of his seniority but relied on his power to convince others, and eventually destroyed by a single sword strike, the other party was clearly inferior.

On the Extreme Hell Island, due to the conclusion of the event, people were satisfied with the spectacle and various aspects of the Treasure Conference kept the cultivators engrossed and unwilling to part.

Meanwhile, inside the divine palace, the banquet was still ongoing.

All those on the list were the cream of the crop of South Sea's cultivators, but even the most arrogant of cultivators couldn't act wildly now.

The atmosphere appeared to be very harmonious.

Yu Hailing quietly left the banquet and went to a secluded underground chamber in the divine palace.

In the pitch-black and lightless secret chamber, Yu Hailing caught a faint whiff of blood and was suddenly stunned.

"This..."

Although she had received a confidential report indicating that something was wrong, she never expected the situation to be so severe.

She immediately became anxious.

"Ancestors! You all..."

"No worries... *cough cough*"

In the darkness, a hoarse voice sounded.

After vomiting another mouthful of blood, the voice slowly said, "Don't worry about us, the God Slaying Heavenly Thunder is not coming for us. We just suffered some residual effect, but we can still hold on..."

The hoarse voice said, "The reason for calling you here is for another order."

Yu Hailing quickly solemnly said, "Please give orders, Ancestor."

In the darkness, there was silence for a while.

Just as Yu Hailing hesitated whether to speak, another weak voice sounded.

"I'll say it... Lord, the origin of the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain is not to be underestimated. It can be completely described as invincible in the world at present."

"Not having a conflict with him is an extremely wise choice."

"But as cultivators with special identities, we carry important missions from the Mermaid Kingdom. The stronger a cultivator is, the more we should stay away."

"So... *sigh*"

In the darkness, the sound of vomiting blood rang out once again.

After that, it fell into a short period of silence.

The hoarse voice from before appeared again, but it sounded much weaker.

"Let me do it... You guys rest well and don't push yourselves too hard."

The hoarse voice whispered, "Lord... Next, you must make it clear to the Mermaid Kingdom and the Wolf God to stay within their own boundaries. Or in other words, don't deliberately make connections and don't think about asking for his help in the future, or helping him."

"The Mermaids of the South Sea cannot venture out to sea, nor can they travel north to the land. This ancestral precept has a profound meaning and must not be neglected nor forgotten."



"After this matter is over, that Wolf God will leave. You must let him leave, not try to keep him, and don't try to befriend him."

"From now on, you must not meet him again, nor speak a good word to him. Just treat him as a guest with proper etiquette."

"It's best to send him away from the Mermaid Kingdom directly after the Treasure Conference and not bring him into the capital again."

The hoarse voice sighed, "One should not have harmful intentions towards others, but at the same time, one should not be without defense against others."

This command left Yu Hailing startled and astonished.

She didn't quite understand her ancestors' demands, but she didn't argue and nodded in agreement.

"Ancestors, rest assured, I understand. I will arrange for someone to send the Wolf God away later."

"Okay, so we can be reassured now."

In the darkness, plunged into silence, Yu Hailing could no longer feel the breath of her ancestors.

She knew that it was time to leave.

So she respectfully bowed deeply to the darkness in front of her before taking her leave.

As Yu Hailing departed, four faint apparitions materialized silently in the darkness.

They all watched the girl's departure in silence, without a word.

After a while, one of the apparitions slowly spoke up.

"The Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain is...too terrifying," he said.

Another apparition sighed and said, "Fortunately, only we were injured this time and not the ancestral spirits...Otherwise, the Mermaid Kingdom would truly be shaken at its foundation."

"The punishment of the divine thunder is such a terrifying force, yet someone has managed to control it...Has a new god with unbeatable power finally emerged from this silent world after so many years?"

"The future god perhaps...but not necessarily now," he said.

"Heh...The Milky Way and he are connected. Perhaps he is an old acquaintance of our ancestors," he said.

"If that's true, it's also too ancient..." he said.

"He comes from Fire Pass Country and may have a connection with the God of Fire," he said.

"The God of Fire is a truly ancient and powerful god..." he said.

"According to legend, after the Emperor perished, the Heavenly Lord descended to the dust. This Wolf God possesses the aura of the Heavenly Lord," he said.

