

Being a God 271

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Chapter 271: Backed Down, Backed Down

Inside the desolate village, Lu Heng smiled and talked with the children, comforting their emotions.

Meanwhile, in the wilderness, five hundred miles away from this place, in a mountain stream, a black demon qi suddenly burst out from the creek and turned into a thin scholar's figure under the moonlight.

It was none other than Xiao Juechen, one of the Four Elders who had previously escaped from the desolate village.

After revealing himself, Xiao Juechen still felt somewhat uneasy and nervously looked around before muttering in a low voice.

"It seems that the Wolf God didn't follow along..."

In the shadow behind Xiao Juechen, a half-rotten head slowly emerged.

This head was half-rotten, with only one-third of its face intact. Now it emerged from Xiao Juechen's shadow, looked around and snorted.

"It seems he has gone to pursue the Heavenly Demon Lord... Ha... You are lucky this time. A stronger demon is helping you out, otherwise you wouldn't have a chance to escape."

"Although you have escaped now, you have sacrificed a powerful demon... Haha... You were hoping that this Heavenly Demon Lord would join you and help you deal with Emperor Yan and Lianshan Jing, right? But now it's just like pouring water into a bamboo basket, your predicament remains unsolved... Hahaha..."

The tone of the rotten head was full of sarcasm.

In normal times, Xiao Juechen might have been able to ignore such a tone.

But at this moment, having just escaped from a desperate situation and in a bad mood, the sarcastic voice of the rotten head sounded extremely jarring.

Xiao Juechen suddenly kicked the rotten head behind him and said, cursing.

"Shut up!"

In the moonlight, Xiao Juechen's kick was so fast that it couldn't be seen clearly. Even cultivators of the same level would find it difficult to avoid at such a close distance.

However, the rotten head that emerged from the shadow smirked and instantly shifted, avoiding Xiao Juechen's kick.

Continue to mock.

"You're getting anxious? Aren't you the famous Smiling-face Demon in the Green Hell Cave? Where's your composure? I can't see even a hint of it."

"You can't even bear a little sneer, with such a poor temperament, how can you deserve to be called a senior or ancestor?"

The provoking and sneering words of the rotten head made Xiao Juechen's face darkened.

It tilted its head and looked coldly at the rotten head in the shadow behind, but this time it didn't get angry anymore.

After a moment of silence, Xiao Juechen said coldly, "The evil lord won't have any trouble."

The tone of such certainty made the rotten head somewhat surprised, "Oh? Are you so sure?"

"Of course!" Xiao Juechen sneered, "The Wolf God is known for eradicating evil. If he intervenes, he won't let the demon go easily. But when we were fleeing, we didn't see him obstructing us."

"Obviously, the heavenly punishment cloud above the barren village was not summoned by the Wolf God. It should be just our bad luck and the overwhelming demonic energy that attracted the automatic condensation of the heavenly punishment cloud."

"If it was really the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain who took action, he wouldn't just sit and do nothing while watching us escape... So the evil lord must be safe and sound now!"

Xiao Juechen said with conviction.

To this, the rotten head nodded after shaking up and down, "Mm-hmm, you make some sense... But if you dare to deceive yourself like this, will you dare to go back?"

The rotten head chuckled, "Would you dare to go back and check if the situation is really as you think it is, and if the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain is not there?"

Xiao Juechen snorted at the provocation of the rotten head, "Why should I go back? I have arranged a meeting place with the evil lord. I'll just go and wait for him at the Floating Jade Mountain."

"As for those other demons, they are just a bunch of useless people. If they die, they die. It just makes things easier for us."

With caution, Xiao Juechen looked around again and confirmed that there were no pursuers. Then, he transformed into a black mist and disappeared through the mountain valley, following the stream.

Meanwhile, the laughter of the rotten head echoed incessantly in its ear, extremely unpleasant and piercing.

"Hahaha... you got scared, you got scared!"

"The Four Elders of the Green Hell Cave got scared!"

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In the wilderness, demons run wild.

Outside Zhaoguang City, Lu Heng bid farewell to the Wuzhu of this place and set foot on the eastbound road once again.

After the divine message was transmitted last night, the Wuzhu of Zhaoguang City was summoned and hurriedly came with the wizards to receive the forty children who were raised as top-grade ingredients by the demons of the Green Hell Cave in a deserted village.

