

Being a God 231

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

Chapter 231: Hanyu Mountain in the Snow

In Hanyu Mountain, the cold wind is bleak.

The enormous vortex of tribulation clouds silently hovered above the Hanyu Mountain, spinning slowly. From a distance, the eye of the storm in the center of the vortex looked like a gateway to another world, mysterious and eerie.

But everyone in the Shuisheng Village knows that the location at the center of the vortex is the main peak of Hanyu Mountain, the temple of the Wolf God.

Such a scene will only make the villagers more awed by the Wolf God in the mountain.

Outside of Hanyu Mountain, everything withers and dies, and the heavy snow blocks the roads. Looking out, the whole view is just a vast expanse of white, with no greenery in sight.

On the vast expanse of the snowy land, it appears so bleak.

Wang Laoliu huddled alone in the corner of the village fence, tightly wrapped in a blanket while staring blankly outside the village.

The cold winter wind was almost unbearable for him, but fortunately, the burning firewood beside him dispersed some of the winter chill.

It is his shift duty today and his task is to sit here for the whole morning until the shift changes in the afternoon before he can leave.

In a wilderness village like Shuisheng Village, the massacre of monsters is only an evil act that exists in legends, but the attacks of wild beasts are a reality that occurs every year.

A wooden fence that is over one zhang (3 meters) tall surrounds the inside and outside of the village, to prevent wild beasts from entering.

Although, the Wolf God restrains the wild beasts in the mountains and doesn't allow them to come down and eat people.

However, in the wilderness, beasts run rampant, not just in Hanyu mountain. In this cold and snowy December, the hungry beasts would often journey alone for long distances, searching for any living creature in their sight.

The end result was that they took a risk and attempted to enter the village to eat people.

Such incidents happen several times every year.

Therefore, several young and strong men are needed to guard each entrance and exit of the village.

However, when other young and strong men are on guard duty, soft and gentle ladies will come by to keep them company and bring food and drink. Sometimes, their children will come along and play together, so they won't be bored.

However, no one comes to take care of old bachelors like Wang Laoliu.

In the past few years when his mother was still alive, Wang Laoliu could still rely on her company to chat with and receive food from her. However, after his mother passed away, no one paid attention to Wang Laoliu anymore.

Even if there are some friends or acquaintances in the village, they wouldn't be bothered to leave their warm houses in such a cold and snowy winter season to come to the village entrance to drink the northwestern wind with him, would they?

Amidst the cold wind, Wang Laoliu, who was always mingling around, sighed rarely and felt a bit regretful.

He actually had a wife.

That was more than ten years ago, when his father was still alive. He helped him to arrange a marriage in a village outside Luo Ye City and married a wife by presenting a leopard skin as a dowry.

However, not even half a year after the new wife moved into the family, she was criticized and beaten by the mother-in-law for various reasons.

Later on, during one of the times when Wang Laoliu and his father went to the city with the others to buy things, the mother-in-law handed half a bag of rice to the daughter-in-law and sent her away.

Since then, Wang Laoliu has never touched a woman again.

The woman who was driven away was said to have married into a good family and now has three children. The eldest child is as tall as Wang Laoliu...

Oh...

In the cold wind, Wang Laoliu sighed heavily, muttering lowly to himself and complaining a few times.

However, even though he was complaining, he muttered in a very quiet voice, afraid that his mother might hear him - even though his mother had passed away several years ago.

After he finished speaking, he instinctively looked around, fearing that his mother would jump out again and scold him.

However, after scanning his surroundings, Wang Laoliu didn't see his fattened-faced mother. Instead, he saw a beam of light flying towards him from outside the mountain.

In Wang Laoliu's eyes, the speed of the light was astonishingly fast, and it quickly arrived outside the Shuisheng village.

However, the other party wasn't heading towards the village, they were simply passing by and heading directly towards the direction of Hanyu mountain.

At that moment, with his exceptionally good eyesight, Wang Laoliu couldn't help but widen his eyes and saw the figure of a person in the light.

There was a huge white wolf followed by a little girl with silver hair and animal ears, two peculiar birds, and a translucent giant light sphere...

This scene passed by in an instant in Wang Laoliu's vision, and afterwards, the beam of light flew directly into Hanyu mountain.

However, Wang Laoliu was so excited that he jumped up and down, widened his eyes with joy, and shouted loudly towards the village.

"The Wolf God has returned!"

"The Wolf God and Xiao Ai have both returned!"

The joyful shout quickly disappeared in the cold wind, but it still alarmed several nearby households.

Subsequently, one by one, doors were opened, and the skeptical villagers walked out.

"I think I just heard someone shouting that the Wolf God had returned..."

"I heard it too..."

"It's Wang Laoliu's voice!"

"Hey! Wang Laoliu, what's gotten into you again? Don't joke around with the Wolf God's name! Be careful or you'll get struck by the lightning!"

In the village, because of Wang Laoliu's loud shouting, things quickly became lively.

At Hanyu Mountain, in front of the Wolf God Temple constructed purely from wood, a huge white wolf descended slowly.

The scene in front of him wasn't too different from when he left.

It is still a large hall and a few small houses, quietly nestled in the quiet forest without grandeur or luxury decoration. It looks so simple.

But even with just these simple houses, for Lu Heng, they were extremely familiar and far surpassed all the grand mansions and luxury temples he had seen during his journey south.

"I'm finally back..."

Lu Heng looked around and smiled, "It seems like Sun Yan didn't slack off. The place is very clean."

In front of the Wolf God Temple, there's not a single fallen leaf to be seen.

Even the steps in front of the temple have no dust on them.

It is apparent that the white ape who stayed in the mountains really kept up the hygiene.

"But where is Sun Yan?" Lu Heng looked at the empty Wolf God Temple in surprise and confusion. "Why can't we find any trace of him?"

Inside and outside the Wolf God Temple, Lu Heng couldn't sense the white ape's presence. It's evident that the monkey is no longer in the mountain.

But now it's freezing cold and windy outside with snow covering the ground. Could it be that this monkey who should have stayed in the mountains to cultivate has gone out to play in the snow?

Lu Heng turned his head and saw that Xiao Ai, the silver-haired girl with animal ears, had already walked out with a grim expression on her face.

"I'll go find him!"

With a cold voice, the young girl flew away directly towards the mountain, without turning back, heading towards the outside.

That gloomy and cold expression frightened Gu Yan so much that he "swished" and flew behind Lu Heng, thinking that he had offended this senior sister again.

The fat bird, as always, looked lazy and indifferent to life and death. It even slowly landed on the top of a birch tree and began to sleep with its head hanging to the side.

Lu Heng watched Xiao Ai's departing figure and gave a helpless shake of his head before letting out a hearty laugh.

"Sun Yan, Sun Yan... I can't save you this time... Haha..."

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

Chapter 232: The Vicissitudes of Life

The white ape named Sun Yan was quickly pulled back by Xiao Ai who had an angry expression.

At that time, Lu Heng had just set up the Heavenly Thunder Cage in the underground Divine Palace of the Wolf God Temple and locked Huo Feng possessed by the Moluo Evil Spirit inside it.

Of course, now it is the Moluo Evil Spirit that controls this body.

Moreover, even if the Moluo Evil Spirit wants to hide deep inside the body and drag Huo Feng out to control the thunder in Lu Heng's Heavenly Thunder Prison, it cannot be done, and can only endure the bone-corroding pain of the Heavenly Thunder with gritted teeth.

In the underground Divine Palace, the wailing of the Moluo Evil Spirit rang out incessantly.

"Lu Heng, you old devil! We are at odds with each other!"

However, Lu Heng was already accustomed to this guy's tough talk, and casually gave him some instructions.

"When you want to die, just let me know, and I'll release you to meet your death."

After speaking, Lu Heng left the underground divine palace and returned to the surface again.

Although the excruciating pain from the thunder strike was unbearable, the Moluo Evil Spirit's toughness exceeded Lu Heng's imagination. Despite being tortured by thunder for so long, it didn't back down at all.

It seems that it will take a long time to force it out of Huo Feng's body...

Above the ground, in front of the Wolf God Temple, Xiao Ai has already returned with the white ape Sun Yan in tow.

The monkey is now curled up into a ball, with no color in its face, completely frightened.

Standing next to them is Li Ju, the old priest of the Wind Strike Department, and the girl named Qian.

Upon seeing Lu Heng appear, Qian greeted him cheerfully with a smile.

"Greetings to the Wolf God."

Lu Heng smiled and bowed, saying, "My mischievous monkey has caused trouble again. Thank you both for looking after it."

Judging from his appearance, Sun Yan went down the mountain to the Wind Strike Department to play.

After all, heavy snow falls outside the mountains, and even if this monkey is not afraid of the cold, the villagers in Watersong Village cannot play with it.

At such times, only the Li Tribe people, who are not afraid of extreme cold and heat, can have fun with Sun Yan.

After detailed inquiries, it was not unexpected that this monkey often went down to the Wind Strike Department to hang out and had become familiar with the group of kids there.

However, Xiao Ai's sudden appearance must have frightened it.

The current white ape was dragged to the back by Xiao Ai to check on its cultivation, while Lu Heng invited the old priest and Qian to sit and chat under the pavilion.

Everything remained normal in the mountains, and after Lu Heng and the others descended from Hanyu mountain, nothing major happened.

Other than before the Chongyang Festival, when the witch Gongshu Jie from Qianzhen City sent someone to visit and give gifts, there were no other visitors.

Lu Heng then discussed with the old priest and Qian about the Green Hell Cave and his experiences in the South Sea.

After listening to Lu Heng's narrative, Qian exclaimed in admiration and became greatly interested.

"The Wolf God's descent from the mountain was so interesting... I should have gone to play with the Wolf God earlier."

Lu Heng laughed and said, "Alright, if there is a chance next time, I will bring you along... if you can handle it."

