

## Being a God 251

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

#### Chapter 251: Is It Very Fun?

On the morning of Hanyu Mountain, the tranquility remained as always.

The jet-black dark clouds silently rotated in the sky, occasionally flashed with lightning but without the thunderous roar.

And because there were no more thunderous strikes that split the mountains, the birds, insects and ants gradually returned to the mountain.

When the little boy was drowsy, he seemed to hear birds chirping outside the door. But when he woke up, what he saw was a white-haired monkey.

The short-statured white ape squatted in front of the bed, curiously looking at him, not much taller than him.

As he opened his eyes, the first thing he saw was a furry face. The little boy was startled and quickly moved back to the foot of the bed. After he saw the room environment clearly, he remembered where he was now.

As well as the identity of this white ape.

He breathed a sigh of relief and let go of his fear and vigilance.

However, he was still a little nervous, "Dad... did Daddy send you to wake me up?"

Sun Yan smiled and looked at him, shook his head, then pointed to the side. It was only then that the little boy noticed that there was another bed in the room.

The bedding on the bed was neatly stacked, but it was clear that it was the white ape's bed because there were a few white monkey hairs scattered among the bedding.

It appeared that he and the white ape slept in the same room last night, but he was too tired and fell asleep as soon as his head hit the pillow, without noticing this fact.

The little boy quickly climbed down from the bed and said, "I'll tidy up the bed right away."

He thought that the white ape was there to wake him up.

But Sun Yan shook his head and said, "You don't have to..."

After hesitating for a moment, Sun Yan spoke four words, and then the white ape took the little boy's hand and walked out.

Not far behind the house, there was a small stream flowing out of the bamboo forest. The white ape led the little boy to this place and pointed at the stream.

"Wash...rinse..."

Sun Yan still spoke with great difficulty.

After speaking, he left the little boy and went back into the house, probably to tidy up the little boy's bedding.

At this, the little boy scratched his head but still followed the white ape's instructions and went to the stream to wash and rinse.

But when the white ape returned again, the little boy had already washed his face with clean water.

Watching this scene, Sun Yan scratched his head and suddenly remembered one thing - he forgot to bring a towel for the little boy.

He would wash his face every day by the stream, which became a habit, and he forgot about the instructions from Sister Xiao Ai.

Realizing this, Sun Yan's face darkened, suddenly feeling a little scared.

He quickly took the little boy back into the house and, with the boy looking at him curiously, handed him a wooden basin and a towel that he had prepared earlier, saying:

"Wash...and wash again..."

So the little boy was confused.

Didn't I already wash once? Why do I have to wash again? Are the rules at father's house always so strange?

Seeing the expression on the little boy's face, Sun Yan hesitated for a moment before finally speaking.

"No...washing is...optional, but...you can't...call... Sister...Xiao Ai..."

The stuttering narrative seemed to use up all his strength.

Sun Yan anxiously scratched his ears and cheeks, afraid that the little boy didn't understand.

But the little boy understood his meaning and exclaimed, "Don't tell Sister Xiao Ai that you didn't give me a towel to wash my face, okay? I understand and won't say anything."

Only then did Sun Yan nod with a smile and give the little boy a thumbs up.

"Clever..."

The clumsy narrative of the white ape piqued the little boy's curiosity.

He watched as the white ape put down the wooden basin and towel, and curiously asked, "Have you not yet refined the crossbones?"

It is rumored that there is a crossbone in the throat of demons, which is the biggest obstacle for them to speak human languages. However, the little boy had never encountered a first-generation demon cultivator before, so it was also his first time seeing it.

In theory, this white ape had a high cultivation level and should have long since refined the crossbones. Why then, was his speech still so stuttering?

He saw the white ape nod and say, "Ancestral Master... bestows... Divine Peach, cultivation... fast... but crossbones... refining... difficult..."

It was still a stuttering narrative, but the little boy had already gotten used to this way of speaking and nodded in sudden realization.

"Because you ate the Divine Peach, your cultivation became faster. But refining the crossbone takes a long time... mmhmm, I understand."

The little boy nodded repeatedly, while Sun Yan smiled and gave a thumbs-up, praising the boy's cleverness once again.

At this moment, a baby-like cry suddenly came from outside the door.

The crying startled the little boy, who asked, "Is there a fierce beast in this mountain? Or is it really a baby?"

The little boy looked at the white ape.

To hear such a crying of a baby in the wilderness, besides an actual baby, the biggest possibility would be a fierce exotic beast...

The little boy felt nervous, but the white ape showed no fear towards the crying of the baby.

He pushed open the door and spoke facing outside.

"Gu Yan... bothering... Sister... Xiao Ai..., gonna peel your skin..."

As soon as the door was opened, there was another sharp crying of a baby, closely followed by a shadow that swiftly flew into the room and hovered over the little boy's head.

"Waaah... Waaah..."

The crying of that baby gave people shivers down the spine, but it was actually an eagle with small horns on its forehead that produced the weeping sound.

The little boy couldn't help but widen his eyes and kept stepping back.

Although the little eagle had a small body, it was filled with fierce momentum, which made the boy extremely frightened.

The white ape at the door raised a broom and cursed at the Gu eagle hovering inside the house.

"Quickly...Go...Don't scare...him...or else... flay you..."

While cursing and warning, Sun Yan raised the broom to hit the Gu eagle. However, the Gu eagle screamed with complacency and flew so fast that it almost left an afterimage.

Although the white ape's strikes were as swift as ever, the Gu eagle narrowly evaded every single one.

Inside the tiny room, the playfighting between the monkey and the bird amazed the little boy. The fact that two untransformed monsters possessed such incredible strength was a complete shock to his understanding.

Ordinary monsters that have just transformed probably couldn't even dodge a hit from the white ape in this house, let alone evade and shuttle like the Gu eagle.

Inside the house, the white ape, unable to strike the Gu eagle, suddenly widened its eyes and said, "You... brought it upon yourself!"

After speaking, the white ape immediately threw away the broom, reached behind his head, and plucked a bunch of monkey hair. He then blew the hair into the air.

"\*Hoo...\*"

With a soft sound, the white hairs blown away by the white ape flew into the air and turned into one white wasp after another.

Amidst the buzzing and piercing sound, dozens of white wasps chased after the Gu eagle, their sharp stingers ruthlessly piercing towards it.

Witnessing this scene, the previously arrogant Gu eagle suddenly let out a loud scream, and directly charged through the window, flying out.

"\*Wooah! Wooah!\*"

The sound of a crying baby outside the house was frantic, and as a monster himself, the little boy understood the meaning behind the cry.

You cheat! You cheat!

The Gu eagle, which flew out, was obviously extremely dissatisfied.

However, he had just flown out and was immediately caught by a pair of white and tender young hands.

Xiao Ai's cold voice sounded from outside the room.

"What are you guys up to? It looks like a lot of fun."

Outside the room, the Gu eagle that had been making a constant noise suddenly went silent.

Inside the room, the white ape, who had been smug due to his impressive performance, shrank his neck subconsciously with a sudden expression of fear.

In the Hanyu mountain which had just been restless and noisy, tranquility was restored in an instant.

Even the white wasp swarm, whose wings buzzed continually, fell carefully onto the ground and turned back into ordinary monkey hair, without any ferocity.

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

#### **Chapter 252: Who Can't Offend Hanyu Mountain**

Within Hanyu Mountain, all is quiet and still.

Inside and outside the house, the Gu eagle remains silent while the white apes tremble in fear.

Even the newly arrived little boy couldn't help but feel a bit frightened.

This... this voice, seems to be the sister who stood beside father last night.

Listening to the conversation of the white apes, it seems they're calling... Xiao Ai?

The little boy is a bit nervous.

And the footsteps quickly approached, a figure with silver beast ears and carrying a dark blue ancient sword appeared in front of the door. In her hand, she carried the Gu eagle as if it were a limp chicken.

Previously, the Gu eagle was in front of the white apes, showing off and causing a commotion. But now, it obediently shrinks its neck and dares not move at all, behaving very well.

Sun Yan quickly spoke up, "He... was causing trouble. I scared him and chased him away."

Without a second thought, Sun Yan flung the pot out.

Xiao Ai looked inside the house, understood the situation roughly, and nodded.

Then she looked at the little boy who was cowering behind the white ape and asked, "Are you alright?"

Although it was a caring tone, when Xiao Ai looked over, the little boy couldn't help but shiver and panic a little under the gaze of those dark golden eyes.

This sister's eyes, they look exactly like Dad's...

He swallowed hard and quickly said, "It's nothing, I'm good. Thank you for your concern, Sister Xiao Ai."

That appearance seems even more nervous than Gu Yan's.

Seeing this, Xiao Ai paused for a moment and said, "You don't have to be afraid of me. I have no prejudice against the monsters who walk the right path. I myself am a half-demon and have no ill intentions towards you. You can relax and don't need to be afraid."

