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Chapter 241: Alert

In the Hanyu Mountain, Lu Heng and the old monk toasted and laughed heartily.

Meanwhile, in the city of Yaoxing over 4,000 kilometers away from Han Yu Mountain, a red-haired woman walked out of the city gate.

Around the city gate, the wizards of the Fire God Temple had already set up a guard to block the entrance and prevent outsiders from approaching.

In the sky, the wandering wizards transformed into white mist, constantly patrolling and keeping a close eye on the strange figure on the ground below.

Above the city gate, the flickering flames stimulated the anti-demon and expelling evil formation, which was now activated.

And the stationed wizards in the city were scattered on the city walls, in the woods, and in the air, presenting a formidable formation, closely watching the small figure crouched on the avenue.

When Lianshan Jing walked out, the wizard quickly approached and reported to her.

"My lord, this is the demon who wishes to see you..."

After the wizard finished speaking, Lianshan Jing looked at the small figure that was surrounded by the wizards.

She was a little surprised.

"You're looking for me?" Lianshan Jing asked.

Under the starry sky, what appeared in front of Lianshan Jing was a small and ugly monster with half of its body purple-black and its flesh rotting.

The whole body of this small monster is rotting, emitting a strong stench.

On its way, there was also a lot of foul-smelling blood and water left behind.

Even the cultivators couldn't help but frown at the strange smell carried by the night breeze.

Because within that disgusting stranger-smell, there was a very toxic demonic energy. For divine cultivators, this poisonous demonic energy is as nausea-inducing as rotten stinky water.

In the pool of blood, the small monster can no longer be recognized, and one can only surmise that it is not tall, with a small frame and a bone structure that resembles that of a child.

When Lianshan Jing arrived, the small monster that had been curled up on the ground could no longer even emit a hoarse scream, it could only breathe heavily and was already in a dying state.

In fact, when Lianshan Jing saw this small monster, she couldn't help but be surprised... This monster had been so severely injured and yet it still hadn't died?

It's unbelievable that it managed to hold on until it crawled here to find her with its last breath... How tenacious its belief must be.

Seeing that she didn't get a response, Lianshan Jing intensified her tone, "I am the lord of Fire Pass Country, Lianshan Jing. You can tell me anything you want to say."

This time, the ugly figure curled up on the ground finally heard it.

It painfully lifted its half-decomposed head and the twisted and distorted black eye sockets faced the red-haired woman in front of it. Although its eyeballs were gone, it seemed to have still seen Lianshan Jing's figure.

The tiny monster breathed a long sigh of relief - in just that moment, Lianshan Jing felt as if the flickering flame of its life force had trembled and almost extinguished.

She frowned and whispered sternly, "You still have something to say, it won't hurt to say it before you die!"

In Lianshan Jing's low and stern voice, there was a hint of soul-stirring power.

The tiny monster with the violently shaking flame of life suddenly shuddered and then remembered something.

"Yes...I...I still have something to say..."

In the stinking blood, the tiny monster hoarsely said, "I...I only tell you...this is a huge secret, only you can know..."

After the little monster finished speaking, Lianshan Jing didn't care about how the surrounding wizards reacted and directly waved her hand, summoning a fiery storm.

Intense flames started to burn around her and the tiny monster, turning into a massive formation of flames that covered the two of them.

The firelight cast a red glow on Lianshan Jing's face, and she calmly spoke, "I have set up a formation so that our conversation can only be heard by you and me, others cannot know. So, say what you need to say, no one can hear us except for me."

Lianshan Jing's words made the little monster breathe a sigh of relief. Then it difficultly lifted its head and spoke to Lianshan Jing.

"I...I am one of the Erba God Men under the command of the Emperor, charged with guarding the River Map and the Luo Book on the Emperor's behalf."

"You...You are the master of Fire Pass Country and a messenger of the Vermilion Bird God. You should inform the Fire God Vermilion Bird of my situation."

"A mysterious devil has appeared in Fire Pass Country and has set its sights on the River Map and the Luo Book."

"It...It has a tool named Soul-Locking Chain, extremely poisonous. My fifteen siblings have all fallen into its hands, even the Emperor's resurrection secret technique cannot be used..."

In the pool of blood, the stinky little monster was howling painfully.

With every word it spoke, its decaying form became more severe.

Having escaped all the way to this place, it had exhausted all of its mental strength, relying on the last bit of breath withheld in its heart to support it until here.

Now that it had let out this last breath, every sentence it spoke caused its decaying body to worsen, and the foul stench became even more unbearable.

But in the midst of the flames, Lianshan Jing remained solemn and didn't interrupt its last words.

Even though she heard this little monster calling himself the Erba God Man, she was not any less surprised... could these monsters really come back to life after being killed once?

However, now it had clearly encountered an even more vicious opponent, and the resurrection technique no longer worked...

In the midst of the flames, Lianshan Jing listened to the little monster's full story, listening to it scream and shout.

"Tell the Fire God to go... go to the Three Islands on the Sea and retrieve the River Map and the Luo Book."

"After my fifteen siblings died, the seal on the River Map and the Luo Book loosened and we must...we must retrieve it ahead of time!"

"Handle with care!"

"One day it will surely play a great role...a great role!"

Almost from the depths of its soul, the little monster let out a final howl. After it finished howling, its rotten body fell heavily into the pool of blood.

It seems to have already breathed its last breath.

Regarding this, Lianshan Jing felt puzzled in her heart.

She had no idea why the little monster, which she had killed once before, came to her for help when it was dying. Did it really believe that she could take care of this matter?

Or perhaps, this little monster believed firmly that the Fire God would take care of this matter?

But that silly bird, it probably can't even step out of the door now...

As for other titles like the Emperor, the River Map and the Luo Book, Three Islands on the Sea... These words are all extremely unfamiliar to Lianshan Jing.

But it is very clear that it is related to the very ancient ages of the past.

The Fire God definitely knows.

And this little monster came to find her, perhaps it and the Fire God were already acquainted from the ancient times...

Lianshan Jing's mind was pondering. She was about to dispel the fiery formation, but then she heard a very slight and delicate murmuring from the blood pool.

"Hanyu Mountain's Wolf God... is an evil demon..."

"In the ancient times... one of the evil demons who besieged the Emperor..."

"Be careful... be... careful..."

Whispering these final parting words, the little monster finally completely decayed and turned into a pool of incredibly putrid pus before Lianshan Jing's eyes.

This time, it died completely, even the soul perishing with the flesh and blood.

However, compared to this foul blood water, what was even more difficult for Lianshan Jing to accept, was the little monster's final parting words.

Hanyu Mountain's Wolf God... is an evil demon?!

She looked towards the direction of Hanyu Mountain in disbelief, wondering if this little monster had gone crazy.

Could that Wolf God who cultivates the Heavenly Thunder Path, be an ancient evil demon?!

What a joke!

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Chapter 242: The God of Fire

In Lianshan Jing's heart, there was an incredible shock.

She couldn't believe that the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain would be a demon, but the small monster in front of her struggled to come and ask for help, and its story must not be unfounded.

With a slight frown, she checked again and confirmed that there was no sign of the Erba God Man in the pool of blood, concluding that the ancient monster was already dead. Only then did Lianshan Jing withdraw the surrounding flames.

The night wind blew again.

The shaman who was guarding outside hurriedly walked over and waited for instructions while standing by the side.

Under the admiring gaze of the wizards, Lianshan Jing turned around and took a deep look at the pool of stinky blood on the ground, and said.

"Collect this pool of blood, but be careful. Assign someone to analyze and deduce to see what evil technique caused this blood."

"In addition, everything that happened tonight must be kept confidential."

"Except for you and the two wizards, all the wizards present must wipe out all relevant memories and must not pass them on to outsiders."

After speaking, Lianshan Jing flew directly towards the Fire God Temple in the city.

As for the aftermath, it will be handed over to the wizards and two priests of Yaoxing City.

Flying over the city in the night sky, Lianshan Jing's figure flew directly to the main hall of the Fire God Temple and landed lightly.

The nearby wizards quickly bowed in greeting.

"Greetings to the Lord!"

However, Lianshan Jing waved her hand and said, "You all go out, I want to burn incense and pray."

After dismissing all the wizards present, Lianshan Jing even summoned the flame formation again, isolating the magnificent Fire God Temple from the transient world.

Afterwards, Lianshan Jing walked into the Fire God Temple and respectfully offered a stick of incense to the statue of the Fire God at the top.

On top of the altar, the giant statue of the Fire God was a solemn and majestic man.

This man is none other than the appearance of the late emperor Lianshan Kui.

Within the Fire Pass Country, for some reason, the statues of the Fire God have always been built in the likeness of the late emperor.

If Lianshan Jing were to perish, and her descendants govern the country, the statue on this altar will be carved in Lianshan Jing's image.

Of course, that day may still be far off...

In front of the statue of the late emperor, Lianshan Jing lit a incense stick with true fire.

Although it was just an ordinary incense stick, at the moment Lianshan Jing held it in worship...

Click--

With a crisp sound, the statue on the altar actually cracked open directly.