In the Wind Strike Department, Qian's status is very special, as she is the designated next priestess.

In such a situation, it was impossible for the old priest to let her wander outside. The old man had to keep an eye on this naughty little girl until she could handle things on her own.

After Lu Heng spoke, the old priest glared at Qian and smacked her on the head with a slap, saying "You're always causing trouble!"

Small talk persisted until the sky gradually darkened, and only then did the elderly man bid farewell to Lu Heng.

After Lu Heng had escorted the two individuals to the end of the steps on the shady path, he turned around and headed towards the Wolf God Temple.

When they returned, Xiao Ai's countenance appeared satisfactory, and Lu Heng chuckled, "Was this monkey not skipping work?"

Xiao Ai hesitated for a few moments before nodding and saying, "It can barely be considered as not slacking off..."

Lu Heng laughed heartily and said, "Looks like Sun Yan has escaped punishment... Hahaha..."

Watching Gu Yan and the fat bird standing side by side on a tree branch, Lu Heng said, "You two should continue training in the mountains with Xiao Ai in the future. As for me, I will go into seclusion for a long time and might not leave for quite some time."

"Gu Yan, if you're homesick, you can go back to the Pang River to see your mother first."

"With the current thunder power in your body, you don't have to worry about being affected by chaotic energy for at least three years."

Lu Heng's words made the little Gu eagle hesitant for a long time, but in the end, it shook its head and let out a few howls, indicating that it was willing to stay in the mountains and cultivate with the Wolf God.

So Lu Heng stopped talking.

He looked at Xiao Ai beside him and said, "It's almost New Year's Eve, Xiao Ai, you should prepare. After New Year's Eve, I will begin closed-door cultivation."

Although Lu Heng wanted to enter closed-door cultivation now, it was only a few days until New Year's Eve, so he could wait a little longer.

He smiled and said, "Pack up, tomorrow we will go to Luoye City to buy New Year's goods."

Lu Heng's words made the little girl tremble slightly, and then excitedly nod her head repeatedly.

His elated expression was as though she had received the most precious treasure in the world.

Lu Heng, on the other hand, watched the joyful figure of the little girl leaving and sighed quietly.

This little girl is easily satisfied...

...

.....

The wind howled past the snow-covered mountains.

Just outside a tranquil bamboo forest, a petite white fox wagged its tail and ran out from the snow, leaping into the bamboo forest ahead.

As it leapt into the bamboo forest, it seemed to pass through an invisible barrier. When the fox landed, standing amidst the bamboo grove, was the girl Su Xiaoxiao.

She nervously gazed at the bamboo forest before her, whispering, "Madame Green Bamboo, are you there?"

In the midst of the bamboo forest, a glimmer appeared, but it was not the familiar petite Madame Green Bamboo who emerged. Instead, a seductive woman with dark lips and heavy eye makeup appeared.

Tall and slender, she wore a minimalist leather armor that exposed large swathes of skin to the air. The armor was covered in sharp spikes, making it quite intimidating.

Seeing the terror on Su Xiaoxiao's face, the seductive woman snorted and said, "Don't be afraid. I am Xie Yunniang, one of the Four Elders of the Green Hell Cave. I am your Madame Green Bamboo's co-worker."

"She was injured not long ago and is now recovering in the cave, so I have come to pick you up... You must be Su Xiaoxiao, right? Don't worry, with me, Xie Yunniang, you are safe now."

Xie Yunniang's extremely proud tone gave the little girl a slight sense of security.

But then what rose was anxiety and fear, "Madame Green Bamboo's injured? When did it happen? Is it serious?"

Xie Yunniang shook her head and said, "She was injured in the south ten days ago. She was careless when she came ashore and was caught by the witch of Fire Pass Country, almost losing her life. But her hiding technique is quite strong, and she managed to escape with difficulty. Currently, the cave master is treating her, so at least there is no danger to her life."

As she spoke, Xie Yunniang glanced at Su Xiaoxiao and said, "You've traveled all the way north, so you must have seen the situation in Fire Pass Country by now, right? Led by that Lord Lianshan Jing, they are now hunting down us demon fellows. You're clever enough to make it here alive... at least you're much stronger than your Madame Green Bamboo."

Xie Yunniang looked down on the Green Bamboo Lady, who had almost lost her life due to carelessness.

However, the little girl was too worried to pay attention to these words now. She anxiously said, "Senior Yunniang, can you take me to see my Madame Green Bamboo in the cave now? I'm so worried about her..."

Xie Yunniang shook her head and said, "No, you are not a demon path cultivator and cannot easily enter the Green Hell Cave. But the Cave Master has other arrangements for you. Follow me, and when Madame Green Bamboo's injury is healed, she will meet you."

After speaking, Xie Yunniang was about to elaborate, but suddenly she sensed something and frowned.

She stared at the little fox girl in front of her and asked, "Are you sure you didn't have a tail when you came?"

Su Xiaoxiao was bewildered and hadn't reacted yet when laughter suddenly came from outside the bamboo forest.

"Hahaha... Even if she had a tail, with the little fox's limited skills, could she even detect us?"

In the vast sky, there was a flickering of light.

The crimson flames instantly formed into a massive net, descending from the sky.

It was none other than the Holy Fire Demon Binding Net, frequently used by the wizards of Fire Pass Country to capture and subdue demonic creatures.

Upon witnessing this scene, Xie Yunniang, who was deep within the bamboo forest, immediately turned pale and seized the frightened little fox girl, transforming into a black streak as she fled outward.

"Let's go!"

Amidst the bitter gusts of wind, there howled the demon winds, while the fiery rain was scattered.

The ongoing struggle between the demons of the Green Hell Cave and the wizards of Fire Pass Country had reignited on the vast expanse of this snowy wasteland, and it would persist for eternity.

Until one of them vanished.

The serene atmosphere of the snowy forest was shattered by the bloody gore and piercing screams.

In the Hanyu Mountain, Lu Heng in his white attire was conversing and instructing the white ape about its progress in cultivation.

Above the Pang River, the River God Gu Zhou, who possessed the power of incense and had guarded the banks of the Chang River for centuries, was now leading the confused and lost soul of an old man towards the water palace in the river, to safeguard his benevolent spirit.

Gongshu Jie, emerging from the Fire God Temple in the Thousand Needle City, had a gloomy expression, having made an important decision.

Meanwhile, at the eatery upstairs at the nearby inn, a red-haired lady leaned against the window, quietly watching Gongshu Jie's departure, letting out a sigh with an ambiguous expression.

Then she tilted her head back and took a deep gulp of the liquor.

This winter, the Fire Pass Country is even colder than usual.

In the desolate wilderness where few had trodden, a delicate young lad with tattoos on the back of his hands and the ancient numeral of "eleven" walked cautiously.

The conflict between the demonic entities of the Fire Pass Country and the Green Hell Cave had caused frequent battles and high alert throughout the country's borders. This had made it hard for them. They couldn't even approach any towns or villages and had to walk carefully through the wilderness along the dirt roads, refraining from speaking to anyone, afraid of the deadly woman finding them.

By hiding too well, these sixteen little monsters knew nothing of the rumors and tales that had spread from the South Sea. They were still wandering aimlessly in the wilderness like headless flies.

They didn't know when they would finally find the target they had been searching for...

In the midst of the thousand-mile frozen land to the north of the Fire Pass Country, a huge and severely wounded beast of prey finally came to the end of its arduous escape, and collapsed heavily like a mountain collapse onto the icy sea surface.

When the beast named Tao Wu, breathed its last breath of life, a hint of nostalgia and reluctance flashed in its eyes.

However, as its body gradually stiffened, the unborn life in its belly began to suffer from hypoxia.

Fortunately, the life inside its belly was not an ordinary one.

In a difficult struggle, a tiny young beast finally roared and tore open level after level of flesh and blood, crawling out of its mother's skin and flesh from its belly.

Even though it had just been born, the young beast, covered in blood, looked so ferocious and terrifying.

Amidst the snow and ice, it raised its head and roared furiously.

Even though it had forgotten everything from its past life, the moment this ferocious beast was born, it deeply remembered one thing.

To repay a debt!

It wanted to repay a debt!

In the midst of the storm, the young beast howled.

However, the scent of the mother's blood had attracted some indistinct shadows beside it...

This icy world has never seemed to know kindness or gentleness.

The cruelty of life's cycle, the despair of separation caused by death, the lament of blood and fire, the battles between monsters and wizards.... These strange scenes, one after another, form a grotesque picture of the human world, absurd and terrifying.

However, under the vortex clouds of Hanyu Mountain, a man in white seems to have sensed something and looked northward.

Yet what he saw was only the vast earth and endless forests.

In his eyes, this world of ice and snow appears so gentle and mild.

But this mountain range covered by vortex clouds has already become a forbidden area in the eyes of certain monsters.

Within a radius of a thousand li, not a single evil demon dared to approach.

However, with the increasingly intense struggle between the demons and the wizards, how long can such taboos last?

Inside the Green Hell Cave, the demons wailed.

In front of the Fire God Temple, the wizards glared angrily.

Perhaps the blood and fire conflict will come to an end one day when someone comes to terminate it.

But before that, the whirlwind of demons will only become more rampant, and their ferocity will sweep through the entire territory of the Fire Pass Country. Eventually, it will turn into a great catastrophe that will ravage all living beings.

——The Frenzied Dance of Ten Thousand Monsters.

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

Chapter 233: Beginning of the New Year

At the break of dawn, the first ray of sunlight pierced through the gloomy clouds and fell upon the vast white earth.

In Shuisheng Village, the smoke from the morning hearth gradually rose.

Although the New Year's Eve had just passed and the children who kept vigil until midnight were still fast asleep, the happy children got up early and ran out of their homes to show off their new clothes to their little neighbors.

For the children, new clothes and sumptuous food were the greatest joy.

Even the host, upon seeing the abundance of grains and rice and the newly added furniture at home, couldn't help but show a happy expression.