"If someone bullies you in these mountains, just tell me and I'll help you sort it out."

Xiao Ai's words eased the little boy's tension a bit, and he quickly responded with a smile, saying, "Okay, okay, I got it. Thank you for your concern, Sister Xiao Ai."

"Alright, first go have a meal with Sun Yan, later come find me in front of the Wolf God Temple."

After speaking, Xiao Ai picked up the Gu eagle and left.

Inside the room, the little boy and Sun Yan both breathed a sigh of relief as they watched the girl's figure leaving.

With a sigh, they looked at each other and couldn't help but break into a smile.

Sun Yan chuckled and said, "Gu Yan...you're going to have bad luck this time."

Saying this, he took the little boy's hand and walked towards the back, saying, "Let's eat some food..."

Sun Yan brought the little boy to the kitchen and found that the meal had already been prepared. He couldn't help but exclaim in surprise.

"Wow...Sister... Xiao Ai..., cooking by herself...you are blessed with good fortune..."

As he spoke haltingly, Sun Yan served rice and cooked dishes.

And as Sun Yan had said, the meal was indeed delicious, and the little boy ate happily.

After a full meal and a night's rest, the previous experiences of eating and sleeping in the open air and living in fear seemed to be far away.

Now the little boy feels completely relaxed and extremely joyful.

Daddy...he finally saw his daddy.

However, just as this thought emerged, the little boy thought of his sister again, and his smile instantly froze.

When the brother and sister left Mount Luwu, they were very careful, but accidentally met a kind-hearted uncle from the demon clan who showed them the way, so they trusted him.

But later, the Wuzhu of Fire Pass Country saved him and informed him of the situation, he then knew that the kind-hearted uncle from the demon clan was an evil monster from the Green Hell Cave.

These demons didn't guide them out of kindness, they intended to take away the brother and sister and use them as a threat against their father... Although he was rescued, his sister is still in the hands of those demons.

At this thought, the little boy could no longer smile, not even the food in his bowl tasted good anymore.

After a lackluster meal with Sun Yan, the little boy left the kitchen and walked towards the Wolf God Temple with the white ape.

The scene of the bloodline recognition magic ceremony from last night has disappeared without a trace.

The Gu eagle with horns on its forehead was tied with a rope and hung upside down on the eaves, swaying with the mountain breeze. From a distance, it looked like a realistic decorative wind chime.

However, some of the tail feathers on the Gu eagle were missing.

The little girl with silver animal ears sat on the wooden stairs in front of the Wolf God Temple, fixing some golden tail feathers onto a bamboo fan frame with a bland expression, looking like she was making a feather fan.

However, the golden feathers on the fan glimmered slightly in the sunlight, making them look extraordinary and far from ordinary bird feathers.

A faint blue aura circulated within the unfinished feather fan, indicating that it was an in-progress magical treasure.

However, looking at the empty fan frame, it was clear that the day when it would be completely finished was still far away...

Xiao Ai looked back at the Gu eagle hanging upside down above her head and said, "If you make a few more mistakes, this fan will be finished."

With just a soft sentence, the hanging Gu eagle trembled.

It wailed and begged for forgiveness, constantly reviewing itself, and expressing that it would never dare make the same mistake again.

The white ape standing aside also had a slight change in his facial expression when he saw this scene. It seemed to have stirred up fear within him... It appeared that if it made a mistake, it too would receive similar punishment.

Although the fur, scales, and feathers of demon spirits are mostly ordinary, some of them are imbued with spiritual energy and carry part of the demon's cultivation. After a demon spirit transforms into its true form, these special fur, scales and feathers are often refined into magical treasures.

And this Gu eagle's golden tail feathers are obviously imbued with spiritual power...

Seeing this scene, the little boy couldn't help but shudder. Looking at the silver-haired girl with animal ears, his reverence in his heart immediately deepened by several levels.

What a frightening elder sister...

He made a decision in his heart that he could never, ever offend this cold and reticent elder sister in the future.

It seems that the consequences of offending this elder sister Xiao Ai in this Hanyu Mountain are even more frightening than making daddy unhappy...

The little boy was frightened and made a decision in his heart. Xiao Ai on the stairs turned her head to look at them and said, "The Wolf God is waiting for you, so go ahead."

After speaking, Xiao Ai lowered her head and continued to carefully fix the golden tail feathers in her hand with her spiritual energy, so as not to let this magic treasure go wrong or leak out.

The little boy then looked ahead and saw a figure sitting under the bamboo pavilion, just as he expected.

With his white clothes fluttering and a peaceful smile on his face, he gave a favorable impression at first sight, let alone the fact that he was his own father...

Seeing this scene, the little boy was excited and quickly thanked Xiao Ai and Sun Yan before walking briskly towards the bamboo pavilion.

"Dad," the little boy knelt down respectfully and kowtowed under the bamboo pavilion.

Lu Heng gave him a glance and shook his head. "Get up. There is no custom of kowtow in Hanyu Mountain. You don't have to kneel to me... Well, you don't have to in the future either."

Lu Heng said, "This is the first thing you should remember after entering the mountain... Have you remembered it?"

The little boy was a bit confused, since that was not in accordance with propriety, but he still stood up and obediently nodded.

"Mhmm, I have remembered."

### I'll Quit Being a God

#### **Chapter 253: Compassionate as Buddha, Cruel as Demon**

"Very well," Lu Heng smiled upon seeing the boy's obedient appearance, and asked, "May I know your full name?"

Faced with Lu Heng's inquiry, the little boy hesitated for a moment and said, "Father, mother named me Shen Wuyou..... At that time, I was not aware of father's name."

The little boy wanted to explain, but Lu Heng was not concerned with the surname.

He nodded and said, "Hmm, Shen Wuyou..... a good name. What about your sister? How do you address your sister?"

Lu Heng's smile was friendly and his tone was gentle.

Seeing that his father was not angry about it, the little boy breathed a sigh of relief and said.

"Returning to father, sister's name is Shen Wuyu. Mother said she hoped that sister would have less contention in her heart and focus on hard cultivation, so she named her Wuyu."

The little boy's narration made Lu Heng nod and say with a smile.

"Your mother indeed did a good job naming you... Hmm, Wuyou, Wuyu..."

After softly reading these two names once, Lu Heng spoke.

"Wuyou, next we have to go down the mountain and go into the world to find your mother's relics on the Luwu Mountain... After your mother passed away, was her corpse treated according to the customs of Fire Pass Country and cremated, or was it buried in the earth according to the customs of the demon cultivators?"

The little boy said, "Father, mother's dying wish was that we follow the customs of human beings, cremate her, and scatter her ashes into the waters of the Pang River, which will flow into the ocean..."

"I see..." Lu Heng thought for a moment, then smiled and said, "No worries, we can go to the Luwu Mountain to see the place where you used to live."

"On the way, we could also go and deal with the trouble of the demon cultivators in the Green Hell Cave, and rescue your sister... Would you be willing to go down the mountain with me?"

Lu Heng smiled and said, "Don't rush to answer. This trip down the mountain is full of dangers and life-threatening situations. When the danger comes, I may not be able to fully protect you, so you should think carefully."

"Staying in Hanyu Mountain, at least someone can protect you. The priest of the Wind Strike Department outside the mountain is a good friend of mine. After I go down the mountain, he will help take care of things here."

"There are two thousand members of the Wind Strike Department here, and no one in the world dares to be presumptuous in Hanyu Mountain. Inside the mountain is the safest place to be."

Lu Heng's words made the little boy hesitate.

He said, "Father... I still want to go with you to save my sister, but I'm afraid I will slow you down..."

Lu Heng smiled at him, but didn't interfere with the little boy's choice.

Under the bamboo pavilion, the little boy hesitated for a long time before speaking up.

"Father...I still want to go down the mountain with you..."

"Oh?" Lu Heng seemed quite surprised and asked with a smile, "Why is that?"

The little boy looked at Lu Heng with concern and said, "If this trip with father is really dangerous, then I cannot leave father alone. If father encounters danger outside the mountain and his life is at risk, I will not be able to rest easy in the mountain."

"I have already lost my mother, and my sister is lost as well. Only my father is left as my family... that's why..."

The little boy was extremely sad and his voice was choked with sobs.

Lu Heng nodded to indicate that he understood.

"I understand. You can go with Sun Yan to pack up the luggage. You will travel with me this time when we go down the mountain... go ahead."

Waving his hand, Lu Heng gestured for the little boy to leave.

The little boy obediently left.

As for Lu Heng, he sat under the bamboo pavilion and watched quietly as the white ape led the little boy out of sight before he let out a gentle sigh.

Somewhat troubled.

Xiao Ai stood behind him and asked softly, "The Wolf God, are you really going to adopt this little guy as your son?"

Xiao Ai's inquiry left Lu Heng silent for a few moments.