In the dim light of the fire, a lazy woman's voice sounded in the temple.

"Umm...it's Little Jing...do you have something to look for me?"

The lazy and sleepy voice sounded like it hadn't woken up yet.

Lianshan Jing didn't care about this, but instead she bowed and said, "Something big just happened, and we should report to the Fire God..."

Then, Lianshan Jing recounted in detail what had happened outside of Yaoxing City.

Including all the warnings and last words mentioned by the Erba God Man...

Inside the temple, there was only Lianshan Jing's voice for a moment.

After Lianshan Jing finished speaking, there was suddenly silence in the temple.

Inside the cracked statue, the dim fire flickered irregularly, but there was no sound.

Lianshan Jing stood waiting for two hours before she heard the weary voice again.

"Um...I fell asleep again..."

"My injury is getting worse, sometimes I am clear-headed, sometimes confused...sigh..."

"As for this matter, Little Jing, you handle it. I cannot go to the Three Islands on the sea, only you can go."

"Although the Erba God Man acts strangely, he is highly regarded by the Emperor and must have his own mission... the River Map and the Luo Book... Um... the River Map and the Luo Book..."

The voice, sounding incredibly tired, said, "What was the River Map and the Luo Book again? Ah...it's so hard to remember..."

"But since it's an artifact of the Emperor, it should be well-preserved. You should personally go and bring it back."

"As for the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain... um..."

"You don't have to pay attention to the Erba God Man's accusations against the Wolf God. These sixteen little monsters are confused and more foolish than me. They often speak nonsense. If you believe them, you're a fool."

"Well... but that's a reminder. The Wolf God happens to be a righteous cultivator, so you can invite him to travel with us."

"The divine man who achieved enlightenment five years ago came from Hanyu Mountain... You can go and ask for his help. He shouldn't refuse..."

Amidst the flickering and dim firelight, the weary voice lazily and slowly said.

The tone of voice was even slower than that of an elderly person who is on the verge of dying.

After speaking, regardless of Lianshan Jing's reaction in the hall, the dim firelight within the statue disappeared.

Only the cracked shell of the statue was left behind.

Seeing this scene, Lianshan Jing sighed silently and rubbed her forehead.

"This stupid bird... is really becoming more and more unreliable..."

She covered her head and said with a headache, "You asked me to run an errand, but didn't even tell me where the so-called Three Islands in the Sea are... Where do you want me to look for those islands?"

"The East Sea, the West Sea, the South Sea, the North Sea... With islands scattered throughout the four seas, where should I go and which Three Islands should I look for?"

Inside the main palace hall, Lianshan Jing was speechless.

This stupid bird indeed can't be relied on!

She couldn't help but look towards the direction of Hanyu Mountain, her eyebrows slightly furrowed.

It seems that I really should go to Hanyu Mountain for a visit, shouldn't I?

The Wolf God is an ancient ancestor, and also an "ancient demon" accused by the Erba God Man. It is likely that the Wolf God lived at the same time as the Erba God Man.

Perhaps he knows the location of the three islands of the sea?

And the god who attained enlightenment five years ago was actually the Wolf God?

Could it be that the Wolf God has made another breakthrough?

Lost in thought, Lianshan Jing removed the flame formation inside and outside the main hall and headed outside.

The shaman, who had already dealt with the concluding matters, was standing outside the hall and appeared in Lianshan Jing's field of view.

Lianshan Jing said directly, "The demon here will be completely judged by you. I have more important matters to attend to."

"If you are not strong enough, please ask Gongshu Jie to come and help. This is a rare opportunity to stop the demons of the Green Hell Cave."

"If these demons can all be captured, perhaps we can use this to find the true location of the Green Hell Cave and eradicate them all at once."

"After fighting for five years and so many people have died, it's time to settle accounts with the Green Hell Cave."

After giving the orders, Lianshan Jing flew directly towards the direction of Hanyu Mountain.

As for the demons here, it's enough to hand them over to the wizards of Yaoxing City.

She just happened to be there and intervened on a whim, and now it's okay for her to leave directly.

The witches and priests of Yaoxing City will handle it properly.

Under the night sky, the red-haired woman flew up and disappeared into the darkness of the night.

Meanwhile, gray light had already appeared in the distant mountains.

The pitch-black long night is about to pass.

In the Hanyu Mountain, Lu Heng also put away the wine jug and had Xiao Ai make a fragrant cup of tea instead.

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Chapter 243: Discussion of Demons in the Bamboo Pavilion

After an entire night of talking and drinking, each person and wolf consumed the "last pot of peach blossom wine."

Now that Xiao Ai has served fragrant tea, the horizon gradually turns a pale white.

The morning sunlight gently falls between the mountains and shines directly on the two people inside the pavilion.

Lu Heng smiled and said, "Let's finish this pot together. Please, my friend, have a taste of the fragrant Eastern Sea tea."

Jiu Mie raised his teacup, took a sip, and looked a little surprised.

"Is this tea also a specialty of Hanyu Mountain?"

Lu Heng shook his head and said, "No, no. This tea comes from the coast of the Eastern Sea and is grown on a cliff that stands tens of thousands of feet tall. There is only one mother tree that endures the wind, rain, and sea breeze day and night. The tea leaves are produced every three years, with only half a pound per harvest. It is truly an extremely rare and expensive treasure."

"For a poor and desolate little mountain like my Hanyu Mountain, if we don't receive gifts from the wealthy, we definitely couldn't afford to drink tea like this."

Lu Heng's story made Jiu Mie smile.

"So this tea is the legendary Thousand Needle Snow? Then I really hit the jackpot this time."

"Based on the taste of this sip alone, it is worth at least ten gold coins," said the old ascetic cultivator.

Jiu Mie laughed loudly and Lu Heng also smiled as he poured him another cup and said.

"That Thousand Needle City's Wuzhu is a wonderful person. Every year on the Double Ninth Festival, he would send a gift to our mountain. I owe them a great debt of gratitude...I'll have to go out of my way to repay him in the future, I wonder if it will bring good or bad?"

Jiu Mie burst into laughter upon hearing Lu Heng's sigh.

"Wow...my friend, you're really digging a pit for me to jump into," said the old ascetic cultivator.

"If my friend speaks in this way, I fear that after drinking these glasses of Thousand Needle Snow from Master Gongshu Jie today, I will have to go out of my way to help him in the future," said the old ascetic cultivator.

Lu Heng smiled and said, "It's all up to your willingness. If my friend is not willing, it's not appropriate for outsiders to interfere, isn't that right?"

Jiu Mie shook his head and laughed, looking at the clear and elegant tea in front of him. After thinking for a moment, he took another sip and said.

"I have heard of the Wuzhu of Thousand Needle City," said the old ascetic cultivator. "It is said that they have an unwavering personality, hate evil, and possess superior cultivation. He is known as the number one Wuzhu in Fire Pass Country."

"His cultivation level is second only to Emperor Yan and Lianshan Jing, in recent years, he has implemented reforms in Thousand Needle City that benefit the people, but he also exterminated many old clans. It almost caused a rebellion three years ago."

"At that time, many elders of various clans gathered in the capital to demand an explanation. If it weren't for the rampant evil of the monsters in the Green Hell Cave, and the increasingly fierce conflict between witches and monsters, with Fire Pass Country busy hunting and killing monsters, this matter would probably not be easily resolved..."

As he spoke, Jiu Mie cast a sideways glance at Lu Heng and said, "Could it be that the reforms promoted by this wuzhu have something to do with you, my friend?"

With a helpless sigh, Lu Heng recounted what Gongshu Jie and he had discussed in the mountains and then took the initiative to carry out a reform after returning.

After Lu Heng finished speaking, Jiu Mie burst into laughter, feeling somewhat pleased with schadenfreude.

"Hahaha... so that's how it is. So that's how it is."

"My friend is tricking others while at the same time getting himself into trouble... Haha... With the character of Wuzhu Gongshu and his emphasis on reforms, he will surely push them to the end with all his might."

"Although with his cultivation method, he is unlikely to die, even if the whole country comes to resent him. But troubles in the future will definitely not be small... Hmm... Since I have drunk a few cups of Thousand Needle Snow, I can't really stay out of it if he gets into trouble someday."

Jiu Mie laughed and said, "Compared to the future of Gongshu Jie, there are actually more thorny things happening in the Fire Pass Country right now... I wonder what my friend thinks about it?"

Jiu Mie casually asked without thinking.

Lu Heng smiled and said, "Are you referring to the wizard-demon war inside the Fire Pass Country, my friend?"

Jiu Mie sighed and said, "Five years ago, the demonic and evil nature of the Green Hell Cave was first revealed to the world when the demons in the Fu Shan City began to act abnormally."

"Five years later, these demons that hide in the darkness have already killed countless people and wreaked havoc on the world. The number of wizards and civilians who died at their hands is beyond count."

"Their dispute is so fierce. If it weren't for a friend sitting in Hanyu Mountain, the peace within a radius of thousands of miles would be hard to maintain."