Although these children don't know the location of the Green Hell Cave, they have grown up inside it after all, so if we ask in detail, we can still glean a lot of useful information from them.

However, this matter needs to be addressed after the children have calmed down.

Before that, the wizards need to pacify the children's hearts and help them gradually integrate into humanity.

As for the parents of these children... not to mention that these children have never seen their parents from birth, and they don't know their names and surnames.

Even if we knew, their parents was probably eaten by the demons long ago.

After all, the demons don't like meat that's too old.

As for the detailed experience of these children in the Silent Creek, Lu Heng didn't inquire, but the young boy Shen Wuyou talked with the children all night.

It wasn't until Lu Heng set off in the morning that he followed along with a gloomy mood.

They walked a long way out, and the city of Zhaoguang fell far behind. Shen Wuyou still had a drooping and powerless head.

As they passed a bend in the river, Lu Heng smiled and spoke.

"Wuyou, are you worried about your sister?"

The young boy was stunned for a moment before he snapped out of his reverie, only to see Lu Heng smiling at him.

Shen Wuyou quickly shook his head and said, "To answer Father's question, Wuyou is not worried about his sister, but...Wuyou only feels unhappy in his heart."

"Oh? You feel unhappy? Why?" asked Lu Heng. "Is it because of those children who were raised in the Green Hell Cave?"

The young boy nodded heavily and said, "These demons are so cruel. Inside the Green Hell Cave, they breed 100,000 live humans for sustenance... Maybe even as we speak, someone is being eaten by those monsters."

At this point, the young boy's expression became sad.

Lu Heng smiled and said, "That's why we must destroy the Green Hell Cave and save those mortal beings who are being bred there."

"But Father, shouldn't we be going to the Floating Jade Mountain? If we go to the Floating Jade Mountain, we can meet that demon Xiao Juechen, and he will take you to the Green Hell Cave. This way, Father can quickly exterminate the monsters in the Green Hell Cave and save those victims..."

The young boy's words made Lu Heng suddenly realize something.

"So it was my fault for not immediately going to slay the demons... Hahaha..."

Shaking his head with a smile, Lu Heng said, "While it is important to meet Xiao Juechen at the Floating Jade Mountain, going to the Luwu Mountain is also a major affair."

"Perhaps the envoy sent by the Green Hell Cave to negotiate with us is waiting for us on the road ahead. If we go directly to the Floating Jade Mountain, we might miss this messenger and lose the chance to negotiate with the Green Hell Cave."

"Even if I plunge into the Green Hell Cave, what can I do without rescuing your sister? When the demons use your sister to threaten me, should I save her or not?"

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Chapter 272: Ghosts Everywhere

Lu Heng's inquiry left the little boy bewildered.

As soon as Lu Heng mentioned it, he also thought of this point, causing him to lower his head in disappointment.

Seeing this, Lu Heng smiled faintly and said, "That's why we can't be hasty. We must be fully prepared when we do things. As the saying goes, 'If you don't kill the snake, it will come back to bite you'."

"Dealing with the vicious snakes like those in the Green Hell Cave, one must be fully prepared and strike directly at their vital points, making them unable to resist or move in the slightest."

"Rash impulsivity will never achieve anything worthwhile."

After gently educating the little boy, Lu Heng's group continued to move forward.

This place has already left the territory of Zhaoguang City. Ahead of them, a river flows back into the mountains. The surging river flows between the green mountains and trees on both sides, presenting a beautiful view.

But compared to the scenery, it was the water god standing in the river that was more eye-catching.

When Lu Heng and his group reached the river, Gu Zhou, dressed in divine robes, was standing in the water and bowing with respect.

"The Water God of Pang River, Gu Zhou, pays a visit to the Wolf God."

Lu Heng was slightly surprised and asked, "Why is Madam River God here?"

Gu Zhou smiled faintly and said, "Within the token worn by my son, there is a strand of divine thought that I left behind. When he approached the Pang River, I sensed it and came here early to wait for my senior."

Lu Heng suddenly realized and smiled, "I see... Hahaha... Gu Yan, now that you have met your mother, why not go and pay your respects?"

Lu Heng's words caused the Little Gu eagle, who had long been unable to contain its excitement, to let out an excited cry.

It cried out just like a baby's cry, and flew towards the mother in the river, flying around Gu Zhou happily, flipping up and down in joy.

This scene made Shen Wuyou, who was watching from the side, slightly surprised.