Only then did he sigh and say, "It is not that I am trying to adopt him as my son now, but it is because of this little guy's true identity... He sees me as his only support now, but I am not his real father."

"When he called me 'daddy', it did me no harm. Besides, this child is well-behaved and sensible. Even though we only met by chance, we should treat him well and not ignore him."

"But I am not his biological father after all. To him, I am like the moon in the water, the flower in the mirror - no matter how beautiful, it is only a fleeting moment."

"Someday, when the truth is exposed and he is not my own flesh and blood, I, Lu Heng, will be unaffected. However, for this child, it will be... sigh..."

Having said so, Lu Heng couldn't help but let out a sigh, and he couldn't continue.

There is a slight melancholy on his face.

Xiao Ai's expression also became solemn involuntarily when she thought of such scenes.

For this child, such a result is indeed extremely cruel...

After hesitating for a moment, Xiao Ai spoke, "Then... why don't we tell him the truth now? Revealing the truth earlier might lessen the harm he will suffer."

Lu Heng shook his head and said, "With the current state of mind of this child, if you tell him the truth, he will definitely not believe it and might assume that I don't want to acknowledge him."

"Don't be fooled by his apparent weak and submissive demeanor, as he is actually mentally strong."

"If I refuse to acknowledge him, he will lose his last hope and will not stay in the mountains for long. He will definitely try his best to leave."

"At that time, he will be wandering aimlessly in the wilderness, with no family or friends, burdened by the grievances and hatred of his sister being held captive by a demon, his mother's recent death, and his father's refusal to acknowledge him. If he is lured by someone with ill intentions, he may immediately fall into the demonic path and be used by evil demons."

"Even if it means harming him... Although he is not my biological child, I cannot sit idly and watch him fall into the demonic path..."

Lu Heng sighed softly.

Xiao Ai lowered her eyebrows and eyes, and coldly snorted, "It's ultimately the vicious heart of that demon shadow... Hmph! Demonic methods, vicious and despicable!"

Xiao Ai was extremely angry.

Lu Heng chuckled and shook his head, "This is the nature of demonic beings... Without such a vicious heart, how could one fall into the demonic path?"

"Those with a vicious nature often fall into demonic paths, cultivating killing for power, and using blood for cultivating qi. With the influence of demonic power, their hearts become even more cruel and vile. They then kill more people and cultivate even more malicious demonic power, leading to a negative and endless cycle."

"That's why the demons and monsters get killed over and over again, because there are countless people with vicious hearts in the world. If one takes a wrong step and gets used to the taste of that corrosive demonic power, they can never turn back to the right path."

"But even if demonic cultivators are being killed non-stop, we can't just sit idly by and ignore it."

"Since we have seen it, we should find a way to exterminate it. Otherwise, with the cultivation of such demonic cultivators, harming and poisoning mortals would result in a tragedy for all living beings and a catastrophe for humanity."

"Coming after me isn't too bad either way. At least I, Lu Heng, have some countermeasures and won't become a plaything in the hands of demons, unable to resist like an ordinary person."

Quietly gazing at the mountains outside of Hanyu Mountain, Lu Heng's gaze was distant, as if he could see beyond the mountains, a terrifying scene of demons and monsters rampaging and devouring people in the wilderness.

And such a human tragedy has been going on for almost six years now, lasting for five years already within the Fire Pass Country.

Since being exposed five years ago, the demons in the Green Hell Cave are no longer in hiding and have begun to freely harass and attack mortals.

Nowadays, within the cities and towns, the gates are closed and there is a complete absence of merchants. The lives of mortals are as inconsequential as weeds, and there is no longer the peace that existed five years ago.

Five years... who knows how many newborn children have witnessed this terrifying world filled with blood and fear.

And even more unknown is how many children have grown up in such a fearful world...

A hint of compassion flickered in Lu Heng's eyes.

A murderous intent rose in his heart.

After all this chaos, it's time to put an end to this terrifying saga of the demonic dancing...

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

#### **Chapter 254: Crossing the Rivers and Lakes Again**

The little boy's luggage was quickly packed.

Sun Yan helped him prepare some dry food and clothes. The not-so-big luggage was easy to carry, even for a young boy.

Of course, even after becoming a demon cultivator, Shen Wuyou was not really weak like a human child, despite his young appearance.

Even if given dozens of pounds of weight, he could still walk briskly under the burden.

It's just that demon cultivators don't need to carry a lot of essential items like ordinary people when they are traveling. Except for the little boy, Lu Heng and Xiao Ai were both cultivators who had opened the heaven door, fasted, and stayed away from the mundane world. They could go for a long time without eating or drinking anything.

As the little boy came out carrying his luggage, Sun Yan - covered in white fur - followed behind, also carrying a luggage of similar size.

The scene of a person and a monkey appearing in front of the Wolf God Temple startled Lu Heng slightly.

Then they were speechless and didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

"I won't take you with me this time when I leave the mountain, so you don't need to pack your luggage," said Lu Heng to the eagerly anticipated white ape.

In that moment, the white ape was bewildered.

He widened his eyes and looked at Lu Heng, dressed in white, and then looked at Xiao Ai next to him, and was stunned for a moment.

And then he just collapsed on the ground.

"Ugh... Ancestor..." Sun Yan cried and called out while wiping away his tears.

However, Lu Heng laughed and said, "Stop howling, you monkey. You know very well that I can't take you with me when I leave this time, but you still want to try to sneak in. I am going down to exterminate evil and save people. What are you doing here? Going to deliver food to the evil demons? To offer them your monkey brain?"

"Behave and guard the Peach Garden with Fei Yi in the mountains, and wait for me to exterminate the evil demons and flatten the Green Hell Cave. Then I'll let you go down the mountain and travel... Well, the premise is that you cultivate hard and can open the heaven door and transform into a human."

Lu Heng smiled and made a promise, and Sun Yan had no choice but to stand up with a mournful face.

Sister Xiao Ai was glaring at him from the side, so he didn't dare to make a real mess and had to say meekly.

"Ancestor, Gu Yan... how come... he can... go..."

The white ape was very distressed.

His cultivation was similar to that of Gu Yan, and their strength was also comparable. Why could Gu Yan go down the mountain but he couldn't...

Lu Heng explained with a smile, "I am going to the Luwu Mountain on this trip, which is located on the coast of the East Sea and at the mouth of the Pang River. So, it is conveniently on my way to send Gu Yan back home to visit his family."

"It's been six years since he separated from his mother, it's time for him to go back and visit."

"Leaving you to guard the peach garden in the mountains is actually a good thing," Lu Heng said with a smile. "I just checked and found that two peaches on the tree are about to ripen, probably within these few days."

"When these two peaches ripen, you and the fat bird Fei Yi will each have one, which will be helpful for your cultivation and help you open the Heaven's Door as soon as possible."

As soon as Lu Heng said this, the White Ape's eyes brightened and he hurriedly bowed to express his gratitude.

"Thank you, ancestor! Thank you, ancestor!"

Gu Yan, who was previously proud of being able to leave the mountain, couldn't laugh anymore after hearing Lu Heng's words.

It looked at the White Ape, who was full of surprise, and then looked in the direction of the distant mountains and the Pang River. After hesitating for a long time, it finally hung its head and wasn't so happy anymore.

Although he wanted to go home to see his mother, those peaches were also very tempting...

Ah... It's so distressing...

While Gu Yan was in great turmoil, Sun Yan was overjoyed, and Lu Heng offered a reminder.

"Oh, by the way, after eating the peaches, remember to grind the peach pits into powder and feed it to the one below the ground."

Lu Heng's words left the young boy, Shen Wuyou, looking confused.

Below the ground... who?

There are still people underground at this Hanyu Mountain?

Sun Yan nodded repeatedly, and stuttered as he agreed, "Disciple... will follow... Master's orders... carefully."

He had done this several times already, so he was familiar with the routine.

Underneath Hanyu Mountain, there is a demonic creature imprisoned, which is known among the disciples of the mountain.

And that demonic creature, even after being tortured for five years by Heavenly Thunder, refused to yield or be tamed. Later on, when the peach fruit ripened, Lu Heng discovered that there was an aura inside the peach pits that could suppress evil demons.

So he tried grinding the peach pits into powder, and tossing it inside the Heavenly Thunder Prison. The effect was remarkable.

Even though there were formations that could block the sound, the wailing of the Moluo Evil Spirit could still be heard from the outside, and it was even more effective than Heavenly Thunder's torture.

Unfortunately, the peach fruit was not available every day and was extremely rare, so for conventional torture, they still relied on the Heavenly Thunder Prison.

Now, after five years, Heavenly Thunder's torture didn't seem to have overwhelmed the Moluo Evil Spirit. Thousands of days and nights of torment had not extinguished the evil demon's will to survive.

Lu Heng could only hope that the peach pit powder that was occasionally tossed into the Heavenly Thunder Prison would be the final straw to overpower the Moluo Evil Spirit.