"If you leave Hanyu Mountain and step into the cities and wilderness, you will see all kinds of miserable situations left behind by the demon's ravage... Sigh... As an old ascetic cultivator who has traveled the world, no matter how many times I've seen such misery, I still couldn't bear to witness it."

The old ascetic monk sighed with emotion, his expression full of sorrow.

Lu Heng then added water to the old ascetic cultivator's tea, and smiled faintly, saying, "My dear friend, are you thinking of getting involved?"

Jiu Mie lifted his tea cup, took a sip, and smiled. "I'm afraid that my strength may fall short of my ambition," he said.

Lu Heng raised his eyebrows slightly and said, "So what?"

"Thus, eight or nine out of ten things in this world may not go as one wishes," Jiu Mie sighed and continued, "Though the demon in the Green Hell Cave has been ravaging, it is hidden deeply. Even in the current intense fight between the wizards and the demons, no one knows its whereabouts."

"If we take action hastily, we may end up alerting the serpent in the grass and achieve the opposite effect. The most evil may escape and be impossible for us to hunt down and eliminate again. From then on, we may never be able to eradicate evil together and will be separated by the vast South Sea."

"If the demons move to a new place to gather and cause trouble, wouldn't our efforts be in vain?"

Jiu Mie sighed and said, "If we don't eliminate the main culprit, killing the small demons and evil creatures won't solve the problem completely. It's like scratching an itchy spot in shoes which is useless and won't cure the root of the problem."

"If we eliminate the main culprit, the small demons and evil creatures will scatter like birds and beasts, and this matter can be considered closed."

The old ascetic cultivator sighed with emotion, while Lu Heng smiled and said, "What my friend said is the language of a Buddha's heart, but Lu Heng has a slightly different opinion."

"As far as I'm concerned, the main culprit should indeed be put to death, but the vast number of small demons and evil creatures should not be spared either. If there is a chance, capturing them all and eradicating them completely is a permanent solution."

Lu Heng smiled and said a very murderous sentence.

Jiu Mie laughed heartily, not taking it seriously and said, "Indeed, it's the style of the Thunder Path... Haha..."

"It's a pity that now the demon is hiding and exposing no tail. Whether it's just killing the main culprit or killing them all... we can only stare blankly and do nothing. Hahaha..."

Lu Heng also laughed and said, "Since the demon in Green Hell Cave has already caused trouble in the region, can it still conceal its tracks? Can they hide for one day, ten days, or even a hundred or a thousand days?"

"As the Fire Pass Country's sorcerers continue to intensify their pressure, it will become increasingly difficult for them to hide. Facing the wizards' hunting, this group of demons and evil creatures will inevitably reveal their true colors someday."

"By then, Lu Heng will look forward to your outstanding performance. The name of the old monk Jiu Mie will surely resound throughout the world again."

Lu Heng said with a smile.

Beneath the bamboo pavilion, the old monk smiled as he raised his tea cup and spoke, "At that time, the name of the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain will once again resound through the mountains...hahaha..."

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Chapter 244: Twin Brother and Sister

The scorching sun at noon was roasting the creatures on the earth.

Just after the Dragon Boat Festival and midsummer, the weather was so hot and dry that it was hard to bear. At noon, it was the hottest time of the day.

However, in the wilderness, there were more than ten figures hurrying along.

The one leading at the forefront was a brawny man with disheveled hair, carrying a huge bronze pillar on his shoulder with immense strength.

Following him closely were more than ten figures of various heights and builds, but they all shared one characteristic: they moved swiftly and easily through the wilderness, as if walking on flat ground even when crossing mountains and rivers.

In the team, there was a green sedan chair, and everyone was hurrying to protect it.

Although the brawny man in the lead appeared rough and bold, he looked around vigilantly while walking, guarding against potential enemies.

The person they were escorting was of high status and significance, and could even impact the current extremely tense situation, so he couldn't take it lightly.

In the green sedan chair behind him, two young figures were nervously looking around.

Although it was difficult to travel through the wilderness outside, and the demons carrying the sedan chair were hurrying, the chair itself remained stable and steady without any jolting.

Although the sedan chair was calm inside, the hearts of the two young children, a boy and a girl, were nervous and anxious.

"Sister," said the little boy who looked almost exactly like his sister nervously, "Do we really have to go with these uncles? Why don't we go directly to Hanyu Mountain to find our father?"

The little girl, who was also cute and pink, frowned slightly, appearing to be more independent than her younger brother.

She said, "Before mother passed away, she urged us to follow Uncle Tie Yi. There must be a reason for her decision. Now the battle between wizards and demons in Fire Pass Country is cruel. If we, two little demons, venture out recklessly, how can we resist those wizards who kill demons without blinking? It's better to follow Uncle Tie Yi first, settle down and then contact father."

The little girl explained, and the content of this conversation naturally fell into the ears of the dozens of monsters in this wilderness.

The burly man named Tie Yi, who ran ahead carrying a huge copper column, remained silent and continued to move forward without saying a word.

Because the plan that the little girl spoke of was the purpose of their trip.

And at this moment, a figure suddenly appeared in the wilderness ahead, blocking their way.

Wearing a long black robe, which is the daily clothing of the Fire Pass Country's wizards, he had a small green and a small white snake hanging from his left and right earlobes, respectively.

These two snakes seemed quite satisfied with the scorching sun at this moment, lazily wriggling their bodies.

At the sight of the wizard of Xingyao City, Tie Yi's expression changed abruptly, and the dozen or so demons behind him suddenly paused and stopped moving.

In the wilderness, there was only the laughter of the wizard of the Xingyao City, Le Hetian, echoing.

"Gentlemen demons disguising as humans and carrying a sedan chair were galloping in the wilderness... does the Green Hell Cave's master want to marry off his daughter?"

After Le Hetian's voice fell, the wizards' figures appeared densely in the wilderness.

In just a few breaths' time, the demons were surrounded by dozen or so wizards.

In front of the wizard team, the burly Tie Yi coldly swept his surroundings and said, "How dare a mere city wizard like you stop me? I am one of the Four Elders of the Green Hell Cave! Bull Tie Yi with unparalleled iron hooves!"

Directly lifting the huge bronze pillar in his hand, the burly man shouted, "Today, whoever blocks our way will die!"

Since his whereabouts had been exposed, Tie Yi no longer concealed his demonic aura. In the wilderness, a violent evil aura surged into the sky.

The stinking black wind howled between the mountains and forests, causing the several nearest wizards to retreat repeatedly.

Behind Tie Yi, all the accompanying demons also discarded their disguises. For a time, the demonic wind raged, the evil qi danced wildly, and the originally scorching hot mountains and forests seemed to have fallen into a demon's lair, with a pervasive aura of maliciousness.

That was just within the team behind Tie Yi, there were actually two demons whose aura was no weaker than the roadblocker, Le Hetian...

However, facing a situation where the strength of the enemy and his own side was so disparate, Le Hetian was not afraid, still smiling.

Immediately afterwards, a low and angry voice suddenly sounded in the mountains and forests.

"Demons and evil demons, how dare you be so rampant under the scorching sun... Hmph! What more can you do with me?"

A blazing flame burst out from the side in an instant, evaporating one of the sedan chair bearers with a single strike.

As the emerald green sedan chair overturned, another figure dressed in black robes shimmered out of the forest, turning into a red light and flying towards the emerald green sedan chair.

The man in black robes within the red light had red hair all over his head, with a fierce and angry expression that frightened the leading few demonic creatures into repeatedly retreating.

"Gongshu Jie?!"

Iron Yi, who was originally standing at the front of the team, immediately rushed forward, feeling a little uneasy.

This man has actually come?!

The massive copper pillar, carrying a force that could shatter mountains and split seas, directly struck towards the flying red light.

However, facing the full-force attack from the Four Elders of the Green Hell Cave, Gongshu Jie didn't back down, instead exerting his divine power and striking out with a palm.

Boom!

With a loud crash, the raging aura of evil and the scorching flame energy swept outwards.

In the blink of an eye, it had leveled all the trees within a radius of five miles. In the primeval jungle, there appeared a massive depression.

Even the Fire Pass Country's wizards who were focusing on the formation and the dozen or so demons who were struggling to resist were all blown back several hundred feet by the shockwave generated by the clash between the two.

-- In fact, if it weren't for the formation created by nearly a hundred wizards and the resistance offered by a dozen demons, more than 90% of the shockwaves generated by the collision would not have been neutralized.

Just with this blow alone, it was going to create a vast expanse of scorched earth and white ground in the wilderness.

In the center of the conflict, the burly man who held the copper pillar took several steps back, looking grim, and protected a pale-looking little girl behind him.

The emerald green sedan chair had already evaporated in the instant the two had engaged in combat.

In a hurry, Tie Yi could only protect the little girl and was hit by Gongshu Jie's second palm on his chest, almost spitting out a mouthful of demon blood.

And the other little boy in the emerald green sedan chair is now captured by Gongshu Jie, unconscious in his grasp.

Seeing this scene, Tie Yi's eyes widened with anger, wishing to rush forward and engage in a life and death struggle with the black-robed wuzhu.

However, the huge disparity in strength between the enemy and himself made him stay clear-headed.