"Hush...don't speak recklessly. Be careful not to cause trouble with your words," he said.

"No matter what, it is truly rare to have such an existence in the mortal world. We must be careful in how we deal with it," he said.

"I hope he didn't see the thing below the capital city..." he said.

"He probably didn't see it, otherwise he wouldn't be so calm..." he said.

"He has not yet left the country's borders, so it's hard to say for sure. We need to be cautious," he said.

In the darkness, dim phantoms whispered to each other, fearful of the Wolf God.

At this moment, a faint ripple spread throughout this darkness.

The phantoms were suddenly startled.

"Uh-oh! The ancestral spirit is awake!"

"He must have been awakened by the God Slaying Heavenly Thunder..."

"Quickly calm him down!"

In the darkness, four phantoms quickly dispersed and disappeared into the space of darkness.

Meanwhile, the people inside the divine palace were still reveling in the feast, unaware of what was happening underground.

They merely felt the massive island tremble slightly before returning to its calm state.

Apart from the lord of the Mermaid Kingdom, Yu Hailing, no one paid attention.

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

#### **Chapter 228: It's Snowing**

The feast inside the divine palace lasted for a day and a night.

But Lu Heng had left halfway through.

Chief Minister Yu Huaifeng found him, saying that the Mermaid Kingdom can dispatch a Speedfish to quickly bring the Wolf God back to the land.

Regarding this, Lu Heng naturally agreed with pleasure.

The speed of the Speedfish is so fast that it is frightening to hear.

Even compared to the Bo horse, the Speedfish is much faster.

Having a Speedfish to bring Lu Heng north is definitely much faster than if he were to travel on his own.

Although Lu Heng's White Thunder is fast and shadowy, the lack of Heavenly Thunder inside his body and the endurance are major issues.

However, in ordinary flights, the speed is completely incomparable to that of the Speedfish.

Before that, Lu Heng still needs to go to Fan Jie Mountain. When Wu Gu saved Huo Feng, Lu Heng promised to help Wu Gu get a Deep Ice White Lotus.

Now that the Deep Ice White Lotus is in hand, he must personally deliver it to fulfill the promise.

Moreover, Lu Heng also wanted to see Madame Green Bamboo, who had escaped, and her goddaughter Su Xiaoxiao again.

Of course, these are all things to be discussed later. Currently, Lu Heng still has matters to attend to within the Divine Palace.

When he left, he would take Huo Feng from the Heavenly Thunder Prison, but Lian Caiyi could not come with them and would need to stay in the Mermaid Kingdom to recuperate.

And Lian Caiyi also refused to go with Lu Heng.

"If the child is born and sees his father in a female body..."

When Lu Heng invited Lian Caiyi to go with him, she smiled bitterly and said, "Moreover, given the circumstances, the Moluo Evil Spirit cannot be forced out in a short time. After I recover from my injuries, I want to return to Luan Xin Ge first to take care of my pregnancy. After the child grows up, and the three-year period has passed, I'll take the child to Hanyu Mountain to pay a visit to the Wolf God."

With this decision, Lu Heng also expressed his understanding, saying, "Miss Caiyi, if you have the chance to come to Hanyu Mountain, Lu Heng will always welcome you."

Apart from Lian Caiyi, some familiar friends also had to bid farewell.

Li Po, Luo Yujun, the Great Sage of Fu Feng, and the lord of Wuqi Country, Wenren Bumie... Lu Heng thanked all of them specifically.

Especially to Li Po, Lu Heng said, "When the priest comes to craft the sword that can split mountains and seas, if you need help, just send a letter to Hanyu Mountain, and I will come to assist."

Lu Heng was very moved by Li Po's help.

After all, among this group of people, the lord of the Wuqi Country was instructed by Candle Dragon, Luo Yujun wanted to befriend Lu Heng, and the Great Sage of Fu Feng just happened to be there...Only Li Po, who truly regarded Lu Heng as a friend and comrade, led the team to help.

Without any selfish motives.

Regarding this, Lu Heng was quite moved.

Of course, this doesn't mean that Lu Heng is not grateful for the help of Luo Yujun, Wenren Bumie, and the Great Sage of Fu Feng.