Having given the instructions, Lu Heng led Xiao Ai, Gu Yan, and the anxious little boy, Shen Wuyou, and went down the mountain.

Dressed in white, Lu Heng smiled warmly as he strolled through the mountain paths, as if taking his family and children out for a leisurely excursion.

In Hanyu Mountain, a huge white wolf took a step out of the underground Divine Palace, and disappeared underground, immersed in the faint spiritual atmosphere of the Divine Palace.

Meanwhile, the white-clad Lu Heng in the mountain, even if it was just his spiritual body, was no longer something that ordinary people with magic eyes could use to see his physical state.

Without prior knowledge, even Jiu Mie himself would likely mistake Lu Heng's spiritual body for his physical body.

They arrived at the foot of Hanyu Mountain, boarded the bamboo raft that Xiao Ai had prepared early, and directly followed the river eastward.

Although the source of the Pang River is in the south, it changes direction at the Dragon Falling Mountains and flows towards the East Sea.

Therefore, Lu Heng and his group didn't need to travel south, but instead headed eastward directly towards the Luwu Mountain.

In the quiet mountain forest, bamboo rafts spread out on the water and shuttle through the mountains.

Inside the river, a school of fish is swimming around and there are flourishing water plants.

Watching the surging scene of these swimming fish, Lu Heng revealed a nostalgic smile, "It's been a long time since I had fish..."

His sudden exclamation made Xiao Ai's lips twitch. It reminded her of the scene six years ago when she came down from the mountain, where the Wolf God was eating fish in the back mountain...

"Um... If the Wolf God wants to eat fish, Xiao Ai can cook it for you later," Xiao Ai quickly offered, afraid that Lu Heng would eat the river fish in front of so many people.

That really undermines the majestic image of the Wolf God.

Lu Heng laughed heartily and said, "Alright, let's have fish for dinner. I have been in seclusion for so long that I may have forgotten the taste of Xiao Ai's cooking, which I really miss."

It was only after this promise that Xiao Ai breathed a sigh of relief.

And by this time, the bamboo raft had already flowed downstream and reached the edge of Hanyu Mountain.

Not far away is Shuisheng Village, while on both sides of the river bank are the camps of the Wind Strike Department.

The old priest with a cane stands on the riverbank, supported by a gentle figure, and from afar performs a courtesy to Lu Heng.

Lu Heng also gave a distant bow and said with a smile, "I'm sorry to trouble you, please take care of the Hanyu Mountain for me."

The senior priest smiled slightly and said, "The Wolf God, please feel at ease in your journey eastward. With the Wind Strike Department present, the evil demons dare not act wantonly on Hanyu Mountain."

### I'll Quit Being a God

#### **Chapter 255: Discussion of Demons at the Postal Station (Part 1)**

As the strongest priest of the Li Tribe's nine current divisions, the old man naturally had the confidence to utter such arrogant words.

What outsiders fear the most about Hanyu Mountain is not only the Wolf God, who cultivates in seclusion in the mountains and doesn't get involved in the world.

For evil demons and demons, although the Wolf God is frightening, he cultivates in seclusion in the mountains and doesn't get involved in the world. Therefore, as long as one doesn't go looking for trouble in Hanyu Mountain, they will be fine.

However, the Wind Strike Department in Hanyu Mountain often sends young people from the Li tribe to travel outside, hunting and killing evil demons and demons passing by, and ruthlessly killing any evil demons that dare approach within a thousand miles of Hanyu Mountain.

It has become a forbidden zone for demons and monsters.

Even the Four Elders and Three Demons of the Green Hell Cave can only seethe with anger and dare not truly enter and provoke within this thousand-mile radius.

Not to mention the Li Tribe's nine branches being united in solidarity; even just the Wind Strike Department alone is enough to make people fearful.

The consequences of angering the nine branches of the Li Tribe are beyond the capacity of any power or individual in this world to bear.

For the Green Hell Cave, the greatest stroke of fortune currently is that the Li Tribe's Wind Strike Department, located within the borders of Fire Pass Country, has not joined forces with the wizards.

This group of transcendental Li Tribe people have always refrained from meddling in the disputes of the cultivation world, as it is their ancestral precept.

The disciples of the sects are already at their limit hunting the demons near the hunting camp. If the demonic forces don't provoke them, it's unlikely that they will really confront the Green Hell Cave.

After all, they still have more important missions to accomplish...

Therefore, the tribe of the Li people in Hanyu Mountain is not the formidable adversary that the demonic forces of the Green Hell Cave need to be wary of.

With the launch of a bamboo raft into the water, the White-garbed Wolf God made his entrance in the mortal realm. This scene was witnessed by some passersby or birds and beasts on both banks of the river, and news of it spread rapidly.

The Wolf God stepped into the mortal realm again...

This news hit like a heavy boulder thrown into the depths of the sea, causing tumultuous waves.

Inside the Fire Pass Country, the demonic forces were filled with terror and fear. The area near the narrow passage of the river that runs through it was evacuated quickly by the demons on both banks. Even the conspiracies and attacks that were supposed to be carried out were immediately called off and dare not to continue.

The demons, already fighting fiercely and uncontrollably, temporarily retracted their tentacles and retreated back to the wilderness, giving this world a brief period of tranquility for several days.

However, Lu Heng seemed to be indifferent to all of this.

A bamboo raft floated downstream, and Lu Heng was leisurely chatting with Xiao Ai and Gu Yan while looking relaxed on the raft, allowing the bamboo raft to drift along the stream without using any magic to speed it up.

After five days, they barely managed to make it out of the area within a thousand miles of Hanyu Mountain.

There were quite a few temporary houses and residences built on both sides of the riverbank.

Although the river's flow was fast and turbulent, and the mountainous terrain caused great drops, making it impossible to navigate, there were still fish in the water and birds and animals in the mountains.

In the past, these wilderness areas might have been frightening and chilling with the possibility of ferocious beasts, but in the present day of rampant demonic energy in the Fire Pass Country, while there were still strange beasts in the area of a thousand miles around Hanyu Mountain, there were no demons.

Compared to those man-eating demons, people prefer to face strange beasts.

At the very least, as long as they form settlements and live together, common strange beasts will not be able to break through and harm people.

Facing those fierce and terrifying strange beasts, people could still struggle, resist, or even join forces to force them back. Even if people were injured or killed, it would be only a small number.

But if a demon enters a village, everyone in the whole village will die and no one can escape.

Therefore, in recent years, wild people like those in Shuisheng Village who are not within the boundary markers and not protected by Wuzhu have mostly migrated to the safety zone of a thousand miles around Hanyu Mountain, under the guidance of the wizards, to avoid the disasters caused by demons.

As for those villagers and ordinary people who are within the city boundaries and protected by Wuzhu, they were already relocated near the city to take temporary residence and no longer stay in the mountains and wilds.

The boundary markers set at the city's border used to deter demons and prevent them from entering the boundary marker range to harm people. However, it's no longer effective now.

Not to mention boundary markers, even the city guarded by Wuzhu has had demons daring to launch coordinated attacks and even infiltrating the city in broad daylight to eat people.

Under all kinds of chaos, the most affected are the ordinary people who don't possess any magical powers.

Traveling eastward, the newly built villages seen on both sides of the riverbank are the ones that had migrated under this situation.

On the sixth day, Lu Heng and his group left the bamboo raft and landed ashore.

Although this long river flows eastward, it doesn't enter the Pang River water system. Upon arriving at this place, they should abandon the bamboo raft and travel by foot.

However, everyone is a cultivator, even the youngest Shen Wuyou, who is a demon cultivator. They can run all over the wilderness without fear of the hardships of the journey and step as steadily as on the level ground.

In fact, the little boy had been restless since they were on the bamboo raft.

He had thought that Lu Heng would take him eastward off the mountain, arriving at Luwu Mountain after several days by the clouds, and then heading to the Green Hell Cave.

However, after descending the mountain, everyone had been staying on a small bamboo raft, moving slowly eastward at a frighteningly slow speed.

It has been six days now, but they have only traveled about a thousand miles away from the Hanyu Mountain.

Especially after abandoning the bamboo raft and landing ashore, Lu Heng's leisurely pace was even slower than when he went down the river, which made the little boy completely unable to sit still.

At night, after lighting a campfire in the abandoned inn that had been deserted for years, and when Xiao Ai started cooking, the little boy who had been holding his discomfort finally couldn't help but walk up to Lu Heng.

"Daddy..." the little boy spoke up. "If we continue like this, when will we arrive at the Luwu Mountain?"

The little boy's worried inquiry made Lu Heng raise his head and give him a glance.

With a smile, he said, "It will take us at least ten days to half a month to reach the Pang River. When we get there, we can go downstream along the Pang River, and our speed will be the fastest possible."

"At the latest, we can arrive at the Luwu Mountain before July fifteenth."