In the Hanyu mountain, a girl named Xiao Ai pushed open the door and walked outside.

What she saw was a vast expanse of white.

Though not thick, the snow had turned the area in front of the Wolf God Temple pure white.

Gu Yan and the fat bird were standing shoulder to shoulder on a treetop, sound asleep. However, after a night of snowfall, their heads and bodies were covered in snow.

"Um..."

Xiao Ai looked somewhat bewildered at this scene, subconsciously looking up at the top of her head.

In the sky, the huge vortex cloud was still slowly rotating.

But there shouldn't be snow under this vortex cloud, yet there was a heavy snowfall now?

Xiao Ai hesitated and looked towards the white clothed man standing with arms behind his back within the snowy scene, carefully calling out.

"The Wolf God, this snow..."

"Hmm, I made it snow," Lu Heng turned around with a smile and said, "How about it? Isn't the snowy scenery beautiful?"

Xiao Ai nodded instinctively, but still felt puzzled.

"But how could there be snow under the dark clouds...?"

Could it be that the Wolf God scattered the dark clouds last night?

However, there was a great commotion when the dark clouds gathered and dispersed. She could not have been unaware.

The little girl was still puzzled.

Lu Heng explained with a smile, "These dark clouds bring a wave of spiritual rain every few days. Although it is good for the mountains, it happened to be the time for rain last night."

"On New Year's Eve, if there was a heavy rain, wouldn't it be a dampener everywhere?"

"Fortunately, I have recently derived some insights into the Heavenly Thunder Method, so I temporarily transformed the rain into snow. Now that a heavy snow has fallen overnight, the Hanyu Mountain is finally in sync with this winter."

"And didn't you say before that the snowy landscape is beautiful?"

Smiling, Lu Heng said, "Now you can see the snow scenery in the mountains, which can be considered a New Year's gift from me to you."

Lu Heng's words made the little girl blush slightly.

She mentioned that sentence on the way to purchasing New Year's goods in Luoye City, while walking among the snow and ice-covered mountains, and talking to the Wolf God.

Unexpectedly, the Wolf God remembered it...

The little girl clutched her sleeve, her emotions tumultuous as her complexion became increasingly rosy.

Lu Heng chuckled and glanced behind Xiao Ai, saying, "Oh? Has Sun Yan woken up too?"

In front of the Wolf God Temple, a white ape with fur all over its body crouched on the wooden stairs, looking hesitant and bewildered at the scene before it, seemingly stunned by the snowy landscape.

Lu Heng waved to Sun Yan with a smile and said, "Come over here, I have something to tell you."

Lu Heng's call made the white ape hesitate for a moment. It stole a glance at Xiao Ai not far away and saw the silver-haired girl with beast ears had resumed her usual aloof demeanor, so the white ape cautiously ran to Lu Heng's side.

Lu Heng looked at the girl and the ape in front of him and said with a smile.

"New Year has come after the New Year's Eve has passed."

"Next, I am going to seclude myself in meditation."

"But this time, the seclusion is somewhat different from before. I might not have the energy to take care of the affairs in the mountain. Therefore, during my seclusion period, all the affairs of the mountain will be managed by you, Xiao Ai."

"You must supervise Sun Yan's cultivation."

"Of course, this monkey is not like you, he's just an ordinary beast cultivator, unable to cultivate continuously for twelve hours without stopping."

"Therefore, for its leisure time after training, you should also relax appropriately, not always watching it like a prisoner. In your free time, you should also give it a recreational and restful space to play."

Lu Heng said, "For all living beings, the happiest time in life is when they are ignorant and only focused on playing. We shouldn't erase this nature and take away their joy."

"Of course, Sun Yan, you monkey, can't be lazy. During my seclusion, you must cultivate yourself well, and don't make Xiao Ai angry, otherwise she'll skin you and I won't care... Hmm, hopefully when I come out of seclusion, there won't be an extra monkey fur coat in the house."

The words that Lu Heng spoke with a smile made Sun Yan, who had just been delighted, turn pale and made him unable to laugh.

Because it could feel that after Xiao Ai heard the words of the Wolf God, her eyes became subtly colder...

After finishing with Sun Yan's affairs, only then did Lu Heng turn to Xiao Ai and said, "During my retreat, if there are any visitors, we need to entertain them well."

"After the news of the South Sea incident spreads, there may be some cultivators who come with various intentions."

"These visitors from beyond the mountains, I leave them in your capable hands."

"But good hospitality doesn't mean compromising or giving in. If you come across impudent individuals, you may chase them away."

Lu Heng chuckled, "If Candle Dragon and Jiu Mie come, please inform me and I will personally receive them."

"However, other than these two individuals, I entrust other visitors to you."

Between the snowy ground in front of the Wolf God Temple, Lu Heng carefully explained a series of matters to Xiao Ai that needed attention.

For a child of her age, many matters were too complex.

However, Lu Heng was very reassured about Xiao Ai.

After explaining the matters of seclusion, Lu Heng took Sun Yan and Xiao Ai to the peach garden behind the mountain and buried the Elder Tao's life-repairing peach wood cane within it for thousands of years.

This peach wood cane contains a rich vitality and its source is similar to that of the peach trees in the peach garden.

After using sky thunder to generate cracks on the peach wood, Lu Heng now buried the cane underground. Through the cracks generated by the sky thunder, the vitality inside the cane will continuously diffuse and nourish the peaches in the orchard.

In this way, perhaps it will accelerate the ripening of the entire orchard's peaches.

The protector of the Peach Orchard was entrusted to the lazy fat bird by Lu Heng.

Gu Yan and Sun Yan are too rebellious, it's impossible for them to guard the peach garden.

Although Xiao Ai has a mild temperament, she is in charge of all the mountain affairs, she cannot always focus on the small peach garden.

Therefore, Lu Heng handed over this peach garden to the lazy fat bird.

The fat bird had no objection to this.

Even if Lu Heng promised to give it the biggest peach when the fruits were ripe, the lazy fat bird remained indifferent.

That's how Lu Heng left after giving all the instructions and returned to the divine palace underground.

This time, he must open the heavy heavenly gate and step into the realm of true cultivation...

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

Chapter 234: The Divine Realization

In the empty underground of the divine palace, a light yellow spiritual energy of the earth was floating elegantly.

The Moluo Evil Spirit, who always cried out miserably and was constantly struck by heavenly thunder, has now been imprisoned by Lu Heng in a lower position and even silenced to avoid disturbing his cultivation.

If it is willing to commit suicide, it can directly give up resistance, as Lu Heng has already set up the Heavenly Thunder Prison in advance.

If the Moluo Evil Spirit leaves Huo Feng's body and gives up resistance, the heavenly thunder will give this fiend a good beating, even saving Lu Heng the trouble of taking action personally.

It can be said that it is very humane.

However, with the stubbornness displayed by this Moluo Evil Spirit, there is no need to expect such a thing to happen in the short term.

After Lu Heng entered the divine palace underground, he immediately began to cultivate in seclusion.

The white divine avatar manifested and sat cross-legged in the void, vaguely connected with the huge white wolf on the ground.

A dim Eight Trigrams Diagram silently appeared in Lu Heng's divine palm.

Lu Heng had never had the time to study this mysterious Eight Trigrams Diagram derived from the Milky Way star sea. Now that he has returned to the mountain, he finally has plenty of time to explore it.

Without hesitation, Lu Heng's eyes closed slightly, and his mind directly sank down, starting to touch and sense the mysterious Eight Trigrams in his palm.

Lu Heng had an inexplicable intuition that the mysterious the Eight Trigrams Diagram would be of great assistance to him at present.

However, Lu Heng was very curious about the specific assistance that it would provide.

As Lu Heng's thoughts touched it, the Eight Trigrams in his palm became brighter and more obvious.

Some vast ancient power began to emerge from the Eight Trigrams and slowly spread around Lu Heng's body.

The desolate breath shook Lu Heng's mind.

Until the moment when the radiance becomes extremely strong...

Buzz!

Suddenly, Lu Heng's mind buzzed loudly.

Then, Lu Heng in the void slowly opened his eyes.

Yet, the scenery around him was no longer the divine palace underground.

The white-robed Lu Heng now sat cross-legged within the vast sea of stars, surrounded by the revolving stars of the celestial sphere and the brilliant starlight illuminating the night sky.

Meanwhile, the vast world below extended to the edge of the earth.

Confronting the grandiose and vast world shook Lu Heng's mind.

However, even more shocking was the appearance of the world in front of Lu Heng's eyes.

It was not a three-dimensional world, but beyond that!

Four dimensions, five dimensions...even more.

Lu Heng's eyes seemed to comprehend everything between heaven and earth.

He appeared to be transcending all beings, surpassing all dimensions. This vast land, the endless stars, and everything else were all revealed before his eyes.

He not only can see the outline of all things in the world, but can even see every single cell and worm inside them.

In Lu Heng's eyes, all living beings are nothing but an unfolded canvas.

Now, he is like being in a three-dimensional world, overlooking a two-dimensional world of lines. Everything seems so clear and without any concealment.

Vaguely, he can even see one line after another and one node after another.

Space...

He can even see the nodes in space!

There were even lines of time!

Between heaven and earth, it is filled with densely packed tiny lines.

Those tiny lines increase and flow forward every minute and second, seemingly ordinary. However, when Lu Heng's mind sank into it, he saw a completely different scene in his field of vision.

On the butterfly flapping its wings and flying up into the sky, there were countless lines, seeming to lead to every segment of its life.

Lu Heng randomly chose a few of the thin lines to observe, and what he saw in his field of vision was no longer the colorful butterfly.

The feeble worm that struggled to crawl out of the eggshell... the caterpillar covered in fuzz, nibbling on leaves... the motionless body curled up inside the cocoon...

Each line leads to a certain fragment in the life of the butterfly.