But polite gratitude is incomparable to the emotionally moving feeling between friends.

Faced with the enthusiasm of Lu Heng, Li Po sighed and said, "I remember, if there is a need in the future, I will definitely seek help from the Wolf God. But this Sword of Mountain-Cleaving and Sea-Splitting...sigh..."

Li Po shook his head and said, "It may take some time before we can start forging. Although we have Heavenly Thunder Sand, other materials are quite scarce. I still need time to find them."

When it came to this matter, Li Po was a bit embarrassed.

Because he was too embarrassed to say that he had been searching for those rare materials for two hundred years, he impulsively threw them all into the forging of the Heavenly Thunder Sword...

For the people of the Li Tribe, the temptation of forging a legendary divine weapon is absolutely irresistible.

Even Li Ju, the old high priest, has almost emptied his family's treasury.

However, for Li Po, the good news was that the most rare and difficult-to-find Heavenly Thunder Sand was already enough, although the other materials were rare, they were not impossible to find.

It just takes a little more effort and time.

Li Po has no regrets.

Especially now that he had personally witnessed the power of the Heavenly Thunder Sword, it took him half a day to calm down his excited emotions.

The momentum of that sword's strike was like it had landed on his soul, and he was so excited that he almost flew up.

That's the sword I forged!

That's the sword I forged!

Hahahahahahaha...

Li Po, who had been laughing stupidly for half a day, only regained some composure when Lu Heng came to say goodbye.

Later, Lu Heng found the thin, old ascetic cultivator who had been sitting on the edge of the divine palace, overlooking the sea of clouds.

At Lu Heng's arrival, the old ascetic cultivator smiled slightly and said, "Is my friend leaving?"

"Well, it's time to leave," Lu Heng said as he looked at the dark clouds gathering in the sky. He blew on the cold sea wind that was both fishy and bone-chilling and continued, "I have a garden of peach trees in my mountain, which I left under the care of a monkey. It's been almost a year since then and I need to go back to check and see how many fruits are left."

Lu Heng's words made the old ascetic cultivator laugh out loud, saying, "Letting a monkey guard a peach garden, my friend, you really know how to arrange things..."

Lu Heng smiled slightly and said, "When the peaches are ripe, I'll invite you to taste them."

As the two spoke, the fierce wind over the sea grew even more bone-chilling.

Pale silver-gray dots silently fell.

Lu Heng reached out and caught a crystal clear snowflake from the edge of the divine palace at the top of the towering stone pillar that seemed to pierce the sky. He sighed and said,

"It's snowing..."

When he left Hanyu Mountain, the mountain was just recovering from the spring chill and the flowers were just blooming.

Now, as he prepared to go back, it was already midwinter.

He wonders how Sun Yan is doing in the mountains. Has he followed Xiao Ai's instructions to plant and harvest the corn? Being so alone in the mountains for such a long time, if he is scared?

As Lu Heng's thoughts drifted away, Jiu Mie, the old ascetic cultivator standing beside him, watched him quietly without saying a word.

After a while, Lu Heng finally came to his senses and sighed.

"It's time to go back... Do you want to go to the Fire Pass Country in the north, my friend?"

Jiu Mie nodded.

Lu Heng smiled and said, "Why don't we travel together? I have just obtained two top-level cultivation techniques that my friend can read and refer to."

As he spoke, Lu Heng took out the "Divine Skill" and "Demon Sutra" directly obtained from the stone tablets in the forest.

At the sight of these two cultivation techniques, Jiu Mie was greatly surprised.

"Such cultivation techniques...my friend, you truly have obtained a great blessing!"

Lu Heng smiled and handed over the secret books, saying, "That's why I invited my friend to appreciate them together...With such a great blessing, how can one enjoy it alone?"

Jiu Mie laughed and said, "Although the cultivation techniques are tempting, I'll pass on traveling together with you, my friend."

"I, an old ascetic cultivator, prefer to travel alone and really don't want to stand by my friend's side and vie for attention."

"Otherwise, if people see me, the peak of immortals and the most arrogant person in the world, Jiu Mie, accompanied by your side, wouldn't all their attention be diverted?"

The old ascetic cultivator's words also made Lu Heng laugh.