Lu Heng's answer, given with a smile, almost made the little boy collapse.

"July fifteenth...that's already too late!" Shen Wuyou said anxiously, "My sister has been captured by the demons in the Green Hell Cave for eight days, and I don't know what kind of torture she's endured. Now we have to wait for more than a month... Father! Can't we fly directly over there?"

The little boy was almost about to cry.

Seeing him like this, Lu Heng also restrained his smile and sighed.

"Wuyou, do you think I can rescue your sister quickly by flying over there?"

Lu Heng's words made the little boy pause, not quite understanding the question.

Lu Heng smiled and said, "Wuyou, you're thinking too simply. The Green Hell Cave is hidden very deep, and even till now, no one knows where their lair is."

"Even if I take you to Luwu Mountain immediately and you show me the place where your mother used to live, what's next? Where do we go to find your sister? Do you know the location of the Green Hell Cave, Wuyou?"

Lu Heng's inquiry left the little boy completely bewildered. He stuttered, "Um... um..."

Lu Heng patted his shoulder and said, "Therefore, no matter how fast we go, we cannot find your sister."

"Quite the opposite, if we want to find your sister, we cannot be quick now."

"Not only can we not be quick, but we must also be slow."

Looking at the pitch-black night outside the post station, Lu Heng sighed, "We need to be slow enough for the Green Hell Cave to clearly know our whereabouts and come up with a response. Only then can we possibly see your sister."

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

#### **Chapter 256: Discussion of Demons at the Postal Station (Part 2)**

Lu Heng's words made the little boy understand immediately.

"Father means that we need to walk slowly so that the demons in the Green Hell Cave will come to us on their own. Using our sister to blackmail Father?"

Lu Heng smiled slightly and said, "Wuyou is indeed intelligent, it is just as you said."

"What do the demons want by taking your sister? Nothing more than to use Xiaoyu to blackmail me, forcing me to reach some kind of agreement with them or to help them do something."

"That's why we are walking in the wilderness now, to wait for your sister."

"When the demons have reached a decision through discussion, there will be demons coming and making demands."

"If we travel directly on the wind and quickly arrive at Luwu Mountain, while the demons in the Green Hell Cave don't know our location, only then can we find your sister."

Lu Heng's words made the little boy suddenly understand.

But later, he became a little scared.

"But...but father, would any demon dare to come before you?"

Although Lu Heng has never shown his abilities in front of the little boy, the silent swirling vortex in Hanyu Mountain, the legends about the Wolf God Lu Heng in the mountains and wilds, as well as the praises and admiration from Wuzhu and Gongshu Jie on the way... Amidst the convergence of these pieces of information, Shen Wuyou had already understood what kind of "notorious reputation" his father held among the demons.

Do any demons really dare to come to our door?

The little boy was worried and anxious.

Lu Heng smiled and sighed, saying, "Don't worry, someone will definitely dare to come and find me. And that messenger, perhaps I even know them..."

Lu Heng's words caused Xiao Ai, who was cooking, to pause briefly in her actions.

Even Gu Yan, hanging under the eaves, couldn't help but tilt his head.

The little boy looked shocked, "Daddy, do you know the demons of the Green Hell Cave?"

Lu Heng shook his head, saying, "When I first met her, she was not yet a demon, but just a naive and romantic little fox. But now five years have passed, and I don't know what has become of her... sigh..."

Speaking of the fox demon named Xiao Xiao, Lu Heng couldn't help but sigh.

Seeing the little boy curious, Lu Heng took the opportunity to roughly tell the story of his encounter with the fox demon Su Xiaoxiao in the South Sea, as well as her connection to Madame Green Bamboo, who was one of the demons of the Green Hell Cave.

The little boy was greatly shocked to hear this and found it hard to believe.

"So, Madame Green Bamboo is a demon, but she forbids her daughter from cultivating evil cultivation and instead forces her to cultivate the righteous path... Are there really such demons in this world?"

Lu Heng shook his head and smiled, saying, "Even demons have emotions and desires. It's not surprising to find those who, like humans, would wholeheartedly consider their loved ones."

"Or perhaps, demons act without inhibitions because their emotions and desires are too strong, and they are controlled by demonic cultivation. If they want to eat humans, they will eat humans. If they wish to cultivate demonic techniques, they will do so quickly. Without restraint over their own desires, they indulge in them freely, thus causing all sorts of calamities and chaos in the world."

Lu Heng looked at the little boy in front of him and said, "Wuyou, your understanding of demons is too one-sided."

"Not all demons are those who kill people and commit atrocities."

"Throughout the path of evil and demonic cultivation, many good and virtuous people have been counted, and there are also quite a few demons who are repelled by the disgust and rejection of the path of evil and demonic cultivation."

"After all, in such a chaotic and malicious world, not everyone is able to fully integrate into it."

Lu Heng's words made the little boy hesitate for a while before he spoke up.

"Did Father say that Madame Green Bamboo had already regretted and repelled the demonic path, which is why she didn't allow her daughter to cultivate in demonic arts?"

After giving it some thought, Lu Heng said, "What I suspect is exactly that. However, whether or not it is true, only Madame Green Bamboo knows for sure."

The little boy continued, "Father, Madame Green Bamboo has regrets. Perhaps we can try to get in touch with her and ask for her help? She is one of the Four Elders of the Green Hell Cave. If we agree to spare her, maybe she will reveal the location of the Green Hell Cave's headquarters. This will also help her to turn to good and give her a chance to reform."

The little boy gave a suggestion.

Lu Heng looked at him with a smile and didn't immediately reject the proposal. Instead, he asked with a smile.

"Wuyou, do you think Madame Green Bamboo can be saved?"

The little boy hesitated for a moment and said, "Since she already regrets her actions, perhaps she can turn over a new leaf and change her ways..."

Lu Heng added, "Let me give you an example... your sister, Little Yu is now in the Green Hell Cave, and perhaps has met Madame Green Bamboo. If for some reason, Madame Green Bamboo suddenly decides to kill your sister and suck her blood and soul to cultivate her skills, causing her to die a tragic death."

"After a few days, Madame Green Bamboo comes to us and say that if I am willing to spare her and give her a chance to turn over a new leaf, she would not be held accountable for the lives she had taken before, including your sister's. In exchange, she would tell us the location of the Green Hell Cave... If that were the case, Wuyou, would you still be willing to let this monster who caused your sister's death go?"

Lu Heng's smiling inquiry left the little boy stunned.

"This... "

After remaining dazed for a while, he finally shamefully lowers his head and says, "Father's admonishment is warranted. It's that Wuyou was being too naive."

"Madame Green Bamboo has been following the demonic path for years, killing countless people to cultivate her skills, and causing the deaths of many innocent beings. She has a long list of blood feuds... Except for those who have been victimized by her and their relatives, no one in the world is qualified to forgive her."

The little boy muttered.

Lu Heng admiringly looks at him and says with a smile, "It's commendable that Wuyou is able to understand this."

"Those who fall into the demonic path in this world always have various reasons. However, the cultivation of the demonic path involves killing to refine techniques, cultivating with blood sacrifice, and other cruel and malicious acts."

"Even if there are ten thousand reasons and a thousand justifications, the moment these demonic cultivators fall into the demonic path, they are no longer considered human beings."

"If mere repentance of the heart could lead to redemption, then how can those victims who were corrupted and killed by demonic forces rest in peace?"

"Anyone who seeks to forgive those demonic beings who killed indiscriminately is trampling on the innocent lives that were once massacred by those demons."

"No one in this world is qualified to forgive the demons on behalf of those who have died... No matter how high one's cultivation may be."

Lu Heng looked at the little boy and sighed, "As righteous cultivators, the only thing we can do in the face of these demons is to exterminate them completely."

"We must exact revenge for the deceased and protect the living, preventing more innocents from falling victim to these demonic calamities. This is the only thing we can do."

As Lu Heng sighed with emotion, Xiao Ai had already come over with hot and steaming food.

On the wooden table that was taken out from the small embroidered bag, there were three dishes and one soup, steaming hot.

Xiao Ai said, "The Wolf God, you can have a meal now."

Lu Heng smiled and said, "Alright, I'm coming now."

As he spoke, Lu Heng stood up and said to the little boy beside him, "Let's have dinner first. Maybe while we're eating, the demons of the Green Hell Cave will come knocking on our door."

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

#### **Chapter 257: Bones Exposed in the Wilderness**

Amidst the post station, the flames of the campfire burned brightly while the aroma of food wafted through the air.

Lu Heng, Xiao Ai, and Wuyou ate dinner as if they were at home.

The dining table was equipped with all the necessary utensils.

But in the end, the monsters and evildoers that Lu Heng mentioned didn't come knocking on the door.

This abandoned post station in the wilderness has remained desolate and empty for many years.