Lu Heng then explained with a smile, "This is none other than Madam Gu Zhou, the Water God of the Pang River, who has been guarding both sides of the Pang River for hundreds of years. Even in the current time when demons run rampant in the Green Hell Cave, no demon dares to be presumptuous on either side of the Pang River."

"Nowadays, the safest place in the Fire Pass Country, except for the surroundings of Hanyu Mountain, is the two banks of the Pang River."

"Therefore, many wilderness people have come to take refuge on the banks of the Pang River, and there is even more bustling traffic on the river than in previous years."

"And Gu Yan is her son. After six long years of separation, mother and son are finally reunited."

Lu Heng's account made Gu Zhou in the river somewhat uneasy, and she hastily said, "The Wolf God, I'm just doing my duty as a water god of this river."

Gu Zhou is extremely humble, while Shen Wuyou wears an expression of admiration.

He followed Lu Heng all the way east and had long understood the devastating harm caused by the Green Hell Cave.

Amidst the chaos caused by evil demons these days, the River God in front of them is able to protect both sides of the river and keep the evil demons at bay, ensuring the safety of the people. This is indeed a great merit that benefits the people.

Lu Heng smiled and shook his head, watching Gu Yan excitedly talk to his mother. He said, "Since Gu Yan has been brought here, why don't you take him back with you, Your Majesty? I am going to the Luwu Mountain and won't return to the Hanyu Mountain for a while. Let Gu Yan take some time off and spend some time at home with his mother, and then I will come to pick him up after some time."

Gu Zhou was somewhat surprised by Lu Heng's words and quickly said, "The Luwu Mountain is downstream from the Pang River and the entrance to the East Sea. Senior Wolf God can rest in the underwater palace with me for the night. Tomorrow, I will personally accompany Senior Wolf God to the Luwu Mountain."

Lu Heng shook his head and said, "You don't have to trouble yourself, Your Majesty. I can go down the Pang River by myself. The situation is critical now and both sides of the Pang River still need Your Majesty's protection. You should not be distracted by entertaining me. Preserving the boundary and ensuring the safety of the people is more important."

Lu Heng's words made Gu Zhou hesitate slightly, and then she said, "Six years ago, Senior Wolf God left a pool of Dark Spring Water in the underwater palace. In these six years, I have used it to support the spirits of many virtuous and kind-hearted people after their death."

"Many wizards from the Fire Pass Country are among them. After they died in the battle, their spirits were also sent to the underwater palace.... Does Senior Wolf God want to take a look? There are quite a lot of these spirits and one pool of Dark Spring Water may not be enough to accommodate them all."

Gu Zhou's words made Lu Heng surprised.

Is there such a thing?

Even the souls of the wizards from Fire Pass Country who died in battle were sent to the Water Palace of Pang River?

He asked and only then found out that, after the fierce conflict between the wizards and demons of the Fire Pass Country began, Gu Zhou saw more and more dead people, so she took the initiative to contact Lianshan Jing and told her about the existence of the Dark Spring Water.

Lianshan Jing then issued an order, spreading the word throughout the country that if a wizard was killed in battle, not only should the body be taken care of, but also the spirit should be protected and sent to the Pang River as soon as possible.

Therefore, after more than five years of the conflict between wizards and demons, in addition to the few virtuous people on both sides of the Pang River, Gu Zhou's Water Palace also accepted the souls of many wizards who died in the conflict.

Now it has become overcrowded and is about to exceed the capacity of the Dark Spring Water pool left behind by Lu Heng.

Upon hearing this news, Lu Heng could not ignore it.

He said, "In that case, I would like to trouble Madam River God to lead the way. Let's go together and check the situation."

As he spoke, Lu Heng stepped directly into the river.

Xiao Ai followed closely behind.

Shen Wuyou hesitated for a moment but quickly caught up.

Although his cultivation was not high enough to walk on water, following behind Lu Heng, he didn't have to worry about accidentally stepping into the river.

After the group stepped into the river, Gu Zhou quickly approached to lead the way. The water parted under their feet, and the group's figures quickly sank into the river.

The frigid waters of the Pang River surged beside them, yet didn't wet the clothes of Lu Heng and the others.

There was an invisible force that separated the river water.

Under the power of the River God, everyone's figures swiftly shuttled through the river. The power, which could shrink them to a tiny size, was exactly the same as the power of the mountain god at Hanyu Mountain where Lu Heng had been.

With such haste, their speed naturally became extremely fast.