However, all that Lu Heng could do was to read and observe.

When he attempted to traverse the tiny lines and enter the time behind them, he found himself failing.

Nevertheless, the scene in front of him still completely astonished Lu Heng.

- His eyes could clearly see the lines of time! They could see through the past and present!

However, a rising sense of agitation within his heart made him realize that this mystical and enigmatic state could not be sustained forever.

He has not reached such a realm at all.

To him, this transcendental and mysterious realm was not the greatest aid for observing history.

Yet, it was meant for enlightenment!

In this profound realm, everything under the sky, all beings, were analyzed by him and reduced to their purest essence.

This includes the foundation of the cultivation path and the secret techniques of cultivate... Many things that were originally hard to understand, perceive, or conceive can be seen clearly in such a state, and seen even further.

In the void, Lu Heng cross-legged sat amidst the countless stars and closed his eyes again.

That belongs to the cultivation method he pioneered, and has reached the ultimate state of deduction.

Although inspired by the two top-notch cultivation methods, "Divine Skill" and "Demon Sutra", he was barely able to deduce the realm after the heaven door.

However, he now stands at an incredibly elevated height. Looking back, every details and difficulties in the deduction of the cultivation method suddenly become clear.

The bright stars flickered in the sky, accompanied by flashes of lightning.

Beyond the Hanyu mountain, a cold wind howled.

Just after Xiao Ai bid farewell to the Wolf God, she raised her head in surprise and looked up at the sky above.

The sky was empty, with the sun that used to radiate light disappearing unnoticed.

An abundance of stars reappeared in the sky, while the pitch-black night completely shrouded the earth.

The night arrived prematurely by seven or eight hours ...

The eyes of Xiao Ai widened ever so slightly.

Within the Wind Strike Department camp at the foot of the mountain, the old high priest trembled in horror, quickly opening the curtains of the tent to witness this terrifying cosmic phenomenon.

He thought of an ancient legend...

"Day and night reversed... The divine is comprehending the Great Tao?!"

The old man's expression had almost frozen due to shock.

The Wolf God had just started cultivating, and such a horrifying change occurred in this world... Could it be that the Wolf God's realm had already reached the level of the ancient sages?

More frightening than he had imagined?

In the midst of heavy snow, a delicate little doll narrowly avoided a group of flying Fire Pass Country wizards. Before she could even catch her breath, she witnessed this inverted scene of day and night.

Under the vast expanse of stars, Erba God Man was completely bewildered.

"What's the situation?!"

They could hardly believe their own eyes, "Is it possible for such a powerful being to survive in this world? Haven't they been wiped out?"

Erba God Man, who survived the most ancient of times, was even more aware of the significance of what was happening before their eyes.

That was a rarely seen terrifying scene!

Can it be that, under repeated the Earthly Catastrophes, there are still survivors who escaped the net?

The four dim shadows of the South Seathe Mermaid Kingdom, appeared again in the four directions of the Extreme Hell Island when the heaven and earth changed color and the stars filled the sky.

However, compared to the Erba God Man who knows the inside story, the reaction of these four shadows is much calmer.

They looked up with shocked expressions. Just like the old high priest of the Li tribe, they also thought of the legend.

"Will there be another sage who will attain enlightenment in this heaven and earth?"

The shadows murmured and discussed their opinions with each other in a low voice.

Inside the Fire Pass Country, a red-haired woman just walked through the city gate and saw the starry night sky.

Her expression was slightly surprised.

"Hmm? Wasn't it just dawn? Why is it already dark?"

The woman with red hair murmured curiously, expressing the curiosity in the hearts of many people in this world.

However, after standing at the city gate and looking up curiously for a while, watching the ever-flowing stars in the sky, the woman's expression gradually became unpleasant.

"Damn it..."

The woman with red hair muttered softly, "It can't be this terrifying..."

She silently grasped the wine jug in her hand.

"A divine being who has achieved enlightenment...yet still so arrogant and boisterous in announcing it to the world. Who could it be...to behave in such a manner?"

Subconsciously, her eyes took on a sinister look as she glanced in the direction of the Fire God Temple.

However, upon catching sight of the massive dome of the Fire God Temple, Lianshan Jing recoiled as if she had been burned and hastily averted her gaze.

Lianshan Jing muttered to herself as she took a sip of alcohol to conceal her emotions.

Damn it, could it really be this idiot...?

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

Chapter 235: The Tao Scripture Appears in the World

In the night sky, stars filled the heavens.

Moreover, those densely clustered stars were not like the past, they were not in a stationary state, but were moving rapidly.

The bright and dazzling starlight trembled, and the magnificent scene of the stars shifting could be clearly seen even by ordinary people's naked eyes.

This strange night scene made everyone on this land look up in astonishment and uncertainty.

However, the number of people who knew the meaning behind this phenomenon was ultimately few.

More creatures were only astonished and awed by the spectacular phenomenon, constantly making conjectures.

The pitch-black night silently enveloped the world.

Besides the trembling starlight and the revolving constellations, it seemed nothing else strange had occurred, and people's tension and fear gradually subsided.

As time went by, even children were allowed to come out of their homes and enjoy the splendid night scenery.

To the people, this kind of upside-down cycle of day and night was indeed too novel.

However, as time passed by second by second, an hour...five hours...twelve hours...

Time flows continuously forward, and the countless stars still twinkle in the sky. The dark night still envelops the world.

The scorching sun that should have risen again is still nowhere to be seen.

Then came the nineteenth hour...the twentieth hour...the thirtieth hour...

According to the past, many days and nights have passed, but the world still hangs low in darkness, without the blazing sun.

The cold night gradually becomes chilly.

Upon the land, which was already in the midst of the winter, the coldness grew even more profound due to the absence of sunlight.

Even the lively and mischievous children lacked the courage to venture outside in the bitter cold. They, together with their parents, huddled next to the fire to keep warm.

A certain worry was present in people's hearts, causing anxiety.

"Will the sun never rise again?" came the question.

If the sun never rose again, what would happen then?

Such worries and anxieties emerged in the hearts of people. A certain panic spread among all living things.

Fortunately, when the 60th hour passed, the shaking and swirling stars in the sky gradually calmed down and stopped moving.

Afterwards, a radiant sun slowly rose on the eastern horizon.

The bright sunlight once again illuminated this world.

At the moment when the bright light of day appeared, the people who had worried and feared for five days and nights all cheered with joy.

Meanwhile, inside the divine palace beneath Hanyu Mountain, Lu Heng in his white robes slowly opened his eyes.

In front of him, a blank stone tablet floated in mid-air.

This tablet was temporarily split and molded from the rocks in the mountain, and was quite ordinary.

But now this ordinary stone tablet material shows an extraordinary momentum.

Not only did Lu Heng pour a lot of his efforts into it, but he also recorded the cultivation techniques he derived from his meditation for five days and five nights.

Although there are no words on the tablet, it doesn't need any.

With a wave of his sleeve, two silver-hooked iron-painted characters emerged on the tablet.

——Tao Scripture!

These two simple yet arrogant words represent Lu Heng's greatest expectation for this secret cultivation technique.

Because the martial arts on this stone tablet no longer belong to the category of ordinary skills.

Whether it is a human cultivator, a demon cultivator, or even a divine cultivator, all cultivators in this world can find their own path in this Tao Scripture.

Suitable for all cultivators among the vast majority of beings.

Such martial arts are just right for Hanyu Mountain today.

Lu Heng, who cultivates the Heavenly Thunder; Xiao Ai, a human cultivator who blends the Heavenly Thunder and divine wish power; Sun Yan, a pure demon cultivator; and Gu Yan, whose situation is worse than Xiao Ai's... everyone in Hanyu Mountain can cultivate the Tao Scripture and find the most suitable path for themselves.

From now on, clan and talent will no longer be a problem in Hanyu Mountain.

Every disciple of Hanyu mountain can cultivate the Tao Scripture and will definitely follow the path that suits their physique and talents best, avoiding the situation of being ineffective due to unsuitable talent and cultivation methods.

In the underground divine palace, as Lu Heng inscribed on the stone tablet, the magnificent and grand atmosphere within gradually subsided, restoring its simple appearance.

If placed outside, ordinary people would only regard it as an ordinary stone tablet and cannot perceive its mysteries.

Of course, even if outsiders knew that the stone tablet recorded the Tao Scripture, without Lu Heng's permission, they would not be able to grasp even a bit of the profound meaning within the tablet.

At this thought, a smile appeared on Lu Heng's face.

The Eight Trigrams in his hand had disappeared long ago when he entered that profound and mysterious transcendent state.

After five days and nights of realization, he gained a lot, not to mention that he also deduced such an amazing set of skills.

The spiritual consciousness of the senior in the mysterious starry sky, regardless of whether it is the Emperor Fu Xi or not, is worthy of Lu Heng's admiration.

After all, such a realm was not even reached by Candle Dragon and Jiu Mie. Otherwise, the three of them would not have spent such a long time discussing the Tao on the rock.

Once, Lu Heng believed that Candle Dragon represented the most powerful force in this world.

However, at this moment, he came to realize that there truly exists a being beyond all dimensions, including time and space...such a being, able to see through all time that has passed and will come, transcending all, must be a wondrous state indeed!

Lu Heng yearned for it in his heart.

With a light wave of his sleeve, the stone tablet in front of Lu Heng flew from the ground of the divine palace, into the soil of Hanyu Mountain, and swiftly moved through the underground.

Soon, it arrived in front of the Wolf God Temple, on the surface.

The Wolf God Temple, made solely of wood, was not grand, and the plain stone tablet standing silently in front of it lacked the radiance of divine light.

However, the disciples such as Xiao Ai Sun Yan in the mountain had already received Lu Heng's message, and had all come to the Wolf God Temple, waiting faithfully.