When Lu Heng first descended the mountain six years ago, scenes of traveling merchants on the street were commonplace, but now, such scenes are no longer seen.

After finishing his meal, the little boy sat by the door and eagerly stared at the dim night scene outside, as if anticipating the appearance of a fox demon coming to deliver a message on the road.

However, this scene never actually occurred.

Until dawn, when Xiao Ai and he finished tidying up the ashes from the fire pit inside the post station and prepared for departure, no one from the Green Hell Cave came to them.

There was a hint of disappointment on Shen Wuyou's face.

Standing at the door, once again looking at the lonely, dilapidated house standing in the wilderness, the little boy finally noticed the strange features of this cabin.

"Daddy, what kind of person would build a house in this wilderness where beasts roam?"

The little boy curiously asked, "Isn't he afraid of being attacked by wild beasts?"

The little boy, although knowing little about the outside world, also knew that this wilderness far from the cities was very dangerous.

Lu Heng explained, "This is a relay station, which is a temporary shelter for merchants and travelers traveling from south to north. In the wilderness, the journey is difficult and rocky, so for travelers like us, having such a dilapidated empty house to rest in at night is the best thing."

The little boy became even more curious, "But no one has lived in this house for many years... when we came in last night, the spider webs on the door were so thick."

Lu Heng sighed and said, "This expressway used to be very lively. It's just that in recent years, there have been no merchants traveling outside, and this relay station has gradually become deserted and abandoned."

Lu Heng's explanation made the little boy slightly stunned and somewhat understood, "Is it because of the demons in the Green Hell Cave?"

Lu Heng didn't speak, but it was obvious that he had agreed.

The group continued on their way, walking along the desolate expressway towards the east.

The further they went east and away from Hanyu Mountain, the more desolate the scenery that appeared in their sight.

The abandoned relay station standing by the side of the expressway had been uninhabited for many years.

The huge pack animal, with broken baggage wandering alone in the wilderness, had been separated from its owner for an unknown period of time. Its baggage still on its back, but the owner had long since disappeared. The pack animal, which had lost its destination, could only return to the wilderness and survive alone in the wild, reverting back to its former wild state, but its heavy baggage on its back was left unattended.

There were also piles of white bones crawling alongside the road... All of these bones had the same features, with baggage and clothing intact, and there were no cracks or injuries visible on the bones, but they had died inexplicably by the roadside.

Obviously, it was the devil who had acted, directly devouring the flesh and souls of these living people, instead of being killed by wild beasts on the roadside.

As for the wild beasts on the roadside...

Once upon a time, because of the frequent passing of merchants and travelers, many fierce beasts lurked on both sides of the expressway, ready to attack any solo travelers.

But nowadays, as the expressway has become desolate and there are no more merchants, those exotic beasts that used to lurk and wait for people alongside the expressway are nowhere to be seen.

The fierce beasts returned to the mountains to hunt other prey, giving up on the human expressway that would never bring them any food again.

Six years ago, when Lu Heng was descending the mountain, he walked on the road and could see more than ten different types of fierce and exotic beasts lurking in the bushes by the roadside every day.

However, after walking for two days and nights on the desolate expressway nowadays, not even one lurking exotic beast could be seen.

The only fierce beast encountered was just a passing tiger rushing from the wilderness, chasing a running wild horse across the expressway and disappearing into the forest on the other side of the expressway.

As for Lu Heng and others who passed by the mountain expressway, this tiger didn't even give them a glance, completely ignoring them, and probably didn't even notice the presence of living people on this desolate expressway.

The bleak and desolate scene now is felt as miserable by even a little boy who has never walked on the expressway before.

They continued to the east and, on the third night after walking ashore, entered the boundary of the city's milestone.

This city is named Zhaoguang. The huge milestone stands on top of the expressway, once representing the danger of the Wuzhu of the city, deterring ghosts and small monsters from approaching.

However, nowadays, the milestone is covered with dried black bloodstains, with fierce words "death" written, conveying provocative meanings.

On top of the boundary marker, a small hill was built with heads piled on top of each other.

Those heads stacked together, some already turned into white bones while some were just recently decayed. The stench came from far away, accompanied by the buzzing sounds of flies flying around.

Such a terrifying scene made Shen Wuyou turn pale and almost vomit.

Even Lu Heng's brows slightly furrowed.

Although the demons were rampant, no wizard even cared about such a trashed boundary marker in the city. It seemed that outside of Hanyu Mountain, at least near Zhaoguang City, the situation was already quite bad.

It was so bad that the wizards didn't even have the leisure to clean up the boundary marker.

Continuing to walk forward for about a dozen miles, they reached the first village within the boundary marker.

The village was located not far from the main road, and the post station was built outside the village.

It was evident that, being near the adjacent post station, this village used to be quite prosperous, with its buildings not appearing rundown or poor.

When the merchants coming from the south and north checked into the post station, they would definitely go to the village at night to have fun and spend money.

But now the post station was abandoned and the village was also dark and lifeless, with no lights visible at all.

Lu Heng said, "Let's go take a look at the village."

The roadside post station had long since collapsed, with weeds growing within the mud walls. Perhaps there had been a conflict here before, but no one had come to repair it afterwards, and now it was uninhabitable.

Fortunately, the village was not far from the main road, and the group walked slowly towards the desolate and silent black village under the cold moonlight.

The path into the village was also overgrown with weeds.

When Lu Heng and his companions passed by, even the frightened snakes in the grass by the road hurriedly fled, apparently indicating that no one had been here for a long time.

This village, like the collapsed post station, had probably been abandoned for many years.

In this way, walking on the road paved with blue stones, Lu Heng and his companions entered the village and saw the dilapidated archway at the entrance of the small village covered with dust.

Mingxi Village.

Behind the archway was a street that was also paved with blue stones. On both sides of the road, rows of houses stood tall, but there were no lights visible.

In the cool moonlight, these two rows of pitch-black houses stood side by side, making the path into the village appear as a black, gaping mouth, waiting to devour any living beings that entered.

Lu Heng smiled slightly and said, "Let's stay here tonight."

After speaking, he stepped into the dark street, guided only by the moonlight.

## I'll Quit Being a God

### **Chapter 258: Abandoned Village in the Night**

Behind Lu Heng, the little boy hesitated to speak.

He really wanted to say that this village was creepy, so why don't we camp here tonight?

However, after Father stepped into the small village, Sister Xiao Ai closely followed behind, while Gu Yan flapped his wings and followed after.

Immediately, the only one left standing outside the village was the little boy.

At the desolate and pitch-black entrance of the village, the little boy standing alone was engulfed by the night. In the midst of the surrounding wilderness, it seemed that pairs of eyes were watching him...

The little boy instantly forgot everything he wanted to say, and quickly followed the others, afraid that if he turned around, Lu Heng and the others would be gone.

Although the doors and windows were tightly closed, the village's former prosperity could still be vaguely seen.

Lu Heng stood still for a long time at the threshold of a brothel, looking at the door that was full of fallen leaves, and let out a sigh.

Even the liveliest brothel is now so desolate.

Xiao Ai, on the other hand, walked straight into the brothel, looking around coldly. The dark golden totem seemed to emit a chilling light in the darkness.

Even though it was pitch dark inside the brothel, Xiao Ai could still see everything clearly.

"There is no trace of blood, no signs of a fight, but also no signs of migration."

After walking out of the brothel, Xiao Ai said to Lu Heng, "The people in this house seem to have disappeared into thin air, even the leftovers on the table are still there... just rotten."

Lu Heng nodded and said, "It seems to be the work of demonic creatures... Did they capture all the living people?"

The little boy following beside them was a bit confused, as along the way they had only seen bodies of people killed on the spot by the demonic creatures, with white bones exposed in the wilderness.

But is it not like this in this village?

"What do the demonic creatures want with the living people?" Shen Wuyou asked curiously. "Dad, are the demons planning to take the villagers as hostages to blackmail the wizards?"

Lu Heng sighed and didn't answer.

Xiao Ai said coldly, "Cultivating demonic powers requires blood, but blood cannot always be available. It's troublesome to attack villages and cities every time."

"So capturing living people and raising them in the devil's lair for feeding any time is much more convenient than traveling long distances to kill people in their settlements," she explained.

Xiao Ai's answer made the little boy turn pale.

Even though he had seen many tragic scenes during his journey eastward, he was still frightened at what he saw now.

"Raising...raising humans for blood? Isn't that treating humans like livestock?" The little boy was completely bewildered.

Xiao Ai sneered and said, "Wrong. Not just humans...all things in this world. Humans are just one type of 'human species'. As demon cultivators like you and me also belong to this category."

"Even because of our cultivation, we are a more nourishing source of blood for the demons," she explained.

"In the Green Hell Cave, except for ordinary people who don't cultivate cultivation, there must also be various cultivators with cultivation skills," she said.