The black-robed wuzhu in front of them was the most formidable enemy in Fire Pass Country, with a cultivation base only second to Emperor Yan and Lianshan Jing.

Having already lost the upper hand in the previous battle, and with so many sorcerers lurking around, engaging in a one-on-one fight with the enemy was not an option.

Once the Holy Fire Demon Binding Net is formed, it would be difficult to break free.

Before leaving, the cave master sternly reminded them that the safety of escorting the two children was the top priority.

After taking a deep breath, Tie Yi stared fiercely at Gongshu Jie ahead and said in a menacing voice.

"Today I lost, but if there is a chance in the future, I will challenge you again!"

After speaking, Tie Yi turned into a black light and flew directly into the sky with the pale-faced little girl.

He didn't even care about the demons that he was traveling with.

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Chapter 245: Who Is Your Father?

In the wilderness, Tie Yi ran away decisively and efficiently, without any dilly-dallying.

Not only did Gongshu Jie and other wizards not expect it, but even the group of demonic creatures who followed Tie Yi were also dumbfounded.

The Holy Fire Demon Binding Net hastily deployed by the wizards was easily broken by Tie Yi's charge in the absence of a wizard or priest presiding over it.

Facing the Holy Fire Demon Binding Net spread out in the sky, Tie Yi lightly slashed a strange hairpin in his hand and directly cut open the formed net, escaping and fleeing.

While Tie Yi could run away, the remaining demonic creatures didn't have his strange magical treasure that could break through the Holy Fire Demon Binding Net and escape.

During the time they were trying to break through the Holy Fire Demon Binding Net, Gongshu Jie had enough time to kill them dozens of times.

In the wilderness, curses filled the air.

"F*ck you, Tie Yi!"

"I'm blinded! I followed a heartless and ungrateful bastard like you!"

The abandoned demonic creatures cursed Tie Yi in extremely unpleasant words for leaving them behind.

Betrayal and abandonment are the norm among demonic creatures, especially when faced with great danger.

The demons cursed angrily while getting closer to each other, and remained alert to the wizards around them.

Cursing Tie Yi was just a way to vent their anger. However, the group of wizards in front of them were the most terrifying enemies.

Seeing the solemn black-robed wizard Gongshu Jie ahead, all the demonic creatures knew they were unlikely to survive today.

Encountering this fierce sniper in such a remote place far from Thousand Needles was a source of despair and mourning for them.

Wasn't this operation supposed to be extremely secretive? How could such a big disaster occur?!

The demonic creatures mourned in their hearts, but had to fight desperately for survival.

In the wilderness, after setting up a restraining formation and trapping the unconscious little boy, Gongshu Jie directly deployed the Holy Fire Demon Binding Net and led many wizards to exterminate the demonic creatures in the wilderness.

The fierce flames mixed with the violent demonic aura raged in the mountains, creating more scorched soil and white ground.

Countless birds and beasts panicked and fled, trying to escape from the center of the battle.

Inside the Demon Binding Net, more than a dozen demonic creatures fought back fiercely, even causing trouble for many wizards, led by Gongshu Jie.

After all, among these dozen or so demonic creatures, two of them had strength that was no less than that of Le Hetian, the Wuzhu of Yaoxing City.

Although the remaining demonic creatures were weaker, they were not much weaker.

With such a group of powerful demonic creatures gathering, it made the identity of the person escorted by them even more special.

In the midst of the battle, Gongshu Jie couldn't help but look back and frowned at the small unconscious boy, curious about his identity.

The battle between the wizards and the demons in the mountains and forests lasted a full three hours before it finally ended with barely any victory.

Amidst flying blood and magic, fifteen of the seventeen demonic creatures were killed, only the two strongest demonic creatures used their dark magic to barely escape with their lives.

But it is likely that the injuries are very severe, and it will take several decades to recover fully.

There were casualties among the wizards as well. Although Gongshu Jie and Le Hetian were present, three wizards still died when the demonic creatures attacked the Holy Fire Demon Binding Net.

In the sunset of the western horizon, the wizards laid the bodies of the three deceased wizards together and then took out a small black gourd. They aimed the mouth of the gourd at the three corpses on the ground and whispered a few complex spells in a low voice.

Then a gust of cold wind blew over, and a wisp of white smoke flew out of each of the three corpses' nostrils and was sucked into the small black gourd.

Afterwards, this small black gourd will be sent to the Water Palace of Pang River and handed over to the River God Gu Zhou.

And the souls of the wizards inside the gourd will temporarily reside with Gu Zhou.

However, ordinary wizards didn't know where it would go afterwards. They only knew that five years ago, the lord created this small gourd that could temporarily house a soul, and instructed that the souls of the deceased wizards must be collected and given to the Water God of Pang River using the gourd.

Only those with the status of a wizard like Gongshu Jie would have access to some inside information...

Of course, there are more important matters at hand than just collecting the corpses of companions.

When the wizards were preparing for the aftermath of the dead and using the fire of karma to burn the corpses of the monsters, Gongshu Jie and Le Hetian went to the unconscious little boy.

Everyone was filled with curiosity about this little boy who was escorted by a dozen monsters at the same time.

Gongshu Jie waved his hand, set up a flame barrier to prevent outside surveillance and then awakened the unconscious little boy.

A burst of fire flashed, and the little boy on the ground opened his eyes dazedly and sat up.

Then, he saw Gongshu Jie and Le Hetian in front of him clearly.

The little boy's face immediately turned pale with fright.

"You can't kill me!" yelled the little boy.

But even in such a terrifying situation, the little boy tried to maintain a calm composure... although his calm appearance seemed too forced.

Gongshu Jie had a gloomy face and didn't speak.

Le Hetian continued to smile as usual, and even when faced with this child who was traveling with demons, his smile remained gentle.

"Little kid, where do you come from?"

Le Hetian smiled and said, "Why do you travel with the demons from the Green Hell Cave?"

In the eyes of the two Wuzhus, it was clear that the little boy in front of them was a demon human, but there was no demonic energy in his body. He was probably not yet cultivating demonic arts.

And the so-called demon human refers to the descendants of demon cultivators.

Although most demon cultivators are born in the turbulent wilderness, they must protect their precious spiritual energy in order to cultivate and attain human form.

But once the Heaven Door is opened and spiritual wisdom is attained, it means the demon cultivator has shed their rough and fierce exterior and entered the realm of becoming human. At this point, they no longer need to place too much emphasis on their spiritual energy, and can even give birth to children.

...Although losing that precious spiritual energy will still have an impact on demon cultivators.

Therefore, unless they truly love each other, demon cultivators rarely have children.

As for the "human" of demon human, it doesn't refer to humans. Any cultivator who opens their spiritual wisdom and enters the Heaven Door, whether they have transformed or not, will become the "becoming human" category.

The evil cultivators' methods of killing are not limited to feeding on human blood. They can also use spiritual beasts that have opened their spiritual wisdom and reached the "becoming human" stage to cultivate their techniques, and the efficacy of such methods is even stronger.

However, most of the creatures that can enter the "becoming human" stage have achieved a certain level of cultivation. As for the majority of demons and evil cultivators, they still prey on ordinary mortal humans.

And the little boy in front of them is a demon human of the "becoming human" category who was born in a human form.

Although it has the body of a demon, it belongs to the category of "becoming human".

Therefore, Le Hetian was very curious, why would the little boy get involved with the demons and evil cultivators of the Green Hell Cave?

However, in the face of Le Hetian's questioning, the little boy stubbornly refused to answer and only said, "I am not a devil, you cannot kill me!"

In response, Gongshu Jie lost his patience, waved his hand, and a beam of fire shot into the body of the little boy.

"Now I ask, you answer!"

Gongshu Jie said with a gloomy face, "Who is your father?"

The little boy's face stiffened when he was hit by Gongshu Jie's red light, as he was about to shut his mouth and remain silent.

However, the moment he heard Gongshu Jie's question, his mouth involuntarily opened.

"My father is Lu Heng, the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain!"

In an instant, the mountain forest became quiet.

The expressions of Gongshu Jie and Le Hetian became incredibly brilliant...

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

Chapter 246: Clear Traps Are Easy to Evade

In Hanyu Mountain, after finishing a pot of clear tea, Xiao Ai removed the tea and replaced it with clear water and pastries.

However, this time neither Lu Heng nor Jiu Mie touched the pastries.

The two of them sat in the pavilion, leisurely gazing at the sunset on the distant horizon, suddenly falling into silence for a while.

Jiu Mie shook his head and said, "Unknowingly, six hours have passed. I have also troubled you for a day and a night... It's time for me to leave."

Lu Heng smiled faintly and said, "Won't you stay for a few more days? The peach trees in Hanyu Mountain will be ripe soon. If you stay a few more days, you might be able to catch the newly ripe peaches with our friends."

"Ha...never mind about the peaches," Jiu Mie waved his hand in refusal. "The peach trees in this mountain have unique properties that are difficult to consume if one is not blessed enough. I have already tasted the Peach Blossom Wine and the Thousand Needle Snow today, and enjoyed too much good fortune. I don't know how many days of cultivation will be needed to balance good karma and calamities."