He said, "No problem, as Lu Heng, I command the heavenly thunder to eliminate all evil, and with my ancient sword will suppress the world. Compared with my friend, it's not inferior at all. People will definitely pay more attention to me...Hahaha..."

Amidst the fluttering snowflakes, one person and one cultivator laughed heartily. After laughing for a while, the old ascetic cultivator finally folded his hands together and said.

"Friend, come back again."

"Come back again," Lu Heng calmly replied with a bow, without holding him back, silently watching the figure of old ascetic cultivator Jiu Mie disappear into the white snowflakes.

The friendship between gentlemen is as light as water, true friends don't need to use polite words and formalities.

The desolate cold wind of the winter rushed through this remote corner, with only the figure of Lu Heng left behind.

After a while, a silver-haired girl with animal ears appeared behind Lu Heng. Seeing Lu Heng alone, Xiao Ai was a little surprised.

"Lord Wolf, has Senior Jiu Mie... gone?"

"Yes, he has gone," Lu Heng nodded and turned around with a smile. "We should also leave."

Lu Heng ruffled Xiao Ai's hair and walked towards the divine palace.

"If we don't go back soon, Sun Yan will probably be crying in the mountains," he said.

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

#### **Chapter 229: Green Hell Cave, "Thank You So Much!"**

In Fan Jie Mountain, inside the Warm Fragrance Pavilion built on one small suspended island after another, Lu Heng met Wu Gu again and presented her with the Deep Ice White Lotus she needed.

In response, Yu Ren Ya, the young girl from the Feather Man Tribe in the glass jar, was very grateful and repeatedly expressed her thanks.

Gu Yan stood on the back of the Bo horse, and he shouted excitedly with a "wow" sound.

Meanwhile, the Bo horse looked at Lu Heng, who was alone and seemed to have a lot to say, with doubt in its eyes.

Lu Heng didn't beat around the bush and directly said to the beast, "Brother Huo is now under the control of the Moluo Evil Spirit, and he won't be able to recover for a short time."

"I will use Heavenly Thunder to confine the evil demon and bring it back to the Hanyu Mountain, waiting for the day when the Moluo Evil Spirit cannot bear the electric shock and voluntarily leaves Brother Huo's body," he said.

"Because there are too many people in the city, I didn't bring Brother Huo in. He is being watched by Xiao Ai outside the city. Do you want to come with me to the mountain and wait for your master to wake up?" he asked.

Lu Heng's words made the Bo horse hesitate a little.

It made a low and rumbling war drum-like sound, asking about the situation of the other person to Lu Heng.

After all, Lu Heng went to save both Huo Feng and Lian Caiyi... but now he only brought back Huo Feng.

Lu Heng smiled and said, "Miss Caiyi is fine, you don't have to worry. She is now recovering in the Mermaid Kingdom, and after she has fully recovered, she will go to the Luan Xin Ge to bear the child. Yes, it's true, Miss Caiyi is already pregnant with Brother Huo's child."

Lu Heng's words made the Bo horse call out happily and whistle.

Later, when Lu Heng asked the Bo Horse if it wanted to go to Hanyu Mountain again, it shook its head and indicated that it wanted to stay here to wait for its mistress to recover, and then escort Lian Caiyi to the Luan Xin Ge. It would go to Hanyu Mountain to see Huo Feng another day.

Lu Heng also expressed approval for the Bo Horse's choice.

With this extraordinary beast following her, Lian Caiyi could escape in time even in the face of danger.

As for Gu Yan and the fat bird, they would undoubtedly go back to the mountains with Lu Heng.

However, there was one less figure in the Bamboo Garden.

Lu Heng's exploratory gaze made Wu Gu sigh.

She said, "That girl has gone."

This kind of answer made Lu Heng silent for a moment, but it was not unexpected.

He asked, "Have you not seen Madame Green Bamboo?"

Wu Gu shook her head and said, "No, this mother and daughter should have some special connection. Before the letter from the Wolf God arrived, this little girl had already left."

"It is obvious that Madame Green Bamboo immediately informed Xiaoxiao as soon as the incident happened..."

At this point, Wu Gu couldn't help but sigh with regret, and had a face full of regret.

Lu Heng saw her expression and became curious, "Did you already know that Xiaoxiao's godmother was a demon?"