When they saw the unadorned stone tablet, they all hesitated momentarily, as if they had seen the bright stars, vast rivers of stars, and the vast expanse of land... The mysteries of the Tao slowly unfolded before their eyes.

Each of them saw the path that best suited them, and comprehended the cultivation technique that was most suitable for themselves...

Within the divine palace underground, Lu Heng breathed a sigh of relief and smiled upon seeing the scene above ground.

Let the stone tablet stay outside - anyway, it is connected to the dark clouds in the sky, and anyone who tries to move it would bring about the wrath of thunderbolts from heaven.

Lu Heng didn't believe anyone could stand under those dark clouds and withstand the countless thunderbolts to steal it.

If there were truly such mighty beings, they wouldn't need this stone tablet anymore.

Thinking like this, Lu Heng set aside his worries about Xiao Ai and began cultivating his own techniques based on his inference.

Finally, Lu Heng, who had been stuck outside the gate of heaven door due to an impasse, could now push open the heavy gate.

Thinking about the door of heaven opening, even he, in his current state, couldn't help but feel a bit excited and joyful.

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

Chapter 236: Cloud Sea Sky Palace

Above the vast sea of clouds, a huge and heavy Heaven Door towered in the clouds.

Even with Lu Heng's Thunderbolt attack, the heavy Heaven Door could only be forced to have a small gap, but now there is finally hope of opening it completely.

Lu Heng, dressed in white, laughed heartily and flew directly towards the huge Heaven Door ahead.

The saying goes, "If it was easy, everyone would do it". Often times, the world is just like this.

For Lu Heng, who had previously been unable to enter through the gigantic and heavy Heaven Door, it was extremely difficult to move even a single bit of it.

However, in front of Lu Heng, who had deduced the Tao Scripture and had long seen the end of the road, this heaven door was nothing more than a thin piece of paper that could be easily opened with a gentle touch.

He flew to the heaven door, without any dazzling divine light or earth-shattering momentum. He simply reached out and touched the huge heaven door, and heard a heavy rumbling sound. The huge heaven door towering in the clouds slowly opened to both sides.

The blazing white thunder flashed inside the heaven door.

The cold yin-type wind blew in his face.

Lu Heng stood amidst the gust of wind and thunder, his spirit motionless, but his expression was slightly stunned.

The scene after the gate of heaven, however, was somewhat different from what he had anticipated...

The hazy white mist transforms into a vast sea of clouds, pervading the world beyond the Heaven Door.

Amidst the misty clouds of the Cloud Sea, one can faintly discern the vague shadows of pavilions and palaces, including the divine Cloud Sea Sky Palace after the Heaven Door.

Witnessing such a scene, even Lu Heng, who had already given up on his cultivation path, couldn't help feeling stunned.

This scene was different from what he had imagined!

After the opening of the Heaven Door, cultivators enter the next realm and begin to condense the five energies in their chest, and various magical abilities begin to appear. At the same time, the demon tribe begins to take shape, and the human cultivators only start to increase their lifespan in this realm.

In theory, the world beyond the Heaven Door should lead to a barren and chaotic sea of qi. Cultivators must sort out the five energies in their chest, calm this sea of qi, and condense it into one entity in order to cultivate in the Three Hua Lights again.

After Lu Heng's heavenly door opened, what appeared before his eyes was not desolation or his five vital energies in his chest, but a Cloud Sea Sky Palace?!

What about the five vital energies in the chest?

Even though the Heavenly Thunder Tao Foundation defies logic, the scene beyond the heavenly door is too bizarre, isn't it?

Even if his chest is not filled with his five vital energies, Lu Heng would have accepted it if it were just filled with brilliant lightning.

However, does this mysterious and peculiar Cloud Sea Sky Palace truly lead to heaven after passing through the heavenly door?

After the heavenly door, Lu Heng's eyes were strange.

Originally, he should have stepped into the "heaven door" and began to condense the five energies in his chest.

However, the current scene before him made it difficult for him to easily move - he couldn't even sense the five energies in his chest. Where could he go to condense them?

The Heavenly Thunder Tao Foundation was truly out of the ordinary. Even Lu Heng couldn't make sense of the current situation before him.

Yet, his broadened horizons allowed him to gradually discover some clues.

This Heavenly Palace within the clouds seemed to be somewhere between reality and illusion, not an actual existing Heavenly Palace.

More like an incredibly real texture mapping?

Realizing this, Lu Heng hesitated for a moment, then stepped into the heavenly gate.

The hazy sea of clouds quickly engulfed Lu Heng.

Yet in that instant when the clouds engulfed him, a clarity dawned upon Lu Heng's mind, regarding the mysterious sea of clouds behind the heavenly gate.

His expression gradually became calm.

It's not too unusual after all.

Although there is no five energies in the Cloud Sea Sky Palace, the foundation of cultivation is the same.

The ordinary cultivator's cultivation is to condense the five energies in the chest, stabilize the chaotic sea of qi behind the heavenly gate, and give birth to the triple brilliance from their own sea of qi.

Lu Heng's cultivation, on the other hand, is to bring in the heavenly thunder and the spiritual energy into his body, dissipating the hazy mist, gradually revealing the Cloud Sea Sky Palace, which lies between reality and illusion.

Although it is much more difficult than condensing the five energies in the chest, it is essentially the same principle, isn't it?

Other people condensed the five energies in his chest, while I dispelled the mist in the Heavenly Palace. We are cultivating the same thing and both have bright futures, cough cough.

However, after the fog in this Cloud Sea Sky Palace is dispelled, these false images lying between reality and illusion will completely solidify and create a real Cloud Sea Sky Palace... will something go wrong?

Lu Heng was somewhat uncertain and surprised.

Such a strange situation, not to mention himself, even if the owner of the Starry Sea who gave Lu Heng the Eight Trigrams Diagram came to see, he would be bewildered.

After all, Lu Heng's condition can really be considered the first of its kind in history...

In the mist, Lu Heng hesitated for a long time, and finally sighed helplessly, accepting the reality.

At this point, he couldn't possibly stop cultivating... his cultivation using Heavenly Thunder was already different from ordinary people.

Nowadays, it's not too surprising that the scene after the sky door is different from ordinary people... isn't it?

Shaking off his complicated thoughts, Lu Heng let out a long sigh and began to cultivate.

However, before cultivation, there is one more thing to do...

In the underground divine palace, Lu Heng in white slowly opened his eyes and looked at the huge white wolf in front of him.

The body of the white wolf was like a legendary ancient beast. Even if it just lay there quietly, it still had a fierce aura that made people not dare to offend it.

This white wolf's body was Lu Heng's flesh in this world.

However, it was ultimately not the true physical body of his soul...

As he stepped into the gates of heaven, Lu Heng truly realized the biggest challenge of opening the gates.

Although there were reasons for the unclear future ahead, the deeper reason was that his soul and physical body were not tightly fused together.

After all, it was the spirit of a time traveler, always somewhat distant from the physical body.

And now, in order for Lu Heng to continue his cultivation, he must first eliminate this hidden danger.

The first solution is to let the physical body and soul fuse completely and condense, and continue cultivating in the identity of a wolf demon.

The second solution is to take the lead of the human soul and completely refine the spirit. But this way, you can only walk the world in the form of the spirit and can never take physical form.

Inside the divine palace, Lu Heng sighed as he looked at the white wolf demon in front of him, with a complex mind.

These two plans each have their advantages, but ultimately, he chose the second method of cultivation.

Even though the first option was the safest and fastest for him, with the solidification of his physical body and primordial spirit complementing each other, the speed of his cultivation was far superior to that of just cultivating the primordial spirit alone.

Moreover, by choosing the first option, Lu Heng could transform into a human form and no longer needed to travel in his demonic form.

However, the benefits of the second option were even greater.

By cultivating the primordial spirit, he would forever maintain the purity of a human primordial spirit, without worrying about conflicts with his demonic body.

Although the speed of cultivation focused on the primordial spirit was slow and he could never transform into a demonic body, only able to walk the world with a wolf demon body, but this wolf body was no longer a hindrance to his primordial spirit.

He could even use the purest method of refining the body to forge this wolf carcass into an extremely powerful demonic body.

After reaching advanced levels of cultivation, the demonic body and the primordial spirit could even exist independently from each other.

Even if Lu Heng's primordial spirit were to be destroyed, he could be reborn within the demonic body... If the demonic body were to be destroyed, the primordial spirit could also re-forge the demonic body.

If Lu Heng were to hide the demonic body, he wouldn't need to fear being killed by powerful enemies, even if his primordial spirit roamed the world.

Compared to the convenience of the first plan, the various benefits of the second plan were truly irresistible.

Even though the cultivation difficulty of the second plan was much higher, Lu Heng still resolutely chose the second plan.

The world of cultivation is filled with countless dangers, and unexpected incidents can happen at any time. Without any life-saving tricks up one's sleeve, one may survive unscathed if lucky, but any mishap can result in a fatal catastrophe.

Although the primordial spirit is not a true physical body, once cultivated to a certain realm, it can act independently, with little difference from the physical body.

In any case, whatever actions the physical body can undertake, the primordial spirit can also accomplish.

Having glimpsed the transcendental realm through the Eight Trigrams Diagram in his hand, Lu Heng's understanding of this world deepened.

He became even more reverential towards this world.

The God Slaying Heavenly Thunder and the Heavenly Thunder Sword, though formidable, may still have opponents worthy of their mettle...

Although he has not yet encountered enemies of that level, what about in the future?

Lu Heng must always be alert and plan ahead for a safe retreat.

Anyway, in the future, hide the demon body and let the spirit descend the mountain to walk. In the eyes of outsiders who are unaware of the true situation, they will only think that Lu Heng has transformed.

It didn't prevent him from traveling around and visiting beautiful scenic spots.

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

Chapter 237: Demon Shadow

On the fifth day of May, in the lunar calendar known as midsummer, the scorching sun was blinding.