"If I were to eat any more peaches, I'm afraid I would lose half of my life...Some things are just not meant to be enjoyed by those without sufficient blessings."

Jiu Mie waved his hand repeatedly, jokingly saying.

Lu Heng smiled and said, "Since that's the case, let's move on to the last topic of the day... Although the demons and evils in the Green Hell Cave have a great reputation and impact, the evil creatures on the surface are no longer a problem."

"As the saying goes, 'If you know thyself, and know thy enemy, you need not fear the outcome of a hundred battles'...Compared to the Green Hell Cave on the surface, it's the mysterious and secretive shadow that operates in the darkness that people should be more concerned about."

"However, the battle between witches and demons is intense in Fire Pass Country. Even if we inform Emperor Yan about the mysterious shadow, I'm afraid the wizards will not be able to handle it."

"And that shadow was coming after me, Lu Heng...Ha...so-called fortune is not a blessing, and what is destined to happen cannot be avoided. That shadow has great abilities and can find even elusive friends. Coming to Hanyu mountain to find me, Lu Heng, will be a piece of cake."

"Judging from the situation where my friend fought against it, what are the chances that I would have to win if that shadow came looking for me?"

Lu Heng asked with a smile.

Jiu Mie also pondered for a moment, looked at the nearby Xiao Ai, and said, "If the Heavenly Thunder Sword is with you, that shadow is nothing to fear. But I'm afraid the shadow won't give you the chance to draw the sword..."

"Oh? What do you mean by that, my friend?" Lu Heng asked curiously.

Jiu Mie let out a sigh and said solemnly, "In a direct confrontation, no one in the world can control the power of your sword. But that shadow is treacherous and wicked in its actions, and it will certainly not engage my friend in a direct conflict."

"The characteristic of your heavenly thunder power is the bane of such demonic entities. If there is no guarantee of victory, those demons will never dare to appear in front of you."

"And if it appears, it means..."

Jiu Mie didn't continue speaking after saying this.

Lu Heng smiled and continued the sentence, "If it appears, it means the plan is in place and it's time for me, Lu Heng, to meet my end."

After speaking, Lu Heng couldn't help but sigh and said,

"The existence of evil demons truly causes a headache."

"Compared to these monsters who plot in advance, even characters like Elder Tao and King Zhenbei seem adorable."

"But my dear friend, you need not worry. Lu Heng is now firmly seated in the Hanyu mountain and will not easily venture into the world. If the devil's shadow has any plot or scheme, it can be dealt with easily."

"I am very curious about how it will lure me out of the Hanyu Mountain, which is shrouded in the black cloud of calamity."

As he spoke, Lu Heng smiled and said, "As we approach the ten-year deadline, if the devil's shadow is not yet eliminated, then I will invite my friend Candle Dragon to come to the Hanyu Mountain and together we will find another place for our discussion."

"Although I am a wolf demon, I have some experience with the turtle's shrinking technique... Hahaha..."

Lu Heng's laughter was carefree and joyful.

After a quarter of an hour, Lu Heng and Xiao Ai bid farewell to the old monk in his coarse cloth monk robe.

Standing at the foot of the mountain, Lu Heng watched the old monk's silhouette disappear into the distance and sighed.

"The world of cultivation is full of changes, with endless evil demons and monsters appearing... Haha... The problem of the Green Hell Cave has not been solved yet, and now there is another mysterious devil's shadow appearing."

"This Fire Pass Country won't be calm for a short time."

Lu Heng shook his head and sighed, while Xiao Ai said firmly.

"With the Wolf God in charge, the demons and villains won't be able to cause any trouble."

Xiao Ai is full of confidence in Lu Heng.

However, Lu Heng didn't have such strong confidence.

He laughed and said, "Since Xiao Ai believes in me so much, I can't let you down... Well, I'll continue to cultivate in seclusion and strive to reach the state of transcendence as soon as possible."

"Xiao Ai, you guys should also work hard... Haha..."

In the sunset glow, Lu Heng turned into a white light and flew directly into the calamitous clouds slowly rotating inside the Hanyu Mountain.

Continue to cultivate in seclusion.

Nowadays, although his divine sense can stay away from his body for a long time, he cannot be too far away from his demonic body.

He wants to cultivate as quickly as possible to the point where his divine sense can walk on its own.

If the demonic body and the divine sense are separated, even if he is really schemed against by that mysterious demonic shadow, he can rely on the demonic body to be reborn.

It's like having two lives.

This way, Lu Heng will have the confidence to walk around outside.

While Lu Heng was sitting cross-legged in the black clouds, just closing his eyes and starting cultivating, he suddenly opened his eyes again before he had been meditating for long.

At this time, in Hanyu Mountain, it was already late at night and darkness had fallen.

It has been three hours since old monk Jiu Mie left.

But in the usually desolate Hanyu Mountain, there was unexpectedly a new guest... these past two days, there have really been a lot of guests.

With a helpless sigh, Lu Heng left the black clouds vortex.

In front of the Wolf God Temple, shrouded in a hazy veil of darkness, Lu Heng's figure appeared once again with a flash of white light.

"Xiao Ai."

Lu Heng called out and said, "We have important guests arriving, prepare the Thousand Needles Snow."

Xiao Ai, who was meditating, quickly opened her eyes in response to the Wolf God's call, and following his instructions, went to prepare tea.

Lu Heng sat under the bamboo pavilion and let out a soft sigh.

After fifteen minutes, a figure appeared in front of the Wolf God Temple.

Her long, fiery hair was casually tied up behind her head. Her chaotic clothing gave off an air of laziness and recklessness, without any discernible shape.

If he didn't already know, Lu Heng would never have believed that the person in front of him was the lord of Fire Pass Country.

But now, he could only smile and sigh as he said.

"Lord Lianshan, it's been a long time."

Lianshan Jing was somewhat surprised in front of the Wolf God Temple.

"Oh? It seems like the Wolf God isn't very welcoming to me?"

Lu Heng smiled slightly and led the red-haired woman to sit under the pavilion, saying, "Why would Lu Heng not welcome the lord? It's just that the lord is always busy. How could there be time to come and sit leisurely in Hanyu Mountain today... Is it that there has been progress with the demons in the Green Hell Cave?"

Lianshan Jing smiled and said, "So the Wolf God is afraid of trouble... Hahaha... Well, I'm sorry for that. I came here this time to bring trouble for the Wolf God."

"I wonder if the Wolf God still remembers the Erba God Man in the South Sea?"

Lianshan Jing's inquiry made Lu Heng somewhat surprised.

"Hmm? The Erba God Man? Has the lord also seen these sixteen little monsters?"

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

Chapter 247: There Really Isn't a Single Drop Left

When Lu Heng asked in surprise, Xiao Ai had already set up the tea.

Lianshan Jing smiled and thanked them, then eagerly raised her cup and took a sip.

"Uh..."

Lianshan Jing was taken aback and looked at the little girl in front of her, "Is this Thousand Needles Snow?"

Xiao Ai nodded and said, "Yes, this is Thousand Needles Snow. Please, my lord, have some tea."

After speaking, Xiao Ai respectfully stepped back.

Lianshan Jing under the bamboo pavilion appeared somewhat disheveled.

She looked at the White-clothed Wolf God in front of her, hesitating to speak.

However, seeing the Wolf God's curious and probing gaze, it was not appropriate to ask for a drink in such a serious occasion for discussing important matters.

She put down the teacup in a somewhat disheartened manner and sighed.

"Yes...the Erba God Man, I did see him, and not too long ago," she said.

Lianshan Jing composed herself and told Lu Heng about her accidental encounter with the Erba God Man in Nanhai City, where she unintentionally killed him once.

After listening to it, Lu Heng nodded and said, "These sixteen little monsters indeed have some kind of resurrection substitution technique..."

Lu Heng had speculated that those sixteen little monsters might have some kind of resurrection substitution technique when he saw them commit suicide efficiently before.

But after five years had passed without any news of these sixteen little monsters, Lu Heng temporarily forgot about them.

But he never expected that Lianshan Jing would come to inform him of this matter in person now.

"However, this matter is already an old story from five years ago. Now the lord suddenly brought it up... Could it be that after being killed by the lord once, these sixteen little monsters have recently reappeared?" Lu Heng asked curiously.

Lianshan Jing nodded and said, "Indeed they have reappeared, but this time they were completely extinct, and even the resurrection substitution technique passed down to them by the ancient god, the Emperor, couldn't save their lives..."

As she spoke, Lianshan Jing detailed the matter of Erba God Man finding her outside of Yaoxing City.

But she skipped over the matter of the Fire God and only mentioned Erba God Man coming to her for help, asking her to retrieve the River Map and the Luo Book from the Three Islands on the sea, and then she came to Hanyu mountain.

Completely not mentioning the matter of the Fire God.

But even so, Lu Heng couldn't help but be surprised after listening to it.

"The River Map and the Luo Book? The three islands on the sea?"

Lu Heng looked at the woman in front of him with a strange expression and said, "Lady Lianshan, why did you come to me for such an important matter? Aren't you afraid that I am really the demon that Erba God Man spoke of?"