Wu Gu shrugged and said, "This is the little girl I have been keeping an eye on. How could I not investigate her situation carefully? If you stay with demon creatures for too long, you will get some of the demonic energy that they possess."

"It's just that the demonic energy is too weak and too little, so even if you have advanced cultivation, you can't tell. But all I need is a strand of this little girl's hair. By soaking it in my special potion for fifteen minutes, I can tell whether there are any demonic creatures around her."

At this point, Wu Gu expressed some regret, "So, I knew from the beginning that the closest relative of this little girl is a demonic creature, but I didn't expect that this little girl wouldn't give me any chance to enlighten her and ran away so fast."

"On the night that she left, I followed her all the way. I saw her change six boats continuously, and finally she went alone, wading through the water and walking on the waves, using the slowest and dumbest way to travel."

"When I appeared, she was startled."

"At that time, I didn't know that her closest relative was Madame Green Bamboo, otherwise how could I have easily let her go... sigh..."

Wu Gu let out another long sigh, looking very distressed and angry, as if she had lost an extremely precious treasure.

She said, "I saw that she didn't cultivate demonic arts, and I thought her mother, though a demonic creature, still had some reason for what she did... So I appeared voluntarily, asked her why she wanted to leave, and gave her two options."

Wu Gu said, "The first option is to stay by my side, completely cut off contact with her past friends and family. Then I can accept her as my apprentice and teach her the skills of a witch doctor."

"The second option is to let her go, but she will lose the opportunity to become my successor forever... sigh... I underestimated the stubbornness in this little girl's heart."

"People usually wouldn't choose the latter option in the face of such a choice, but I didn't expect this little girl to be unmoved and chose to find her Madame Green Bamboo without hesitation... sigh! Such an affectionate and righteous little girl, so cute and obedient, is truly a gem!"

"But now I have missed the chance... sigh!"

The more Wu Gu spoke, the sadder she became, "I am not afraid of being laughed at by the Wolf God, but every time I think of the decision I made back then, I regret it!"

"Especially after receiving a letter from the Wolf God and learning about the deeds of Madame Green Bamboo and the Green Hell Cave, I regretted it even more."

"If I had known that her godmother Madame Green Bamboo was such a demon, even if it would have caused me to lose face, I would have kept this little girl forcibly! Even if the melon is forcibly twisted, it can still quench my thirst!"

Wu Gu said with distress, "When I let Xiaoxiao go that day, didn't I just let her jump into the fire pit again?"

Wu Gu's telepathic call left Lu Heng quite speechless.

Does this woman...really love Xiaoxiao that much?

After thinking about it, Lu Heng gave a suggestion with a smile.

"In fact, it's not too late to remedy the situation now."

Upon hearing Lu Heng's words, Wu Gu quickly lifted her head and asked, "Wolf God, is what you said true? Is there a way to remedy the situation?"



"Of course," Lu Heng smiled and said, "Madame, think carefully, why did Xiaoxiao have to leave? It's nothing but because she can't let go of her demonic godmother, Madame Green Bamboo."

"And what about Madame Green Bamboo? She is a demonic spirit from the Green Hell Cave, which brings disaster to the land."

"Nowadays, the Fire Pass Country is vigorously hunting down the disciples of the Green Hell Cave, and trying to find the location of this demonic cave, in order to exterminate the demonic spirits inside it."

"But how can Madame Green Bamboo, as a core member of the Green Hell Cave, escape unscathed during the process of exterminating demons?"

"On the day when the demonic spirits of the Green Hell Cave are exterminated and Madame Green Bamboo perishes, wouldn't Xiaoxiao have no more worries?"

"As long as we keep a close eye on her and prevent her from taking the wrong path before that, once the Green Hell Cave is destroyed and Madame reappears in Xiaoxiao's life, I believe she won't leave Madame's side again."

Lu Heng's words made Wu Gu's eyes shine with excitement.

"That's right! If the Green Hell Cave is destroyed, Xiaoxiao won't have to deal with the demonic spirits anymore... The Fire Pass Country is hunting and exterminating the Green Hell Cave, right?"

"The Wolf God, thank you, I will go back and help the Fire Pass Country to quickly destroy the demonic spirits that harm people!"