The fifth line of the Qian Gua in the Book of Changes (I Ching) states, "The dragon soars in the sky." This is a symbol of very auspicious and prosperous circumstances.

As Lu Heng, who was shrouded by the ominous black clouds of heavenly punishment, sensed something, he slowly opened his eyes.

Since he understood the Tao Scripture and unlocked the heavenly door, he has been in seclusion and meditation for five years now.

Hanyu Mountain has also been quiet for five years.

In the first year of cultivation, there were often cultivators from all over the place who came to the mountain seeking advice. There were even young boys and girls kneeling outside the mountain gate, hoping to become disciples, creating a lively atmosphere.

After news spread that Lu Heng had defeated his enemies with the Heavenly Thunder Sword in the South Sea, he gained some reputation in the world of cultivation and attracted many curious visitors from all over the place.

However, in the end, Xiao Ai sent all these people away one by one.

Lu Heng has never appeared in person.

Starting from the second year, the number of visitors gradually decreased.

By the third year, as Lu Heng no longer traveled outside, rumors about him gradually faded away.

Now, after five years have passed, most people have almost forgotten the Wolf God who rose to fame in the South Sea five years ago.

The world of cultivation is ever-changing, and there is never a shortage of fresh legendary stories that attract attention.

Whether it is the ferocious beasts of the Northern Icefield, the walking corpses in the Eastern Wilderness, or the battles between the Fire Pass Country's witches and the demons in the Green Hell Cave... These legendary stories are more attractive than the Wolf God, who had disappeared for five years.

Therefore, Lu Heng also enjoyed five years of peace without being disturbed by the outside world.

Nowadays, he has long left the underground divine palace and directly entered the void with his divine sense, sitting cross-legged within the black clouds in the sky.

In the center of the vortex, within the lightning-filled eye of the storm, Lu Heng in white closed his eyes and absorbed the power of heavenly thunder, no longer needing to attract lightning to strike his body.

Such cultivation doesn't disturb the people with thunder, and it is more convenient to directly absorb the power of calamity within the black clouds.

However, today he was awakened by a certain breath from outside the mountain.

In Shuisheng Village, amidst the bustling crowd and the rituals of prayer and sacrifice, there was a faint scent of wish power wafting through the void.

But this wish power was not directed towards Lu Heng, instead it dissipated into the void, heading towards an unknown destination.

May 5th...

Lu Heng looked at the huge dragon head constructed with bamboo and wood at the head of the village, and suddenly realized something.

Is it already Dragon Boat Festival again...

Every year during the Dragon Boat Festival, almost all the creatures in this world would worship the Dragon Ancestor, regardless of their beliefs.

Lu Heng is not sure about the existence of the Dragon Ancestor, but one thing is certain - there are many dragons in this world who control the winds and rain.

Otherwise, on such a vast land, if only relying on water vapor to rise, move, and precipitate to produce rainfall, the inland areas far away from the coast would not receive rain, and would turn into scorching deserts with no sight of rain.

However, dragons have always been elusive and difficult to find, with minimal contact with all living beings in this world. Even for cultivators, the group of dragons who control the winds and rain are an incredibly mysterious tribe.

And every year, the villagers' worship of the Dragon Ancestor, with its elusive spiritual power and incense, would always wake Lu Heng from his cultivation.

Now awakened again, Lu Heng stopped his cultivation. With a thought, he left the dark clouds and came to the peach blossom garden in the back mountain.

Five years have passed, and now the peach blossom garden has completely changed its appearance.

Originally, the peach trees in the garden, with their green peaches, gradually changed the direction of their root growth and actually began to move towards the cracked peach wood staff buried in the center of the garden after Lu Heng infused it with new life energy.

Two years ago, all the peach trees in the peach blossom garden moved to the center and crowded together, forming a dense cluster.

In the soil, the intricate roots densely wrapped around Elder Tao's peach staff, drawing the life energy from it.

Since last year, these tightly packed peach trees have started to grow towards each other, showing a trend of merging together.

And now, after Lu Heng appeared, he found that all the densely packed peach trees in the center of the peach blossom garden had disappeared. In their place was an extremely thick and tall sky-reaching tree.

Standing under this giant tree that could be hugged by ten people, Lu Heng was speechless.

All the peach trees in this garden are merged together?

Moreover, looking up, the number of peach fruits on the crown of the sky-reaching tree was much less than before.

But each one was plump and large, with a delicate and bright red skin. They had already begun to ripen.

However, the price was the peach wood staff, which was tightly entwined by the roots of the tree underground. Now it was full of cracks and the vitality inside it had been absorbed almost entirely.

It seems that Lu Heng's speculation was correct. This peach wood staff can indeed hasten the ripening of the peaches in the peach orchard.

But all the peach trees in the garden have grown into this sky-reaching tree... Has it transformed from a Peach Garden into a Ginseng Fruit Tree?

Looking at the fat bird that was meditating with closed eyes on the treetop, Lu Heng spoke up.

"Fei Yi, inform Xiao Ai later that several peaches have ripened. Ask her to distribute the ripe ones among everyone, which can help you in cultivating."

Lu Heng's voice suddenly sounded. The fat bird on the treetop opened its eyes and looked down, but saw nothing but an empty space under the tree, with no sign of Lu Heng's figure.

The fat bird became a little confused.

- Could it be an illusion?

But it still flew towards the outside of the peach forest to find the little girl with silver-haired beast ears.

For cultivators, it's impossible to have illusions. This voice must be the command of the Wolf God.

The fat bird flapped its wings and flew away, while Lu Heng, at this moment, returned to the black clouds and began to cultivate.

For some reason, in the past year, although everything in Hanyu Mountain has been so calm, Lu Heng's heart has inexplicably added a sense of urgency and restlessness.

It seems that something extremely bad is about to happen.

Therefore, Lu Heng has never dared to stop cultivating.

And just as Lu Heng returned to cultivate in the black clouds, thousands of miles away in the barren mountains of Hanyu Mountain, the thin old monk had just sat down and drank two sips of the mountain stream water with his hands when he sensed something.

The action of holding the water paused slightly.

Then, the old monk put down the water he had just picked up and turned around to look behind him.

Calm and serene gaze.

"Who? Why not show yourself?"

Jiu Mie's words made the wind in the mountain quiet down a bit.

Afterwards, there was a hoarse and strange laughter echoing in the forest.

"Ha ha ha... It's no wonder that you are the legendary old monk Jiu Mie, you can detect my presence."

"At the peak of immortality, I am unmatched in the world. If I am there, then there is heaven... someone who can boast like this must have some skill, not just a swindler."

In the hoarse and strange laughter, a strange figure emerged from the woods not far away.

The figure was dark and dim, even though it was under the scorching sun, its face and appearance could not be discerned clearly.

Only the thick aura of evil, unrestrained between heaven and earth, caused a slight wrinkle in Jiu Mie's eyebrows.

What a strong demon...

Jiu Mie straightened his body and looked at the strange dark shadow in front of him, saying,

"Do you have any business?"

Note 1: Volume 10 (<https://amzn.to/3Dodqiq>) has been published on Amazon. The translation of the entire novel has been completed. If you have an Amazon account, please give the ebook a free vote on Amazon.

I'll Quit Being a God

Chapter 238: Demon Eater Lock

Faced with the demonic shadow before him, Jiu Mie became serious involuntarily.

This is the most powerful demon he has ever seen so far.

If someone comes knocking on the door proactively, they must have sinister intentions.

The shadow looked at the serious expression on the old monk's face and gave a wicked chuckle, shaking its head and saying.

"No need to be so serious, monk. I haven't come to kill you. I just want to ask you something and then leave... Five years ago, there was a divine being who attained enlightenment in the Fire Pass Country, causing day and night to reverse and the stars to shift."

"May I ask, was that person who attained enlightenment at that time, your Excellency?"

The inquiry of the demonic shadow made Jiu Mie's heart stir slightly.

"What if it was? And what if it wasn't?" Jiu Mie asked.

The demonic shadow let out a cackling laughter, saying, "It seems like it's not you... hahaha... In that case, we'll meet again soon."

After speaking, the faint shadow in the scorching sun trembled slightly, seeming to depart like this.

However, the old monk by the creek shook his head and said, "Please stay, sir."

After speaking, without paying attention to how the demonic shadow may respond, a purple light flew out of the old wandering monk's travel bag and directly struck the eerie shadow.

However, despite the surging demonic energy and the raging winds, the shadow still continued to laugh heartily and remained unscathed by the purple light attacking it.

In an instant, the purple light crossed and sliced through the dim demonic shadow, then returned and folded back into the old ascetic cultivator's tattered bag.

The shadow that was sliced by the purple light held its chest and stepped back several steps as if heavily wounded. In the end, it trembled and pointed its finger at the old wandering monk, shouting hoarsely and painfully.

"Jiu Mie...you...have brought disgrace to our sect!"

Bang--

With a muffled sound, the black demonic shadow burst and vanished from Jiu Mie's sight.

Only the hoarse and painful trembling voice seemed to still be echoing in the mountain.

Brought disgrace to our sect...

Disgrace...

The old monk holding a tattered cloth bag was stunned in place, and even though he realized that the demonic shadow had already left, he no longer had the desire to pursue it.

This sentence...

The hand of the old monk holding the cloth bag was trembling slightly.

The last time he heard this sentence was 500 years ago when he had just started his cultivate.

This demonic shadow...how could it say this sentence?!

Could it be that it is...

The old monk suddenly shook his head, and his eyes regained their former clarity.

He could confirm that this demon was definitely not his master.

Being able to speak such words must be related to the bewitching skills controlled by the demon.

Such a powerful demon...when did such an evil being come to the Fire Pass Country?

It mentioned the reversed night five years ago...could it be that it was attracted here by the enlightenment of the divine being five years ago?

Was the divine being who had attained enlightenment originally from the Fire Pass Country?

But the divine beings that appear in the Fire Pass Country...