Lianshan Jing laughed and said, "Those sixteen little monsters don't have a brain, but I do. The Wolf God cultivates Heavenly Thunder. If you really are a demon, I'm afraid you will be struck to death by the power of Heavenly Thunder the moment you make a move."

"Furthermore, this matter is of great importance. As a junior like me, I don't even know who the Emperor is, what the River Map and the Luo Book are, and where the three islands on the sea are."

"Now the only person Lianshan Jing can rely on is Senior Wolf God, who is an ancient powerhouse."

Lianshan Jing smiled and handed over a high hat.

Lu Heng laughed and said, "People all over the world think I'm an ancient predecessor... Hahaha... But unfortunately, this time I really can't help the lord."

"I don't know the location of the three islands on the sea either. The lord will have to find the location of the three islands yourself if you want to get the River Map and the Luo Book. Lu Heng cannot be the guide this time."

Lu Heng directly declined, but Lianshan Jing didn't mind and continued speaking with a smile.

"We'd be grateful if Wolf God were willing to give us some guidance, but we don't expect Wolf God to guide us. Do you know anything about the ancient Emperor, who is a significant figure?"

"To tell the truth, these Erba God Men are capricious, neither good nor evil, and they don't seem to be righteous people. So while they came to the door, we really don't dare to listen to them and go look for the River Map and the Luo Book... I wonder if Wolf God can help us understand, is the River Map and the Luo Book really important?"

Lianshan Jing asked in this way.

Lu Heng thought for a moment, then spoke, "I don't know much myself, but I can certainly say that the Emperor is definitely a righteous person."

"As for these Erba God Men, their actions are strange... Well, at the very least, they must find you before they die and pass on the message about the River Map and the Luo Book to serve the Emperor. Their loyalty can be praised."

"Perhaps the Emperor had no one else to use at the time, so he had to reluctantly choose these sixteen little monsters to seal the River Map and the Luo Book."

As Lu Heng spoke, he thought of the huge Demon Stones, one after another, inside the Stone Stele Forest.

Under each Demon Stone, there is a powerful presence from ancient times being suppressed. Those powerful and famous beings are all in the stone forest.

The only ones still active outside are the lowly skilled Erba God Men.

Lu Heng's sighing made Lianshan Jing think and she quickly asked him.

"May I ask the Wolf God, who is the Emperor? And what are the magical uses of the River Map and the Luo Book?"

Lu Heng looked up at the sky, thought for a moment, and said, "The Emperor, also known as Fuxi, is an ancient great god. As for the River Map and the Luo Book, it is said that they contain the universe's star patterns, the five elements of Yin and Yang, and the principles of heaven and earth."

"The great god Fu Xi, by chance, obtained the River Map and deduced the Pre-Heaven Eight Trigrams. Emperor Yu obtained the Luo Book and settled the Nine Provinces with the cauldron."

"As the ancient saying goes, 'The River produces the map, and the Luo produces the book. The sage follows them...' Although I don't know the wondrous uses of these two objects, they must be important divine artifacts that can support the heavens and the earth like a cauldron."

"If the lord has spare time, you can try to retrieve the River Map and the Luo Book. Even if the Emperor might not use them in the future, at the very least, it can prevent them from falling into the hands of demons and evil beings."

Lu Heng's expression was unusually serious.

Lianshan Jing hesitated for a moment and asked in a low voice, "That Emperor...the great god Fu Xi, is he still alive?"

Lu Heng laughed and said, "I also want to know the answer to this question."

So Lianshan Jing knew she could not ask any more questions.

She sighed and said, "The ancient times were truly magnificent and mysterious. The words spoken by the Wolf God were so inspiring... But what about the Three Islands of the Sea? What are they?"

Lianshan Jing looked at Lu Heng expectantly, with the expression of a little girl listening to an old person's story.

Lu Heng couldn't help but laugh and said, "It seems like the lord considers me as a know-it-all... Ha... But as for the so-called Three Islands of the Sea, I have indeed heard rumors about them here and there, but I don't know if they are the same place as the one mentioned by the Erba God Man."

Upon seeing the Wolf God explain, Lianshan Jing's eyes brightened and she quickly said, "It's alright, it's alright! Whatever the Wolf God says, I am just here to listen to the story."

"Ha..." Lu Heng shook his head and chuckled, saying, "In that case, I'll just casually say what I know. If the information is incorrect, the lord should not blame me."

"I absolutely won't, I absolutely won't," Lianshan Jing quickly assured.

Lu Heng thought for a moment and said, "According to the ancient legend, there are three immortal mountains above the East Sea - Penglai, Yingzhou, and Fangzhang."

"Above the immortal mountains, the people are all white, and palaces are made of gold and silver. The trees in the pearl pavilions grow in abundance, and there is a type of immortal pill that grants eternal life if consumed."

After speaking, Lu Heng shrugged and chuckled, "Well, that's all I know. As for whether these three immortal mountains are the place where the River Map and the Luo Book were placed, I have no idea."

Lianshan Jing suddenly felt a bit frustrated and said, "Senior, can't you say a few more words? You've already said so much, why not just say a few more?"

Lu Heng smiled helplessly and said, "But I really have nothing else to say...I've never been to the Three Immortal Islands and I won't lie to you. These are truly all that I have learned in my life. There is nothing more to add."

Lu Heng spoke candidly.

Unfortunately, even Xiao Ai next to them couldn't help but roll her eyes upon hearing that sentence, indicating that she didn't believe it either.

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

Chapter 248: Virgin Gives Birth

Inside the Bamboo Pavilion, Lianshan Jing sighed when she saw the Wolf God and realized he wouldn't say anymore.

But the events of ancient times have far-reaching consequences and contain great secrets. The Wolf God didn't want to speak, and in a sense, it was for her own good.

In the world of cultivation, sometimes the more you know, the more dangerous it may be.

And not only were the River Map and the Luo Book extraordinary, but the Wolf God also had no intention of selfishly keeping them and instead was willing to point out the location and features of the three islands at sea, which was a huge sign of trust in her, Lianshan Jing.

Lianshan Jing sighed and thanked Lu Heng before letting go of the matter.

Lianshan Jing said, "However, the three immortal mountains at sea are elusive and difficult to find, and now the Fire Pass Country is being ravaged by demons. In the short term, I'm afraid I won't have the time and energy to deal with both..."

After speaking, Lianshan Jing looked at Lu Heng with anticipation.

Lu Heng smiled and immediately exposed the female lord's intentions.

"Did the lord want me to come out and go to kill the demons in the Green Hell Cave?"

After her little scheme was exposed, Lianshan Jing was not embarrassed. She chuckled and said, "If the Wolf God takes action, those demons will surely flee in terror."

Lu Heng shook his head and said, "The demons in the Fire Pass Country are not only limited to the Green Hell Cave, we should be vigilant everywhere..."

As he spoke, Lu Heng informed Lianshan Jing of Jiu Mie's message, letting her know about the existence of the mysterious evil shadow.

After listening, Lianshan Jing was extremely surprised, "So even old monk Jiu Mie, who is said to be the pinnacle of immortals, cannot control this mysterious evil shadow?"

It was obvious that Lianshan Jing was familiar with the name of Jiu Mie.

Just this nickname... ha...

No matter how many times he listened, Lu Heng always found it amusing.

He smiled and said, "That evil demon shadow, which is strange and mysterious, may be the creature that killed the Erba God Man. The so-called Soul-Locking Chain is really difficult to resist against such things."

"Despite being mediocre in strength, the Erba God Man was an expert in the art of fleeing and hiding, but was hit at the moment of meeting. The viciousness of his Soul-Locking Chain can be seen from this."

"For the time being, I am not planning to leave the mountain. It is both to guard against these unidentified evil demons and to await the best time... When lord finds the lair of the Green Hell Cave, come to me then."

"At that time, Lu Heng will never refuse."

Lu Heng smiled and informed Lianshan Jing of his plan. In response, Lianshan Jing could only nod helplessly.

However, she still sat inside the bamboo pavilion and told Lu Heng a lot of information about the demonic creatures related to the Green Hell Cave.

For five years of fighting against the Green Hell Cave, although they had not found the lair of the cave, the Fire Pass Country had also gained considerable knowledge about it.

The owner of the cave calls himself the Lord of All Demons, under whom there are the Four Elders and the Three Demon Generals, all of whom are innate demon cultivators who condensed the five qi in their chest and developed the three flowers on their heads.

In addition, there were many evil demons that were at their disposal.

And this group of demons had been hiding in the Fire Pass Country for a long time. Although Lu Heng had found them five years ago, their tentacles had already spread to the border, with a very wide foundation.

Lianshan Jing's narration made Lu Heng's eyebrows crease slightly.

The demons and evils of the Green Hell Cave are even more powerful than he expected. It seems that the actual situation is much more dangerous than what is known outside.

After a pleasant conversation, the two once again talked about the clear sky and the rising sun.

Finally, Lianshan Jing and Lu Heng made an appointment to come to Hanyu mountain and ask the Wolf God for help when they found the location of the demon cave.