Lu Heng and the others were located upstream on the Pang River, quite far from the location of the Water Palace.

However, under the power of the River God, the river water rapidly receded behind them. In less than a quarter of an hour, Lu Heng and the others crossed tens of thousands of miles of waterways and arrived downstream of the Pang River.

This speed is difficult to match, even by cultivators with flying ability, a technique used by advanced martial artists.

Ahead of them was an extremely spacious waterway, with a river surface that was more than a thousand feet wide, and the banks separated from each other by a considerable distance. Within the river, there were surging undercurrents and countless fish swimming around.

A palace under the water appeared before everyone's eyes.

Amid the darting school of fish, the Yaksha water tribe was patrolling back and forth.

However, with Madam River God personally leading the way, no one dared to obstruct them. Led by Gu Zhou, Lu Heng and the others ventured deep into the water palace and entered the immense palace under the water.

Beautiful maidservants respectfully welcomed them, and although there was no grand feast, exquisite food had already been prepared in the side hall.

Xiao Ai, Gu Yan, and Shen Wuyou, who was accompanying them, all stayed in the side hall to rest.

As for Lu Heng, he followed Gu Zhou the River God to the back hall to see the Dark Spring Water, which was infested with ghosts.

And thus disappeared from Xiao Ai's sight.

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Chapter 273: Outdated Information

Inside the underground palace, the lighting was bright and there was no gloominess in the air.

The splendor and radiance of the pearls and precious stones decorated the underwater palace beneath this stretch of river, making it incredibly beautiful.

Shen Wuyou sat somewhat uneasy within the side hall, observing his surroundings with a mixture of curiosity and nervousness.

All that lay before him was brimming with novelty, to his delight.

The enormous Da Bao suspended from the dome radiated a soft, bright light that made one feel incredibly comfortable.

The schools of fish swimming outside the palace were colorful, lovely, and beautiful, each one unique in appearance.

Even the water tribe maids standing by within the palace, though bearing remnants of various traits like scales and fins, were each and every one of them charming, lovely, and lively.

Being surrounded by so many beautiful elder sisters made him feel awkward and uncomfortable, to the point where he couldn't even bring himself to pick up the various delicacies laid out before him on the table.

On the other hand, Xiao Ai sat still with a cool expression, delicately savoring the dishes on the small table in front of her, and occasionally inquiring with the maids beside her about how they were made.

As for Gu Yan... even though he had not yet transformed, his memories of the Water Palace were few. Although he had lived in the Water Palace for over sixty years, he had been in a daze the whole time, and had already arrived at Hanyu Mountain when he awakened his intelligence.

For Gu Yan, Hanyu Mountain was more like his hometown.

However, after all, it was a place where he had lived for more than sixty years. Even though he didn't remember much, he didn't feel constrained at present.

However, while Gu Yan could act wildly and Xiao Ai could remain calm and composed, Shen Wuyou was always nervous and uneasy.

For him, Lu Heng became now his only support.

Now that Lu Heng had left with Madam River God, Shen Wuyou felt uncertain about what was to come.

He carefully leaned over to Xiao Ai and whispered, "Sister Xiao Ai, what did father and Madam River God go to do? Why aren't they back yet..."

The young boy was sitting restlessly.

Xiao Ai glanced at him and said, "Of course, there is an important matter... Why? Are you scared of being here?"

The young boy nodded and quickly whispered while there were no servant girls beside him.

"I... Mother has told me that there is a great demon in the Pang River, a very fierce Gu eagle that leads the water clan in the river, and nobody dares to provoke it. So, we never dared to get close to the Pang River before... Could this great demon be this Madam River God we're talking about?"

The young boy's worried inquiry made Xiao Ai pause slightly.

Then, turning to the young boy beside her, she asked, "Are you sure your mother told you that?"

"Uh-huh," the young boy nodded repeatedly, then looked around fearfully and whispered, "Will that Madam River God take my father away and harm him?"

Xiao Ai fell silent for a moment before speaking.

"Don't worry, no one can harm the Wolf God. Besides, Madam Gu Zhou is Gu Yan's mother. She would never harm the Wolf God."

As she spoke, Xiao Ai cast a glance towards the maidservants around them and whispered a message.

"Also, don't spread the word about Madam River God. I will inform the Wolf God about it when he returns. With me around, I guarantee your safety."

Xiao Ai made a promise, which eased Shen Wuyou's worries to some extent.