Jiu Mie furrowed his brow slightly and subconsciously looked in the direction of Hanyu mountain, deciding to pay a visit to an old friend.

And just as the old monk Jiu Mie changed his traveling direction, on his way, only two hundred li away from this mountain forest near a river, a lovely little girl was walking in the rain. Following the clues she had found not long ago, she was pursuing the old monk.

But as soon as the little girl crossed the river and reached the shore, a hoarse voice sounded in her ear.

"Oh? The Erba God Man?"

The hoarse voice was filled with surprise.

It seems even more surprising to come across this little girl in this place.

Immediately afterwards, amidst the howling wind and pouring rain, a dim and peculiar shadow of magic could be vaguely seen.

On the land where wizards have been battling demons for five years, this demon doesn't hide its evil energy at all. It boldly shows off, completely unafraid of the wizards who might trace its evil energy to find it.

At the moment when the magic shadow appeared, the little girl immediately showed a wary expression.

"Which evil demon dare to block my way? Are you looking for death?!"

The little girl shouted sharply, and at the same time, a white light flashed, and another fifteen equally small figures appeared around her.

Eight boys and eight girls, a total of sixteen cute little boys and girls held hands and stood in the pouring rain, all alert and on guard.

The evil energy emanating from the magic shadow in front of them has stunned them.

In the Fire Pass Country, when did such an evil demon come?

Could it be that this magic shadow is the legendary and mysterious owner of the Green Hell Cave?

Erba God Man shouted loudly, but the magic shadow just laughed and said.

"You 16 little rascals still haven't learned anything."

"You've all lived to be as old as dogs!"

In the hoarse voice of the magic shadow, there was a full sense of disdain.

"Last time I let you escape, but this time we meet, it's your unlucky day!"

In the midst of the heavy rain, a sinister magic swept through.

A jet-black chain suddenly flew out from the curtain of rain and directly locked onto one of the little boys.

A poignant scream suddenly came out of the little boy's mouth.

"Ah, ah, ah, my soul! My soul!"

Amid the little boy's poignant screams, it was visibly clear that his soul and body were rapidly corroded by the jet-black magic.

In the blink of an eye, half of his body was gone, and foul-smelling black blood flowed all over the ground.

The remaining little kids were so frightened by this terrifying scene that they hastily clasped their hands together and shouted in unison.

"The Twenty-Eight Magic Formation!"

The divine aura of purity and the fierce aura of evil rose to the sky in an instant, intertwining in the pouring rain.

However, before they could come to rescue, the little boy who was dragged away by the black chains was already screaming in agony as he was completely corroded and turned into jet-black blood that fell onto the ground.

Then, it was washed clean by the rainwater.

The pupils of all fifteen little kids were wide open in amazement.

Because at the moment when the little boy disappeared, they clearly felt that there was one less soul in their connection.

This younger brother who was dragged away by the black chains was actually completely obliterated?

How could this jet-black chain corrode their souls directly, bypassing the spells left by the Emperor for them?

If that's the case, then they are really doomed!

Upon seeing this scene, the eldest one directly shouted in anger.

"Run!"

After speaking, the fifteen little kids instantly split up into fifteen streams of light and flew in different directions, attempting to escape from the terrifying demonic shadow.

However, in the midst of the pouring rain, the chains shook and rattled, the demonic shadow laughed haughtily, paying no attention to the escape of the fifteen little kids.

"Run? Can you actually manage to escape? 8000 years ago, I couldn't kill you, and now with my meticulously crafted Demon Eater Lock, do you really think you can run away?"

"Not leaving behind that treasure, do you think you can escape? Hmph! Living in a dream!"

In the pouring rain, the sound of plip-plops was heard one after another.

The demonic shadow remained motionless, but then suddenly fifteen jet-black chains flew out, spanning several hundred feet in an instant, and tightly binding each and every one of the little ones in the pouring rain.

"Um?"

Feeling one of the chains being shaken loose, the demonic shadow was momentarily startled, then shook its head.

He disdainfully said, "Run? Running will only bring a more miserable death!"

Amidst the demonic shadow's disdainful mockery, the clinking sound of chains resounded as the remaining fourteen Erba God Men were all dragged before it and trembled in the pouring rain.

The jet-black chains had locked their souls, rendering them immobile.

Faced with these fourteen adorable little boys and girls, the demonic shadow sneered.

"Hand over the treasure you're guarding and I might spare your lives. Otherwise, you'll die a miserable and dreadful death while locked up by the Demon Eater Lock."

"Under the Demon Eater Lock, even your mysterious life-saving skills won't be able to save you!"

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

Chapter 239: The Significance of the Tao Scripture

In Hanyu Mountain, a special guest has arrived.

When the skinny and old wandering monk dressed in coarse linen appeared at the mountain gate, Xiao Ai quickly notified the Wolf God who was in closed-door cultivation using a secret method.

So when the old wandering monk climbed up the steps and arrived at the front of the Wolf God Temple on Hanyu Mountain, Lu Heng dressed in white was already waiting there.

Upon seeing the old wandering monk, Lu Heng smiled slightly and clasped his hands together in greeting.

"Old friend, long time no see."

Jiu Mie looked at Lu Heng with slight surprise and said, "It has been five years since we last met. My old friend, you seem to have changed a lot..."

Lu Heng smiled slightly without explanation and led the old wandering monk to take a seat under the pavilion, saying:

"Simple tea and light wine, I hope my friend doesn't mind."

On the stone table, a wine pot and two wine cups, it is indeed very simple.

However, after Jiu Mie drank a cup of peach blossom wine, he was quite surprised.

"Could this be the legendary Peach Blossom Wine from Hanyu Mountain? It really is extraordinary."

Lu Heng laughed and said, "Why are you trying to flatter me like this, my friend? Don't you know that the Peach Blossom Wine is quite famous?"

Jiu Mie smiled and said, "My friend has been cultivating in the mountains, without involvement in the human world or the martial arts world, so it's natural that you don't know about the prestige and dominance of the name of the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain five years ago."

"The rumors about the Wolf God are shrouded in mystery. Especially this Peach Blossom Wine of yours, my friend, has become a legendary item in the mortal world."

"But now that I'm carefully savoring it, it really lives up to its legendary reputation."

Lu Heng poured another glass of wine for the old monk in response to his exclamation.

Then he laughed and said, "My friend, is your visit to Hanyu Mountain to specifically praise me, Lu Heng?"

Lu Heng realized that there was something on the mind of old monk Jiu Mie, so he asked directly without any polite small talk.

Faced with Lu Heng's questioning smile, the old monk couldn't help but sigh and say.

"My friend's words have hit the nail on the head. If I don't have any important business to attend to, a worthless person like me, an old ascetic cultivator, would never dare to set foot in my friend's fairyland... Ha..."

With a wry smile, Jiu Mie joked, "This is rather embarrassing, but recently while I was drinking water in the mountains, I happened to come across a strange demon."

"That demon was full of evil and malevolent energy, and it was rare to see such a monster in the world. Moreover, its methods were strange, and even I, an old ascetic cultivator, was toyed with and defeated," he said.

"I have actually come to ask for help from my friend," he said.

"I wonder if my friend knows about the divine figure who achieved enlightenment five years ago?" Jiu Mie said. "That demon came specifically for that divine figure who achieved enlightenment five years ago, and it's really ominous for its arrival," he added.

As he spoke, Jiu Mie recounted in detail his encounter with the mysterious demon while resting in the mountains.

Even the demon, who had kept secret its actions from five hundred years ago, blurted it out.

Jiu Mie said, "Now that I think about it, perhaps that demon has some kind of chaotic and evil magic, which can confuse people's minds with words."

"Its cry almost shattered my hundreds of years of spiritual cultivation," said the old ascetic cultivator. "In fact, if I had encountered it a hundred years ago and heard its words to deceive the mind, I would have been defeated by it," he added.

Jiu Mie's account made Lu Heng's expression solemn as well.

"Has such a demon come to the Fire Pass Country...?"

He shook his head and said, "This is really a headache."

In the face of Jiu Mie, Lu Heng was also honest and said straightforwardly, "I won't hide it from a good friend. The sleepless nights five years ago were indeed caused by me."

"I received guidance from an ancient predecessor's spiritual insight in the South Sea, and in a brief period of time, entered a wonderful realm beyond everything. It was through this experience that I attained enlightenment and created a cultivation method."

As he spoke, Lu Heng pointed to the stone tablet in front of the Wolf God Temple and said, "Take a look, my friend. This is the Tao Scripture that I have created."

Under the bamboo pavilion, the old wandering monk looked towards the stone tablet far away.

Then his whole body trembled slightly.

"This..."

He looked at Lu Heng in shock, then glanced at the stone tablet and quickly skimmed through the contents.

Under the bamboo pavilion, a long silence ensued.

The old wandering monk was deeply shaken and remained speechless for a long time.

Lu Heng sat quietly inside the bamboo pavilion, watching the old ascetic cultivator comprehend the Dao, smiling but saying nothing.

Not far away, Xiao Ai with silver hair and pointed ears stood by, waiting for orders.

The girl, who has now reached the age of 16, still looks like the young girl from before and her body has not grown.

Regarding this, Lu Heng was also somewhat troubled. However, this is a side effect of coming back to life from death, which he could not change and could only hope that in the future, Xiao Ai will complete her training and be able to reshape her body.

Meanwhile, in the Hanyu mountain, it is serene and remote.

Inside the bamboo pavilion, the old ascetic cultivator comprehended the Dao while the Wolf God smiled.

It wasn't until the sun set in the west and night fell that the old ascetic cultivator gradually woke up from the shock.

The first thing the old ascetic cultivator did upon waking up was to stand up and bow deeply to Lu Heng.

"My friend has given me many insights, which have greatly benefited me. Please allow Jiu Mie to express my gratitude with a bow."