Lu Heng also smiled and agreed, personally escorting Lianshan Jing down the mountain.

However, as soon as they reached the end of the shaded path and the top of the stone steps, they saw a burst of light coming from afar, landing directly on the stone steps.

Gongshu Jie, dressed in a black robe, appeared in the sight of Lu Heng and Lianshan Jing.

Both of them were a little surprised.

Lianshan Jing asked directly, "Uncle Gongshu, why are you here? Have you caught those monsters from the Green Hell Cave?"

While speaking, Lianshan Jing curiously looked at the timid little boy behind Gongshu Jie.

Faced with the lord's inquiry, Gongshu Jie sighed and said, "As for those monsters, except for Tie Yi, one of the Four Elders, who took a hostage and escaped, and the two unidentified monsters who used secret techniques to escape, all the remaining monsters were killed."

"And I came to Hanyu Mountain in a hurry to inform the Wolf God of an urgent matter."

As he spoke, Gongshu Jie pushed the little boy behind him forward and said with a conflicted expression, "This man in front of you is the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain, Lu Heng. If you have something to say, just tell him directly."

After speaking, Gongshu Jie turned his head and fell silent.

So Lu Heng, Lianshan Jing, and Xiao Ai's gaze all fell on the little boy who looked pink and cute.

The little boy appeared to be only four or five years old, with fair and delicate skin, and a beautiful face. If not for his boyish dress, he would surely be thought of as a girl.

Facing the curious gaze of Lu Heng, Lianshan Jing, and others, the little boy became a little nervous.

But he still gathered his courage and asked the white-clothed Lu Heng in front of him, "Are you the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain, Lu Heng?"

Lu Heng smiled slightly and said, "Yes, I am Lu Heng of Hanyu Mountain... Do you have something to tell me, little brother?"

Lu Heng could tell at a glance that this was a second-generation demon cultivator from the Demon Clan, and his true form was also that of a white wolf. Without any demonic energy in his body, his parents must be righteous demon cultivators.

Gongshu Jie personally brought the people to his door... Could it be that this boy had something to ask of him?

In order to avoid frightening the little boy, Lu Heng smiled very gently.

However, after Lu Heng admitted his identity, the little boy's eyes turned red, and he immediately fell to his knees, crying out.

"Daddy! You must go and save elder sister!"

At that moment, a frozen expression replaced the smile on Lu Heng's face.

Xiao Ai on the side was even more shocked and couldn't believe her eyes.

Lianshan Jing covered her mouth, widened her eyes, completely dumbfounded by the scene before her.

She looked at Gongshu Jie, who was tilting his head and looking embarrassed outside, then looked at the little boy kneeling on the ground and Lu Heng with a stiff expression, her expression strange.

"Uh... Well..." Lianshan Jing spoke up, "I suddenly remembered there is an urgent matter that needs to be taken care of, I have to go back first. Goodbye, the Wolf God."

After speaking, Lianshan Jing planned to run away.

Lu Heng quickly grabbed her, feeling both amused and helpless, "My lord, If you run away now, I, Lu Heng, will never be able to wash off the shame even if I jump into the river."

Stopping the lord who was planning to run away, Lu Heng looked helplessly at the little boy kneeling in front of him and said.

"Child, you can't eat randomly, and you can't randomly call someone your father... Why do you call me father? I, Lu Heng, have not had a child in this world yet, you cannot implicate me innocently."

Before Lu Heng arrived, the original wolf demon had not opened the Heaven Door and had been maintaining its virgin body to cultivate.

After Lu Heng arrived, he had never been close to women, where would the children come from...

Looking at the little boy kneeling in front of him and the strange looks of the others, Lu Heng felt extremely vexed.

"Please stand up and speak clearly. What happened and why did you call me father?"

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

Chapter 249: Half Cultivating the Tao and Half Yuanjun

At the end of the stone steps, there was a peculiar atmosphere.

The cute little boy knelt in front of Lu Heng, looking bewildered.

He didn't quite understand Lu Heng's inquiry.

"Daddy... Daddy is just Daddy," the little boy said in a very aggrieved manner. "Does Daddy not want to acknowledge me?"

Gongshu Jie, who was at the side, quickly spoke up upon seeing the situation.

"The truth of the matter is that, the Wolf God, please hear me out..."

Under the aggrieved gaze of the little boy, Gongshu Jie quickly recounted the process of him killing the demonic beings.

After listening to it, Lu Heng was greatly astonished.

Looking at the little boy in front of him, he asked, "You have a twin sister?"

The little boy nodded with grievances, and inhaling deeply, he wordlessly remained silent.

It seemed that once he opened his mouth and choked up, he would burst into loud sobs.

Lu Heng felt a headache looking at it.

"Let's do this, we'll just verify the bloodline," said Lu Heng. "If you're my offspring, as long as the bloodline matches, everything will be crystal clear... Are you willing to cooperate?"

The little boy nodded repeatedly, showing that there was no other way.

So everyone left the stone steps and arrived at the front of the Wolf God Temple.

Here, Xiao Ai had already quickly laid out the magic formation on the ground, waiting for Lu Heng and the little boy to take the blood oath.

In the center of the formation was a small wooden bowl. Lu Heng walked up to it and a drop of fresh blood overflowed from his fingertip and fell into the bowl.

As the blood dropped, a faint red light emanated from the magic formation in front of the Wolf God Temple.

Lu Heng turned his head and looked at the little boy, saying, "After you drop your blood, if the light turns white, it means that we have a blood relationship and you are my offspring."

"If the light turns green, it means that you have no relationship with me..."

After Lu Heng finished speaking, the little boy hurriedly ran to the center of the formation and raised his right hand.

Lianshan Jing, Gongshu Jie, Xiao Ai... even Gu Yan, Sun Yan, and the fat bird guarding the peach garden were crouching in the corners, watching.

Under the tense and curious gaze of everyone, the little boy seemed to feel the pressure.

He looked back at Lu Heng, sniffed, and his left fingertip became sharp and sharp. Then, the little boy raised this sharp nail and lightly scratched his right wrist...

Crimson blood kept flowing out and the small wooden bowl was instantly filled up.

Seeing this situation, Lu Heng frowned slightly, waved his sleeve lightly, and a breeze blew past, instantly healing the injury on the little boy's wrist.

Lu Heng furrowed his brows and said, "One drop is enough. Why do you have to go this far... Hmm?!"

Before Lu Heng could finish his sentence, he was horrified to see the red light in front of the Wolf God Temple flicker and quickly change color after the blood of the little boy was injected into the wooden bowl.

Turned into a faint white light... White light?!

Under the warm white light, Lu Heng's expression was shocked, as if he was truly stunned.

And the crowd in front of the Wolf God Temple had even stranger expressions.

Everyone looked at the shocked Wolf God and the little boy who was sniffing and looking more aggrieved, and no one knew what to say...

This little boy, is he really of the Wolf God's bloodline?

The eerie silence continued for a while.

Only then did Lu Heng slowly come back to his senses and say, "This is impossible..."

However, in the current situation, this sentence seemed so powerless.

Lianshan Jing coughed and said, "I really have important matters to attend to and must go back to take care of them. Senior Wolf God, let us part ways for now..."

After finishing speaking, Lianshan Jing planned to run away again.

Why not run away in this situation and avoid death? Watching the scene may be fun, but it depends on the person!

Daring to watch the Wolf God's commotion at home, one must be tired of living!

However, while Lianshan Jing planned to run away, Lu Heng glared at her and said, "You've only just seen half of the excitement, what's the reason for running away mid-way? Since you've come, you might as well stay and see it through."

After speaking, Lu Heng looked at the small boy in the middle of the magic formation, who appeared helpless due to the results.

Lu Heng still didn't believe that this little boy was his offspring.

Although the world of cultivation is weird and strange, there are endless strange stories. For example, there is a story of a woman who became pregnant after stepping on a giant beast's footprint, and there is also a legend of a girl who became pregnant after swallowing a bird's egg while bathing in the mountains.

But that wolf demon had been cultivating for two hundred years and never left the Hanyu mountain. Lu Heng had only been in this world for a few years... how could he possibly have such a big child outside?

Lu Heng furrowed his brows and asked, "How old are you this year?"

The little boy sniffed and said, "I'm five years old."

"Five years old..." Five years ago, Lu Heng had just returned to the mountain to seclude himself.

Lu Heng asked again, "Where is your mother now? And what is her background?"

The little boy said, "Mother has passed away. She only told us who our father was before she died. We were planning to come to Hanyu mountain to find our father, but the Luwu Mountain is very far away from Hanyu Mountain, miles and miles apart."

"Nowadays, the battle between wizards and monsters in the Fire Pass Country is intense. The witches are hunting down monsters everywhere and have become bloodthirsty. As two little monsters, we dare not run around recklessly."

"We met a kind-hearted uncle from the monster clan on the way. After he found out about our situation, he arranged for someone to escort us. He said he would take us to his house first to rest, and then come to Hanyu Mountain to find father..."

With some fear, the little boy said, "But after listening to Master Wuzhu's explanation, I realized that those monsters in the Green Hell Cave are evil villains..."