Wu Gu clenched her fists with passionate emotions.

Lu Heng laughed heartily and said, "If there's any news at that time, please make sure to inform me. I am also willing to provide any help I can."

Lu Heng is absolutely willing to contribute his efforts to eliminate the Green Hell Cave.

Now, he has made an additional powerful enemy, Wu Gu, for the Green Hell Cave... Hehe... With Wu Gu's knowledge of witchcraft, it's enough to give headaches to those demon heads in the Green Hell Cave who are good at hiding.

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

#### **Chapter 230: Eliminating Evil and Fulfilling Duty**

Lu Heng's suggestion greatly delighted Wu Gu.

However, after considering it carefully, she felt that it was not appropriate.

"Um... Wolf God, do you think by doing this, can Xiaoxiao really break away from the demonic path?"

Wu Gu said, "Although I know very little about human affairs, I understand that this is a grievance of killing one's parents. Will Xiaoxiao hate me to death when the truth is revealed?"

Wu Gu's concerns made Lu Heng let out a sigh.

However, there was no sign of wavering in Lu Heng's eyes.

His tone was very calm.

"To eliminate evil, we must do our best... even if you don't take action, I, along with Fire Pass Country, will certainly make every effort to exterminate the monsters and villains in Green Hell Cave."

"That's right, Xiaoxiao indeed didn't cultivate demonic techniques and is indeed cute and obedient. But these things cannot change the fact that her godmother is a demonic cultivator."

"It's impossible that just because we like her, her godmother, who has harmed numerous people, can escape punishment...If we indulge in private feelings and protect demonic cultivators, how are we any different from them?"

"I sent you to guide her into our sect, but it was just giving her another chance to make a choice."

"Because when she chooses to stand with her godmother, even if she hasn't cultivated demonic techniques, she has already taken the side opposite to the righteous cultivators, opposite to you and me."

"I, Lu Heng, will definitely destroy Madame Green Bamboo and the Green Hell Cave. Fire Pass Country will not allow such a group of monsters to hide in the dark and rampage across our land."

"Su Xiaoxiao, who stands with the demonic forces of the Green Hell Cave, even if she truly has not committed any wrongdoing or cultivated demonic techniques...but who said that only those who cultivate demonic techniques are demonic?"

"When the Green Hell Cave is destroyed, if she can wake up and leave these demonic forces, there will still be a chance for her."

"Otherwise, besides you, even someone like me, Lu Heng, may not be willing to give her another chance to make a choice."

Lu Heng's tone was very cold.

When talking about eradicating evil and demons, the Wolf God, who cultivated the Heavenly Thunder cultivation method, was no longer gentle and elegant as usual, but appeared cold-blooded and ruthless.

But Wu Gu was not surprised about this.

The foundation of a cultivator's path can often influence their temperament.

The Wolf God cultivates the Heavenly Thunder and bears the power of heavenly punishment. Even if he is amiable on a regular day, it is in line with his cultivation path to appear ruthless and heartless when encountering evil demons.

After a moment of silence, Wu Gu let out a slow sigh and said, "I understand...if we want to save this girl, we must not let her step onto the wrong path. Otherwise, the Wolf God will definitely not spare her, will he?"

To this, Lu Heng smiled slightly and didn't respond.

But Wu Gu's expression became serious. She bowed to Lu Heng and said, "Thank you for reminding us. After I treat this girl's injuries, I will go to the Fire Pass Country to look for Xiaoxiao."

Lu Heng looked at the fragmented body of Yu Ren Ya in the jar and said, "No need to worry. The Green Hell Cave is hidden very deep. Even if the Fire Pass Country search everywhere, they might not be able to find it."

"As for me... hmm, I may need to go into seclusion for a period of time after returning to the mountain," said Lu Heng.

Lu Heng said, "I probably won't be able to leave the mountain for several years."

During his trip down the mountain, Lu Heng obtained two top-notch martial arts cheats and a mysterious palm-sized Eight Trigrams Diagram from the star sea in the Extreme Hell Prison.

After returning to the mountain, Lu Heng will devote himself to studying these three things with all his might.

Not only must he open the door of heaven, but he must also deduce martial arts suitable for himself and all types of cultivators.