After finishing the bow, the old wandering monk returned to his stone chair and exclaimed, "My friend's Tao Scripture is truly a masterpiece of heaven and earth, worthy of being called the number one cultivation method in the world ... no wonder it can trigger the obsession of day and night."

The old wandering monk's exclamation was targeted and sincere, not just empty praise.

When he saw the Tao Scripture, his whole being was stunned.

For the old wandering monk, to have come this far on the path of cultivation is already a difficult and painful journey.

His path of cultivation went against his teachers' teachings from the beginning, leading to many troubles.

Later, he entered the mortal realm alone, holding onto his own beliefs and cultivating alone, constantly deducing and moving forward with difficulty. In order to gain enlightenment, he also had discussions on the Tao with some reclusive and powerful cultivators.

But the way of ordinary people could not provide him with any inspiration.

Only in the Dragon Falling Mountain, did Lu Heng and his extraordinary Heavenly Thunder path give him some inspiration.

But even so, his path forward remains blurry and difficult.

Many times, he even doubted that he could no longer move forward even half a step and would die in his current realm.

After reading this Tao Scripture today, he was shocked to discover that his path ahead was so clear. Many problems that had troubled and vexed him in the past were now easily solved.

Although this Tao Scripture is not suitable for him, he cannot give up the path he is currently cultivating to cultivate the Tao Scripture.

However, this Tao Scripture, which can accommodate all things like a vast river, has allowed him to stand on a higher mountain and overlook all the mountains, large and small.

Even without cultivating the Tao Scripture, he can continue to move forward.

Therefore, the shock and admiration for Jiu Mie comes from the heart.

This intense emotion is even stronger than when he saw Lu Heng summon the God Slaying Heavenly Thunder five years ago.

He immediately understood the importance of Lu Heng's Tao Scripture.

The path of cultivation is arduous and difficult. Even if you have the highest-level martial arts, it is difficult to find suitable disciples to use and pass the cultivation method on.

Now that Hanyu Mountain has such a top-notch cultivation method that can defy the natural order, every disciple in the mountain can pursue their own path. The cultivation methods that each disciple cultivates are not only top-notch but also best suited for themselves.

By cultivating the Tao Scripture in this way, one can achieve more results with less effort. Even with low aptitude, if one follows the Tao Scripture step by step, their achievements in the future will far surpass those of ordinary people.

Not to mention that all the disciples cultivating the Tao Scripture in Hanyu Mountain have extraordinary talents, and with this tailor-made top-notch cultivation method... Hundreds of years later, the entire landscape of Hanyu Mountain will be completely transformed!

By that time, any disciple from Hanyu Mountain can easily suppress the world!

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

Chapter 240: No, No

Jiu Mie's heart was shaken and filled with emotion.

With this Tao Scripture to protect the mountain, if Lu Heng is willing, Mount Hanyu will become the most transcendent existence in the world.

A sect that can raise the strongest cultivators through generations will surely make people all over the world revere them.

And such an achievement has never been accomplished by any sect or school in the past.

In the world, there are countless sects of cultivation, such as those who seek enlightenment within the world and those who seek it outside of the world... Many cultivation sects are as numerous as fish in the river.

In theory, each school of cultivation, when cultivated to the highest level, can suppress a region and possess an unfathomable power.

However, there are different cultivation techniques in the world, with different focuses and cultivators with varying talents, so it's difficult for any cultivator to find a technique that is absolutely suitable for themselves.

Even though the Yun sect is a widely spread cultivation sect with disciples all over the world, most of its disciples don't have a high level of cultivation. However, there have been peerless cultivators born from the sect who have suppressed entire countries.

For top-level, reclusive legacies like the Hidden Sky Pavilion, even though top cultivators often arise, many disciples still remain in obscurity, and there have been several instances where the legacy was almost lost.

But Hanyu Mountain is different.

With this Tao Scripture, the disciples in the mountain can all find the path that is most suitable for themselves, and will not be hindered in their cultivation due to their talents and the system they are in.

In other words, as long as Hanyu Mountain puts a little effort into finding disciples, it can ensure that each generation of disciples are the best and peak of their peers in the world!

Jiu Mie looked at Lu Heng with deep feeling and sighed inwardly.

He reached into the tattered cloth bag that he carried with him and felt around inside, saying.

"My good friend has been enlightened and created such a technique, which is truly incredible and has also helped me a lot. Since I have gained enlightenment from you, I cannot be impolite... Hmm, I will give this thing to my good friend to show our friendship." The old ascetic cultivator spoke.

As he spoke, the old ascetic cultivator directly took out an object the size of a palm from his small tattered bag and said to Lu Heng, "I happened to obtain this thing while wandering around, it has no Dao rhyme or divine light, but it is extremely strong. Even with my full strength, I could not harm it at all. There must be some mystery to it."

"It's a pity that even after studying it for many years, I have not been able to find its inner mystery. Now I am giving it to my good friend. Perhaps my friend can find its wonderful use." The old ascetic cultivator said.

The old ascetic cultivator handed over the object the size of a palm as he spoke.

Lu Heng quickly waved his hand and said, "No, no, my friend, you are too polite. I cannot, I cannot accept it..."

Before he finished speaking, Lu Heng saw clearly what the object the size of a palm was.

Made of dark green copper, with three feet and two ears, the object has an antique and simple design. Although it is only the size of a palm, the texture on it is clear and visible, and the workmanship and design are extremely exquisite.

Is this... a cauldron?

Lu Heng took the small cauldron with surprise and asked, "Where did you get this cauldron, my friend?"

Looking carefully at the small cauldron in his hand, Lu Heng didn't know why, but as soon as he held the cauldron, his heart suddenly jumped. Although he didn't recognize the cauldron, he still examined it closely.

It seemed like he was holding onto something much heavier than a mountain.

The bronze cauldron body is engraved with mysterious and peculiar patterns.

After he turned the cauldron over, he was able to see the engraved words at the bottom of the cauldron clearly.

Lu Heng, who didn't recognize the ancient characters, was still able to understand the meaning of the three words thanks to the residual divine sense left on them.

"Green State... Cauldron?"

The moment Lu Heng read those three characters, even with his strong cultivation skills, he almost popped his eyes out in astonishment.

This cauldron...is called the Green State Cauldron?

There doesn't seem to be a place called the Green State in this world, is there?

Lu Heng's expression was extremely strange.

The expression mixed with shock and disbelief made Jiu Mie, who sent out this object, very surprised.

"Oh? So my friend really knows about this thing?"

Jiu Mie laughed and said, "In that case, it seems that this object is truly destined for you, my friend. You must not refuse it, otherwise I, an old ascetic cultivator, would be unable to sleep for the rest of my life, as I have received such great kindness but failed to repay it."

Jiu Mie laughed and made a joke.

Lu Heng lifted his head and looked at him with a strange expression in his eyes.

Carefully placing the Green State Cauldron, which was the size of a palm, on the stone table, Lu Heng then spoke with solemnity.

"My friend, you must think carefully. The Green State Cauldron is an ancient and extraordinary divine object with mysterious origins and may very well possess the immense power to suppress heaven and earth."

"To give away so easily is a huge loss..."

Lu Heng earnestly warned Jiu Mie.

The old monk laughed heartily and said, "But based on your appearance, my friend, it seems that you have only heard of the name of the Green State Cauldron and were shocked by its origins. As for the specific magical powers of this cauldron... haha... it seems that you don't know either?"

Not embarrassed by the revelation, Lu Heng smiled and said, "This cauldron is actually an ancient divine object called the Nine Cauldrons of the Yu King. It was made by the ancient great god Yu for the purpose of suppressing the four corners of the world."

"Although I really don't know what power it has, I believe it is an extremely precious treasure in the world. My friend, you must think carefully if you really want to give away such a heavy object."

Lu Heng's advice made the old ascetic cultivator shrug his shoulders.

He pointed to Xiao Ai standing nearby and said, "May I ask my friend, how does the power of the Green State Cauldron compare to your Heavenly Thunder Sword, which has attracted the God Slaying Heavenly Thunder and annihilated three of them?"

"Uh... well..." Lu Heng hesitated for a moment and said, "It might not be as powerful."

Jiu Mie also pointed to the nearby stone tablet and said, "Then what about that cauldron over there, which is now just extremely hard and used by me to crack nuts? Compared to the help my friend's Tao Scripture has provided me, is the use of that cauldron to crack nuts much greater?"

Jiu Mie's words made Lu Heng smile calmly.

He said, "Good! Since that's the case, I'll accept it. If I continue to refuse, it will be me, Lu Heng, who is being too conventional."

With a gentle waved hand, Lu Heng directly stored the palm-sized Green State Cauldron into his sleeve.

He smiled and said, "However, if my friend regrets it in the future, I will not return it. Once the treasure enters my Hanyu Mountain, there is no such thing as returning it. Even if my friend regrets it now, it is too late."

Lu Heng's words made Jiu Mie burst into laughter and he said, "No worries! When the time comes, I'll come over and have a few drinks of your Peach Blossom Wine. If I drink all of your hidden treasures, I'll make back what I gave you."

Lu Heng reached out to pour another cup for the old ascetic cultivator and said, "It's a pity, it's a pity. This Peach Blossom Wine is the last small pot that I have, and now it's all used to entertain friends. If my friend wants to drink it again in the future, they can only wait until the next time the Peach Blossom Garden blooms."

Although The Wolf God Temple still holds a jar of Peach Blossom brew, Lu Heng still said so with a sincere look on his face.

Jiu Mie let out a sigh after listening and said, "Oh...is it really like that? Only one jar left, it's a pity."

After he threw back a cup, he filled the cup up again and said.

"It seems that my friend Candle Dragon won't have the good fortune to enjoy this fine wine... Hmm, in that case, I will take his portion and taste it on his behalf," said the old ascetic cultivator.

"In this way, the three of us are reunited again...hahaha..."