However, as Xiao Ai gazed at the nervous little boy before her, her eyes grew slightly cold.

What the little boy's mother mentioned is old news from many years ago.

Nowadays, when people talk about Gu Zhou the River God in Fire Pass Country, they refer to a river deity who watches over both sides of the river. Hardly anyone mentions Madam Gu Zhou's past as a demon cultivator wreaking havoc.

However, Shen Wuyou's mother warned them not to go near the Pang River.

Was it because the little boy's mother was uninformed, or was there some other reason?

Xiao Ai was pondering internally, but her expression remained unchanged. She was just waiting for the Wolf God to come out so she could report the matter to him.

Deep in the palace of the Water Mansion, the current Lu Heng followed Gu Zhou and arrived at a sinister underground pool.

Located directly beneath the Water Mansion of the River God, there is a colossal underground cavity, dug out from the riverbed and reaching a depth of ten meters.

There is no river water inside as the special barrier segregates the water of the Pang River above from this area.

In the center of the vast underground cavity, a pool of dark yellow Dark Spring Water exuded a gloomy and deathly aura, rendering this place like a netherworld.

Upon entering this underground space, Lu Heng immediately sensed the presence of many wandering spirits amidst the gloomy and deathly aura.

This place is ultimately not a true netherworld. Even with the Dark Spring Water left by Lu Heng, it can only prevent these spirits from dissipating.

The spirits' intelligence will remain confused and muddled as they aimlessly wander underground. It is only when they truly enter the netherworld and are nourished by the Yin energy that they can gradually regain clarity.

And as Gu Zhou the River God had said, the spirits of the dead wandering within this underground space had indeed become quite a nuisance.

Looking around, there were countless ghostly figures wandering and at least five or six hundred of them could be seen.

This number greatly exceeded Lu Heng's expectations.

He gave a bitter smile and said, "It seems that the rate of deaths during wartime is truly incomparable to that during peacetime."

According to Lu Heng's previous estimate, it would take at least several decades for Gu Zhou to guide enough souls to fill this place. By then, Lu Heng would have probably found a suitable leader for the netherworld and the framework for the netherworld could begin to be constructed.

At that time, it would be possible to guide these dead souls into the netherworld and let them choose whether to become ghost servants or be reincarnated.

But now only five years have passed, and this place is already filled with so many ghostly figures, yet Lu Heng has not even caught a glimpse of the Lord of the Nether he seeks.

The plan cannot keep up with the changes.

But in the face of these ghostly figures that almost filled the underground space, Lu Heng could only sigh and say, "Let me take them to the netherworld first."

If they are not taken away soon, this place will not be able to accommodate any more new souls of the dead.

As he spoke, Lu Heng waved his sleeve and the Requiem Seal emerged from behind him.

The eerie atmosphere of death spread throughout the underground space.

In an instant, Lu Heng, Gu Zhou the River God, and many ghostly figures around them disappeared into the netherworld.

And on the pitch-black road of the netherworld, when Lu Heng opened his eyes, he found himself surrounded not only by Gu Zhou the River God, but also by hundreds of ghostly figures of all ages and genders.

Stepping on the waters of the netherworld, these dull and transparent ghostly figures gradually became solid and their eyes slowly regained consciousness from their initial dullness.

But there was still a period of time until they were fully conscious.

Lu Heng then took Gu Zhou the River God and left the road to the netherworld, heading straight towards the depths of the netherworld.

As the power of the netherworld was activated, the figures of Lu Heng and Gu Zhou flickered, and they arrived on the desolate plain where many cultivator's spirits were meditating.

They saw the spirits of dozens of cultivators who had been cultivating here for many years.

Lu Heng smiled and greeted them, "Hello everyone, it's been a long time."

Upon careful recollection, the last time they had met ghost cultivators was already several years ago.

Now, six years have passed, and the spirits of the cultivators on this wasteland have finally shed the Yang energy of living spirits and have almost merged with the Yin energy of the Netherworld.

It seems their path as ghost cultivators have had a good start.

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Chapter 274: The Lord of the Chakravartin Palace

Above the sinister wasteland, dozens of souls with varying shapes are scattered about.

These spirits are all souls of cultivators from the Bliss Treasure Ship of the South Sea. They have been cultivating in the netherworld for more than five years.

At the moment when Lu Heng appeared and spoke, many ghost cultivators opened their eyes and hurriedly stood up.