"If your brother and sister didn't have a special identity, at the moment when you encounter demons in the Green Hell Cave, with your identity as a demon, at least it would be enough for a blood feast banquet, and qualified enough to invite demons from all sides," she said.

Xiao Ai's words made the little boy's face pale and his eyes filled with fear, giving him a deeper understanding of the demons in the Green Hell Cave.

Lu Heng then left the empty brothel and continued walking towards the depths of the village.

Even such a small village worships the god of fire.

Although there is no magnificent Fire God Temple, the Fire God Temple in the center of the village, similar to a temple, is still the most prestigious and sacred building in the village.

However, with the disappearance of the villagers and the abandonment of the village, the temple of the Fire God has also fallen into disrepair.

After pushing open the door, Xiao Ai led them to a filthy and dilapidated temple.

The ground, covered in dust and overgrown with weeds, was littered with black bloodstains. It appeared that there were people who fought against the demon that attacked the village.

Unfortunately, even with the wizard on guard duty, the strength of this small Fire God Temple is definitely not as strong as the demon.

The black blood scattered on the ground silently portrays the scenes of the past cruelty.

Lu Heng sighed as he looked at the solemn statue of the Fire God on the altar.

"Let's spend the night here tonight."

After speaking, Lu Heng walked to the corner and sat down cross-legged, closing his eyes to rest.

Xiao Ai then cleaned Fire God Temple inside and out with the little boy Wuyou, removing the dust, blowing away the cobwebs, and even wiping the altar.

The Fire God statue, covered in cobwebs, was once again revealed, free from the dust.

But nowadays, there is no one in the village to worship Him anymore.

After finishing the cleaning, Xiao Ai took out a small embroidery bag she always carried with her, and from it she pulled out a square-shaped dining table, a complete furnace, matching cookware and seasonings, as well as a range of items such as clean water and dry salted meat.

After cooking the rice over the fire, Xiao Ai went outside the door to pick some wild vegetables in the fields.

However, Lu Heng suddenly opened his eyes and called out to her.

"Just do it casually tonight, there's no need to go out."

Lu Heng's sudden advice made Xiao Ai slightly startled.

Afterward, the little girl looked at the dark and deep village outside the door, squinted her eyes slightly, and nodded, saying, "Xiao Ai understands".

After speaking, the little girl closed the temple door and returned to the courtyard again, preparing a simple meal with the ingredients she had on hand.

The little boy, seemingly confused, looked at the tightly closed temple door and finally realized a possible reason.

But as Lu Heng sat quietly by the fire with his eyes closed, Xiao Ai hesitated to disturb him and could only assist her hesitantly from the side.

Before long, the aroma of the meal wafted through the abandoned Fire God Temple as Lu Heng and his two companions, along with a bird, sat down at the dinner table once again to enjoy their supper.

If you ignore the surroundings and the desolate village outside the courtyard walls, and just look at the three people eating peacefully, it is no different from an ordinary family's dinner.

However, the night wind was whistling and from the distant mountain forests the sound of nocturnal owls occasionally echoed, giving this desolate little village an inexplicably eerie atmosphere.

While in the Fire God Temple, Lu Heng waved his sleeve and the burning campfire was silently extinguished.

With the disappearance of the last ray of light, this abandoned little village was completely engulfed in darkness, devoid of any warmth.

The cold chill gradually spread throughout the village.

While Lu Heng sat quietly in the courtyard, staring at the night sky above him, it wasn't until the moon reached its zenith and midnight arrived that he stood up tall and summoned the profound and eerie Great Seal.

The cold and eerie light emitted from the Great Seal silently descended upon the three people and a bird present.

The young boy Wuyou was shocked to discover that his body seemed to have become transparent.

However, this wasn't just an out-of-body experience, as even his physical body had become cold and insubstantial, fully transforming into a ghostly existence, devoid of any sense of a living person.

Lu Heng's voice sounded in his ears.

"Tonight, I'll take you to see an exciting spectacle."

Lu Heng spoke and looked out of the house, sighing. "Embarking on a showy journey, yet still encountering such a grand gathering...hmm...it appears I have overestimated my own fame."

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

#### **Chapter 259: Assembly of Demonic Forces**

Lu Heng's self-deprecating chuckle confirmed the little boy's suspicion, making him widen his eyes in surprise.

"This...there are evil demons in this village?" The little boy could hardly believe the fact, "And also a congregation of evil demons? This..."

He was completely dumbfounded.

As they journeyed eastward, even though the surroundings were desolate with bones littered in the field and no cock crowing for miles, they didn't encounter any evil demons.

What exactly caused this, anyone can tell.

However, now father says there are evil demons in this village, and they are even gathering... don't the evil demons know that the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain will pass through this place?

To put it another way, even if the evil demons didn't know that the Wolf God was coming, the group of people still came in pomp and circumstance from the entrance of the village, and even stayed in the village for a long time, cooking and preparing food without the slightest attempt to conceal their trace.

With such a showy display, did the group of evil demons never try to escape when they saw it?

And now they even want to gather together?

Don't these evil demons recognize Hanyu Mountain's Wolf God?!

At this moment, Shen Wuyou had doubts, either these evil demons had gone mad or the whole world had gone mad.

When did it become acceptable for evil demons to openly gather wherever the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain is?

Not only was young Wuyou shocked by this situation, but even Xiao Ai found herself surprised.

Lu Heng gently pushed open the doors of the dilapidated temple, revealing the village shrouded in darkness before everyone's eyes.

Gloomy, lifeless, silent... Despite a sense of chilly atmosphere circulating in the air, the village in front of them was still and silent, with no sign of any living creature in sight.

There was not much difference compared to when they came in.

Xiao Ai frowned and asked, "The Wolf God, are the evil demons hiding in the dark?"

Lu Heng shook his head and said, "It's not in the dark, but in the open. They just gather in a place beyond the reach of ordinary people."

As he spoke, Lu Heng gently waved his sleeve and created ripples in the air.

Lu Heng smiled and said, "Let's go and see what the gathering of the demons looks like."

With that, Lu Heng took a step directly into the ripples in the air and disappeared in an instant in front of everyone.

Xiao Ai followed closely behind Gu Yan, and the little boy hurriedly followed suit with quick steps.

After passing through the rippling air, everyone only felt a slight redness in their eyes, and then their vision returned to normal.

What appeared before them was still the desolate and run-down village, but now it was much more lively.

The blood-red moon hangs high in the sky.

A faint smell of blood diffused in the air, casting a strange dark red hue over the entire desolate village.

Yet in this village that should have been barren, all kinds of peculiar figures had now gathered, wandering around the village and making it as lively as a marketplace, contrasting sharply with its abandoned appearance.

The ugly monster, completely covered in black and blue bruises, wriggled on the ground like a bloated worm.

Dressed in revealing clothing that barely covered the essential areas, the seductive women walked together, playfully chatting with the tall demon.

A strange evil cultivator, with a short stature and arms long enough to drag on the ground, had ten sharp fingernails emitting a fearful green light.

There were also many demons with residual animal features that looked fierce and terrifying...

Unlike righteous demon cultivators, demons tend to shed their animal form and ferocity when they transform themselves, while seeking self-transcendence.

However, once demons become possessed by evil, they become even more obsessed with beastly ferocity, and even with their exceptional cultivation, they often take on a grisly half-demon appearance when dealing with humans.

Standing at the entrance of the dilapidated temple, the little boy's face turned slightly pale as he watched the terrifying scene of demons dancing wildly before him.

"Dad... Dad," he whispered fearfully. "Are we just going to walk in like this, so openly and boldly?"

Lu Heng smiled and said, "No need to be afraid. I've cast an illusion. As far as these demon eyes can see, we are evil creatures that exude a wicked aura, even more frightening than they are."

What Lu Heng said was not an exaggeration.

As some demons passed by the run-down temple and caught sight of the three people and a bird standing at the entrance, they paused curiously before quickly turning their heads down and hurrying away in a panic.

Their fearful behavior was clearly due to encountering a more powerful evil creature and being afraid of getting into trouble.

Xiao Ai extended her hand, wanting to conjure a water mirror to examine her current appearance. However, as soon as she raised her hand, she hesitated.

The evil demons in this desolate village were all ferocious and ugly; even Xiao Ai herself wasn't looking too good...

So, she gave up on the idea and decided not to look at her current appearance.

Lu Heng led everyone forward and merged into the ranks of the demons.

The evil demons in this small village appeared to be all heading in the same direction, as if there was some sort of important gathering taking place.

Being amidst demonic creatures, the little boy was sneaking glances around in fear, but he ended up discovering even more peculiar things.

Although there were many demons in this desolate village, among them were those who had fallen from being human cultivators, and some strange and fierce beasts that were born that way.

For example, those several glamorous and provocative, scantily clad women are neither human nor demon, but Yin spirits. Their origins are from evil beings of the demonic path.

When the little boy was sneakily observing, it appeared to have caught the attention of those Yin spirits. They actually turned around and gave a strange smile.