It's impossible to travel far in a short period of time.

After bidding farewell to Wu Gu and the Feather Man Tribe girl, Yu Ren Ya, who was in the jar, Lu Heng left with the fat bird and Gu Yan.

Before leaving, the little girl in the jar exclaimed loudly.

"Senior Wolf God, can Xiao Ya come to Hanyu Mountain to play with you in the future?"

Lu Heng's departing footsteps paused slightly, and he turned back with a smile, saying, "Hanyu Mountain welcomes friends from all over the world. Xiao Ya, you can come anytime you want."

"Okay, when Xiao Ya's injury heals, I will come to Hanyu Mountain to play with the senior!"

Inside the jar, the little girl's head shouted loudly.

Subsequently, Witch Wu and the master of the Warm Fragrance Pavilion, Yu Linglong, saw Lu Heng off all the way from the Warm Fragrance Pavilion.

Inside Fan Jie Mountain, it's still lively.

As the Treasure Conference is not yet entirely over, many cultivators who participated in it have not returned. Their attendants, servants, and disciples are also all now gathered in Fan Jie Mountain, waiting for news.

It can be foreseen that when the cultivators and merchants who participated in the Treasure Conference come back, Lu Heng's name will shock the world and be widely spread for a long time above the South Sea.

However, Lu Heng at that time would have already returned to the mountain to cultivate in seclusion.

"Moreover, I don't know how long this closed-door cultivation will last."

In the midst of the hustle and bustle of the world, even though Lu Heng's name resounds throughout the heavens today, but when he emerges from seclusion again, how many people will remember this Wolf God who flashed across the sky like a brilliant shooting star above the South Sea?

Thinking of this, Lu Heng laughed heartily. He bid farewell again to Yu Linglong, who had escorted him to the secluded corner, and then took a step forward and entered the water directly.

In the deep sea, a Speedfish that had been waiting for a long time opened its mouth and swallowed Lu Heng in one gulp.

Then it went straight north.

This Speedfish was not the one belonging to Yu Linglong, but one Yu Huaifeng, the Chief Minister, had found and specifically sent to escort the Wolf God back to the northern continent.

Inside the fish's belly, there were pavilions, towers, artificial mountains, and small lakes, which were much more luxurious than those of Yu Linglong's Speedfish.

Xiao Ai with silver-haired beast ears carried the Heavenly Thunder Sword and stood silently by the suspended light sphere, concentrating on her cultivation. Even the occasional screams of misery coming from the light sphere didn't affect her cultivation.

Only when Gu Yan and the fat bird came back did Xiao Ai open her eyes slightly and acknowledge their return.

In the following days, Lu Heng and the others lived inside the belly of this Speedfish. Gu Yan and the fat bird wanted to go peck at the completely transparent meat of the Speedfish and see if it was still translucent after being separated from the fish.

However, Xiao Ai stopped them right at the beginning.

Xiao Ai tied up the two birds and roasted them on a grill to let them experience what it feels like to be food.

Gu Yan roared in agony as all his feathers were burned off.

The fat bird, on the other hand, continued to endure with a nonchalant expression, indifferent to life and death. Even when roasted on the fire, it didn't make a sound and remained calm, forming a sharp contrast with Gu Yan, who was constantly howling and making noise.

In this way, amidst all the chaos, the Speedfish swiftly traversed the South Sea and arrived at the southernmost city of the Fire Pass Country, Nanhai City, after several days.

Lu Heng and Xiao Ai embarked on the land of the Fire Pass Country once again and continued to travel north towards Hanyu Mountain.

This time, they will fly directly back to Hanyu Mountain instead of walking, in order to return to the mountain before New Year's Eve.

At the moment when Lu Heng set foot on the land, a white-haired monkey in Hanyu Mountain in the far north woke up from its slumber and opened its eyes.

In the snowy and mountainous Hanyu Mountain, it was quiet and desolate.

In the solitary world, it seemed like there was only this one white monkey left.

Standing in front of the Wolf God Temple, with the bleak cold wind blowing, the monkey began to contemplate a very important matter.

Should I go down the mountain to play today? Or should I cultivate diligently?

This kind of contemplation lasted for a full three breaths.

The white monkey then cheered and ran towards the foot of the mountain...