"The Wolf God!"

The respectful greeting of many ghost cultivators left the River God Gu Zhou in shock.

When she last came to the netherworld, it was still a desolate place.

It has been less than six years since then, but the Wolf God has already managed to gather so many ghost cultivators?

The leading female cultivator, even though she has now shed her mortal energy and completely integrated into the netherworld, still displays her extraordinary cultivation from her previous life.

At the very least, they are innate cultivators who have condensed their five energies in their chests and transformed their three transformations on top of their heads.

Placed anywhere, they would still be outstanding figures.

Moreover, in addition to this female cultivator, there are also several ghost cultivators with similarly high cultivation levels.

Although they have not reached the innate level, they are still Daoist cultivators who have condensed their five energies in their chests and cultivated their three transformations.

Where did the Wolf God find so many top-notch cultivators?

Gu Zhou looked at Lu Heng with admiration, firmly believing that the Wolf God must have traveled far and wide across the netherworld to gather so many top-notch cultivators' souls for the purpose of building. Who knows how much land and how many countries the Wolf God has crossed to collect them.

No wonder there are rumors that the Wolf God has secluded himself in the mountain and has not appeared since then, allowing the outside demons to run rampant without interference.

But now, thinking back, the Wolf God wasn't just in seclusion; he hasn't been in the Fire Pass Country for years. He must have gone outside to search for suitable cultivators' souls to build the netherworld.

Such toiling and hardships are by no means an easy task.

The original Gu Zhou the River God was proud of herself for protecting the Pang River wholeheartedly over the years, scaring away demons from running rampant on the riverbanks and safeguarding many villagers.

But now, it seems what she did was only to defend the peace of one place. Compared to the great deeds that Senior Wolf God, who focused on all living beings in the world, has done, it is nothing!

Senior Wolf God, who accomplished such a great feat quietly and without fanfare, never boasted or bragged about it in front of others and worked tirelessly for the world's living beings in silence.

Compared to that, I'm just a jumping clown who is proud of my little achievements...

Gu Zhou blushed with embarrassment, keeping her head down and unable to say a word.

She had decided to use Senior Wolf God as a role model in the future, and never be complacent again.

Ancient predecessors like Senior Wolf God can work tirelessly and selflessly, even at such an advanced age, and have only one goal in mind: to build the netherworld and bring blessings to all living beings.

What a great moral character this is!

No wonder he is the great god of cultivating the Heavenly Thunder! Only such a god who has compassion for all beings is qualified to wield the power to punish.

Compared to the Wolf God, those ancient monsters who rely on their strength to oppress others are small and evil, as vile as mud!

With thoughts and worries in her heart, Gu Zhou is determined to overcome her own complacency and take the Wolf God as an example to protect all living beings.

Meanwhile, Lu Heng, completely unaware of the strange thoughts and musings of Gu Zhou the River God behind him, is amazed at the fast progress of this group of ghost cultivators.

And the technique of ghost cultivation developed by this leading female cultivator...

This female cultivator, known as You Yue, is the master of the Bliss Treasure Ship and has a love-hate relationship with Lian Caiyi of the chaotic world.

While alive, she was the cultivator with the highest cultivation level among all the cultivators present.

Now, even after death, she was the first to dissipate her mortal aura and derive the ghost cultivation technique suitable for the netherworld.

It was precisely because of her promotion of the ghost cultivation technique among the ghost cultivators that many cultivators' spirits were able to quickly cultivate and merge with the netherworld, transforming into true ghost cultivators.

The original Lu Heng believed that it would take at least several decades for everyone to slowly dissipate their mortal aura and completely replace the spiritual energy in their bodies with the Yin energy of the netherworld.

But he didn't expect the appearance of this anomaly, You Yue...

After listening to the accounts of many ghost cultivators, Lu Heng felt a little helpless and could only bitterly smile.

"The surprises I have received today are coming really one after another..."

First, the ghosts were rampant near the Dark Spring Water in the Water Palace of Pang River, and now the souls of many cultivators have all transformed into true ghost cultivators.

Now that everyone has completely transformed into ghost cultivators, they have found that their cultivation progress has become extremely slow.

They cannot absorb the Yin energy for cultivation as they did with spiritual energy when they were alive, so they are extremely confused and have asked Lu Heng for answers.

And, of course, Lu Heng knows the reason why.