The little boy's story left Lu Heng speechless.

Nowadays, the battle between wizards and monsters is intense. The Green Hell Cave spreads rumors in the wilderness, saying that the Fire Pass Country is hunting down monsters everywhere, whether they are good or evil, which has caused widespread fear among the people. He also heard about this.

But the little boy's story of his journey of a thousand miles to find his relatives in front of us...

"Before your mother passed away, you lived on Luwu Mountain?" Lu Heng asked again.

The little boy nodded.

"What was your mother's name? Can you tell me?" Lu Heng asked again.

The little boy replied, "My mother's name is Shen Yuanjun."

"What?!" The moment he heard the name, Lu Heng suddenly sucked in a breath of cold air.

Almost losing control, he took a few steps forward and grabbed the little boy's hand, his expression showing a hint of ferocity due to his anxious state.

"What? What did you say your mother's name was?!"

Lu Heng's unprecedented reaction left everyone in front of the Wolf God Temple stunned.

This scene was even more shocking than when they saw that drop of blood turn from red to white and prove the boy's identity.

Has the usually indifferent and carefree Wolf God ever shown such a loss of composure before?

The name of Shen Yuanjun has such great power... with just a name, she achieved something that countless demons and evil beings could never do...

Lianshan Jing and Gongshu Jie exchanged a silent look.

The fat bird quietly shrank back into the shadows and hid even deeper.

Gu Yan stood foolishly in his original position, unaware that the fat bird, who was originally standing beside him, had disappeared.

Sun Yan squatted under the branch where Gu Yan took shelter, scratching his head and making a surprised expression.

Xiao Ai...

Xiao Ai whispered, "The Wolf God, do you know this person named Shen Yuanjun?"

Xiao Ai's words woke up Lu Heng.

He came to himself and saw the little boy he had scared, as well as the strange expressions of the people around him.

In front of the Wolf God Temple, Lu Heng in white clothes looked up and remained silent for a while. Finally, he let out a long sigh.

"She can't possibly exist in this world..."

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

Chapter 250: Thunderbolt True Fire

In front of the Wolf God Temple, Lu Heng couldn't help but sigh with a sense of regret and nostalgia.

Once the boundless sea now seems no more than a pond; Only lofty mountains can still bear the resilient clouds. (This is a poetic quote from a Chinese poem)

Passing through the flowers, without turning back, my path in cultivation being half for the purpose of advancing, and half for the sake of Yuanjun... (This is also a poetic quote from a Chinese poem)

During Lu Heng's brief life, besides his parents, there was one important person who could almost be considered the warmest light in his life.

Shen Yuanjun...

A girl who always wears a smile on her face, no matter what hardships she faces. She is always optimistic and cheerful, full of hope for life and with a longing for the future. She never loses heart or blames others because of her terminal illness.

Her optimistic and cheerful demeanor is as beautiful as a princess in a fairytale, as if all gloom and drabness are naturally out of her reach, almost unreal.

Shen Yuanjun...

Lu Heng's expression was one of sadness and nostalgia.

This older sister, who was two years older than him, was someone he met in the hospital ward when he was sixteen years old.

She got the same terminal illness as him, and her condition was even more severe. However, on her face, Lu Heng couldn't see any shadow of sadness or despair.

She always smiled with happiness, never giving up due to her illness, nor losing her passion for life because of the disease.

She would happily share her aspirations, dreams, and plans with Lu Heng.

She wanted to travel, hike, see the aurora in the North Pole, watch sharks in the South Sea, and witness unseen landscapes. This girl, who always smiled happily, was like a gentle and warm sunshine shining into Lu Heng's heart during his most desperate and helpless time.

Lu Heng, who had lost faith and was walking like a zombie due to the terminal illness, regained the feeling of being alive.

Besides his parents and younger sister, this elder sister, who was two years older than him, was the person closest to Lu Heng's heart.

However, she left this world two years earlier than Lu Heng ...

"Shen Yuanjun..."

In front of the Wolf God Temple, Lu Heng murmured the name and a nostalgic smile appeared on his face.

"I haven't heard this name in a long time."

With a smile, Lu Heng looked at the little boy in front of him and asked, "Is your mother really Shen Yuanjun?"

Lu Heng's expression was calm, but the little boy was a little scared and nodded cautiously.

Lu Heng's peculiar and fluctuating reactions between sadness and smile at that moment scared the little boy.

However, today's Lu Heng had already lost his composure.

Looking at the nervous and frightened little boy in front of him, he shook his head and said, "What a coincidence it is that your mother has the same name as her... Hah."

Laughing inexplicably, Lu Heng said, "Do you have any token? Something left by your mother... Since you are here seeking for family, there must be some token, right?"

The little boy shook his head and said, "Mother didn't leave any token. She only had time to say father's name before she passed away."

Lu Heng's expression was calm as he asked, "Did she leave any jewelry or other things behind?"

The little boy hesitated for a moment and said, "There is one hairpin, it is mother's treasure, but it is with my elder sister..."

"I see," Lu Heng nodded and said, "In that case, I'll go with you to visit the place where your mother and you used to live in Luwu Mountain and then we'll make our way to the Green Hell Cave to rescue your sister."

"But before that, you should rest in the mountains. You have been tired and exhausted for a long time. Rest for a night, recharge your energy, and we'll leave the mountain tomorrow," Lu Heng said.

After Lu Heng finished speaking, he ignored the little boy and walked towards Gongshu Jie and Lianshan Jing not far away.

Silver-haired Xiao Ai, with animal ears, led Sun Yan to the little boy and said, "You can rest with Sun Yan... um, that is, this monkey, tonight and we will leave the mountain tomorrow."

After finishing speaking, Xiao Ai also turned around and left.

The little boy in front of the Wolf God Temple was a bit confused and didn't know what to do.

He looked at Lu Heng, who was walking away, and then at the curious white-furred ape in front of him. In the end, he could only obediently follow the white ape.

On the other side, Lu Heng came to Lianshan Jing and Gongshu Jie, and smiled.

"Sorry to have embarrassed you both."

Lianshan Jing looked curious and asked, "Does the Wolf God really know this child's mother?"

Lu Heng chuckled and said, "Shen Yuanjun is indeed an acquaintance of mine, but she may not necessarily be his mother."

Regarding this, Lu Heng still had great confidence.

If this child's mother is indeed Shen Yuanjun and if she knew that Lu Heng was at Hanyu Mountain, she would have come to meet him long before her death and would not have waited until the last moments to reveal the identity of the child's father.

There must be something fishy about this matter.

However, to confirm what the actual truth is, Lu Heng needed to investigate it himself.

After a brief conversation with Lianshan Jing and Gongshu Jie, Lu Heng soon parted ways with them.

Standing on the stone steps and watching the white thunder that the two people rode on disappear into the sky, Lu Heng let out a long sigh, his heart in a state of complex emotions.

Xiao Ai whispered behind him.

"The Wolf God, this senior Shen Yuanjun..."

"Well, she is a very important former acquaintance, but she has already passed away," Lu Heng said, "Even if she were still alive, she couldn't have given birth to two children for me."

At this point, Lu Heng couldn't help but laugh.

"Even if she did conceive my child without my knowledge, she wouldn't have waited until her death to reveal the truth," Lu Heng said, taking a step back.

"That woman is not the leading actress of a tear-jerking drama,"

With Sister Yuanjun's temperament, if she knew that Lu Heng was at Hanyu Mountain, even if there were a thousand difficulties and ten thousand hardships, she would have come to find him long ago.

Looking out at the lights of the Wind Strike Department's camp outside the mountain, Lu Heng shook his head and said, "Perhaps this is a plot by evil demons to tempt me down the mountain."

"In the world of cultivation, there are endless strange and sinister techniques. There's no need to be too surprised if you come across any creepy incidents," Lu Heng said.

Lu Heng's words made Xiao Ai's expression solemn, immediately recalling the demon shadow that Old Monk Jiu Mie had mentioned.

"The Wolf God, are you talking about... the demon shadow?" Xiao Ai thought of this strange demon shadow and couldn't help but worry, "But if it's really the demon shadow's plot, then you shouldn't go down the mountain now..."

Xiao Ai was vigilant and worried about the demon shadow.

That mysterious demon shadow had strange and sinister techniques and an extremely high level of cultivation. He was a master of the demonic path, even surpassing the innate masters like Old Monk Jiu Mie and defeating ancient monsters like the Erba God Man.

With such an evil demon shadow targeting the Wolf God, how can one not worry...

However, under the moonlight, Lu Heng, dressed in white, shook his head and said, "Why not go down the mountain? On the contrary, I should go down the mountain now."

The chilly moonlight silently fell on Lu Heng's body.

The man in white grinned slightly and laughed softly, "If we don't go down the mountain, how can we dig out that demon shadow?"

Boom--

With a loud bang, a blazing white thunder bolt streaked across the night sky at that very moment.

A gloomy white light instantly illuminated this corner of the world.

At that moment, Lu Heng, who had always been kind to others, had a fierce expression on his face that was even more pronounced against the pale lightning glare.

As if... a raging ancient demon god.