Shen Wuyou was so frightened that he immediately looked away, his heart thumping loudly.

If his father wasn't by his side, he would have been so scared that he would have wanted to run away.

While Lu Heng was amongst demons and evil beings, walking with this group of evil demons, he saw even more interesting things.

The demons and evil beings that came to this deserted village seemed to have some injuries to varying degrees.

However, the injuries varied in severity. For the severe cases, they were on the brink of death, struggling even to walk, and some even returned to their original animal form and could only move in that form.

The less severe injuries were merely broken limbs or bones or wounds that would take a short time to heal.

In the air, there was a strong demonic energy that had gathered and dispersed. The evil energy was like a thick fog that rose to the sky. If it weren't for the dark red barrier blocking it, the weirdness of this place would have long since attracted the wizards of The Fire Pass Country, who would have slaughtered everything.

As the demonic beings moved, their whispered complaints and grievances reached Lu Heng's ears.

"Hmph... this time, I will make the ill-starred pay the price..."

"This is an outrageous insult!"

"Xiao Juechen, one of the Four Elders, also the master, is said to be coming tonight. If we work together, we are not afraid of any ill-starred. Let's kill him!"

"That's right! This time we must kill him!"

Within the demonic beings, angry whispers and dialogues seemed to be pointing towards an ill-starred one that frightened the demon spirits.

However, Lu Heng can be certain that this ill-starred one definitely doesn't refer to him, Lu Heng.

After all, since Lu Heng came down the mountain, he has not encountered even one demonic being.

And the demonic beings gathered here seem to have come together to surround and kill a cultivator who has always been at odds with them?

This is getting interesting...

Apart from the wizards led by Lianshan Jing, are there cultivators hunting down demonic beings in Fire Pass Country as well?

Could it be that the person is Jiu Mie...?

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

#### **Chapter 260: The Heavenly Demon Lord**

Speaking of the cultivators who can exterminate demons within the Fire Pass Country, Lu Heng's first thought was Jiu Mie, an old monk who is full of wickedness.

He appears to be smiling and looking honest all day long, and while he speaks, he may leave himself some leeway and avoid going too far, but when it comes to deceiving people, he is definitely not merciful.

He is as black-bellied as one can be.

However, Lu Heng listened carefully once again and realized that the group of demons were probably not referring to Jiu Mie.

Because it sounded like the demon-hunting star was coming from the east, chasing and driving away all the demons encountered along the way, regardless of their strength.

This modus operandi is not typical of old monk Jiu Mie.

Jiu Mie had been a guest staying for quite some time at Hanyu Mountain recently, how could he have time to keep chasing this group of demons and evils all along.

What's even more peculiar is that this cultivator doesn't have a policy of killing each and every demon. At most, they just beat the evil creatures to a pulp and then chase and drive them away while they try to escape.

To save their own lives, the evil creatures had to seek help from their acquaintances, who were then beaten to a pulp and chased away together...

After chasing and driving them away all the way, that cultivator, singlehandedly, managed to make these hundreds of evil creatures flee in panic like frightened sheep. They kept fleeing until they had arrived at this place, where the big demon came forward to integrate and gather the multitude of escaped evil creatures.

We must join the forces of all the demons, set up a killing array in this place and slay the arrogant scourge...

From the fragmentary conversation filled with resentment and indignation, Lu Heng roughly inferred the following facts.

Suddenly, he became a bit curious.

Who is this cultivator and what kind of person could he be? His way of acting is too strange... Besides, after having chased and driven away malicious creatures along the way, no wonder this group of demons dares to gather here.

They were chased all the way here by that fierce scourge, probably they had no time to get the news about Lu Heng coming down from the mountain and the route he took.

Though he was interested in knowing more about the cultivator, Lu Heng was unable to do so.

This group of demons talked big, but in reality, they were terrified to the bone by that cultivator, afraid to even mention his name and unable to imagine how to deal with him.

They were only saying a few words to make it sound like they would not give the other party a chance to survive this time.

Moreover, when they arrived at the small square behind the dilapidated temple, they saw the demons maintaining order by the roadside.

Those were two extremely slender and eerie shadows, standing on either side of the road, controlling the only path to enter the small square.

The reason why they were described as eerie was that these two shadows, each measuring several meters in height, were completely black and it was impossible to make out any features, just like false shadows.

In addition, their upper body proportions were similar to those of ordinary people, with no difference. However, their legs were thin and long, causing an inexplicable creepiness to those who saw them.

All the arriving demons were subjected to questioning by these two eerie, slender, black shadows, asking about their origins and names.

Therefore, all the demons were blocked here, unable to enter all at once for the moment.

However, in the face of these two strange, tall, black shadows, all the demons present dared not complain, and obediently lined up, waiting to be interrogated.

When Lu Heng and his group finally approached, the tall, skinny black shadow blocking the way was surprised and quickly bowed its head to salute.

"Greetings, senior... May I ask which cave mansion do you belong to? What brings you here?"

The sinister and terrifying Yin Qi around Lu Heng's body may not seem like much at first glance, but upon closer inspection, it is simply incredibly scary.

Even the two pairs of eyes that were arrogantly perched high above were forced to bow down and no longer dared to be arrogant.

However, these several meters high, strange figures are now crouching on the ground, not taller than Lu Heng, and they looked almost like they were kneeling on the ground.

This sudden sight immediately drew the attention of all the demons present to Lu Heng's team in front of them.

After the demons opened their magic eyes to carefully observe, they were all astounded.

"So...such strong evil death qi..."

"If I hadn't looked carefully, I would have missed it... Unexpectedly, such extraordinary people have come tonight?"

"We have never seen this great demon inside the Fire Pass Country before..."

"I heard that in recent years, many overseas demons have also come to The Fire Pass Country to watch the excitement... perhaps one of them is the great demon who has come now?"

"Hiss... this evil death qi almost tore apart my magic eyes. It's so terrifying."

"When I saw Lady Qingzhu before, I never had such a feeling... This great demon is definitely a powerful figure from overseas! Their strength is not inferior to that of The Four Elders... and perhaps not weaker than the Lord of the Abyss either!"

The demons were shocked and terrified, and they all stepped back, making way for Lu Heng and his group.

Before, it was fine not to notice, but now that we have noticed the arrival of this great demon, who dares to provoke them recklessly?

In an instant, a spacious area cleared out around Lu Heng on a road that was originally crowded.

Lu Heng couldn't help but feel a bit amused and helpless about it.

Is the hierarchy among the demons so clear...? It's just a mirage caused by the Yin energy, yet it frightened these demons so much.

He had planned to make a low-profile entrance and watch the show hidden among the crowd, but now he was instantly highlighted and couldn't keep a low profile anymore.

Lu Heng regretted using the Requiem Seal to release the Death Qi, as its potency proved detrimental to his plan.

Now, facing the awe and fear of many demons present, Lu Heng could only sigh helplessly and speak to the two gaunt black figures in front of him who were almost prostrating on the ground.

"I came from the west and happened to pass by here. I thought I'd come in and take a look at what's going on... Well, can I go in?"

Having said that, Lu Heng glanced behind the two gaunt black figures.

The two gaunt black figures on the ground exchanged glances but before they could reply, a sinister laugh was heard from behind them.

"The arrival of the Evil Lord is an honor for us, so of course you're welcome to enter."

As the voice sounded, a thin figure appeared in front of everyone.

The strange smile, slightly sharp and cynical expression, and that ink-black bone fan...it turned out to be a scholar-like person.

Rather than a demon.

But as soon as this scholar appeared, the two gaunt black figures hurriedly bowed in respect.

"Greetings to Master Xiao Juechen..."

This name instantly caused a stir among the demons.

The demons were all surprised. After all, not everyone had the qualification to meet the Four Elders of the Green Hell Cave.

Now, one of the Four Elders, Xiao Juechen, has appeared in front of everyone. And from the looks of it, it seems he has received some news and come out to welcome this strange demon?

The demons looked at Lu Heng with even greater curiosity and reverence.

Even one of the Four Elders, Xiao Juechen, showed such respect and manners towards him. Could it be that this demon is really not weaker than the master of the Green Hell Cave?

Lu Heng looked at the thin scholar in front of him in surprise. He never expected that he was able to alarm the biggest demon in the area tonight.

Now, it's impossible to keep a low profile...

Lu Heng smiled and said to Xiao Juechen in front of him, 'My name is Heavenly Demon Lord. I come from the west, and just happened to be here. I want to see how you all deal with that star chaser who's been hunting us down.'

Following the style of demon names, Lu Heng casually came up with an evil-sounding name for himself.

Since it's not possible to hide in the crowd and watch the show, then let's go in and take the main seat to watch the show brightly and openly.

Anyway, since we're just here to watch the show, we might as well take the opportunity to explore the depths of the Green Hell Cave.