Watching the crowd of ghost cultivators, Lu Heng sighed and said, "Ghost cultivators are different from the living, and it is difficult to cultivate based on personal strength alone. They need to have authority and support to make progress."

"That is to say, there must be assistance for ghosts to absorb yin qi for cultivation... hmm, it's somewhat similar to human divine cultivators."

After Lu Heng's words were finished, the ghost cultivators looked at each other in confusion and all fell silent.

Because they remembered that Lu Heng had said before that they would have to wait for Lu Heng to find the true Lord of the Nether and begin building the netherworld before granting positions to everyone.

It was evident that the ghost cultivators' too swift integration into the Netherworld had disrupted the plans of the Wolf God.

The ghost cultivators fell silent, while Lu Heng smiled helplessly.

"Things have come to this point, there's no need to be discouraged. While the Lord of the Nether has not yet been found, I cannot let you all wait for too long," said Lu Heng.

"Now that you have all integrated into the Netherworld, you should be given positions and duties in the netherworld."

"Coincidentally, a group of new wandering souls have just arrived outside and need to be guided by the ghost soldiers and generals... Well, let me decide for everyone today and grant you all positions first," said Lu Heng.

"Although the suitable candidate for the Lord of the Nether has not been found yet, the construction of the Netherworld can still begin."

Saying this, Lu Heng took a step back and summoned the mysterious and yellowish Netherworld Soul-Sealing Great Seal.

In the midst of the cold and deathly atmosphere, Lu Heng looked solemnly at the many ghost cultivators in front of him and said,

"You Yue, step forward and listen to the decree!"

The calling of Lu Heng made You Yue startled, but then she quickly stepped forward and knelt down to pay her respects.

"You Yue listens to the decree!"

Under the yellowish Netherworld Soul-Sealing Great Seal, Lu Heng pointed his right hand, fingers joined like a sword, at You Yue who was kneeling in front of him.

Under the power of the Requiem Seal, Lu Heng, who was originally ethereal, now appeared pale, sinister, and full of deathly energy, resembling more and more the Lord of the Nether, emanating an eerie ghostly air.

Under the power of the Netherworld authority, on the barren land of the ghost realm, the decree and conferred title of Lu Heng echoed continuously.

"By the decree of the Netherworld, I confer upon Ghost Cultivator You Yue the title of Lord of the Chakravartin Palace of the Ten Halls. Her title will be Chakravartin, responsible for sorting and judging the souls of the dead, discerning good and evil, and determining their appropriate level before sending them to be reincarnated in the Netherworld Passage."

"Due to the desolation of the Netherworld and the lack of its infrastructure, You Yue has been appointed to lead and develop the Netherworld. She is responsible for assigning duties to all the ghosts in the netherworld."

"Upon the Lord of the Nether's arrival in the netherworld, rewards will be given based on your merits!"

As Lu Heng conferred his decree and rewards, a cold and deathly light poured into You Yue's body.

In an instant, a violent gust of wind swept through the Netherworld, and all the Ghost Cultivators prostrated themselves before the newly born Ghost King, as the wind howled around them.

As You Yue stood up once again amidst the cold wind, her clothes had already changed. Wearing the robe of danger that symbolizes the Lord of the Tenth Hall, Chakravartin, she exuded a powerful and intimidating aura.

Even the desolate Netherworld trembled violently at that moment.

The decree of the Lord of the Chakravartin Palace completely shattered the tranquility of the Netherworld.

I'll Quit Being a God

Chapter 275: Concerns of the Ghost Cultivators

In the world of the netherworld, the chilly wind howls fiercely while the earth trembles silently.

This time Lu Heng's conferrment is not an ordinary ghost position, but that of the Lord of the Chakravartin Palace.

Its power lies in discerning and managing the reincarnation of spirits. All of the deceased must be recognized and judged by Chakravartin before determining where they will be reincarnated.

In the present netherworld, this is the ghost king the most needed.

Lu Heng cannot always stay in the netherworld and personally escort the departed souls to reincarnation one by one. Thus, he must delegate this responsibility and entrust the power to You Yue.

With the ghost position of Chakravartin entrusted to You Yue, she will be able to confer other ghost cultivators with positions to command the ghosts. They will work together to establish the Chakravartin Palace, one of the ten palaces of the Yanluo Realm.

Then, with the combined efforts of the ghost cultivators from the Chakravartin Palace, they will build the rough framework of the netherworld, incorporating and nurturing the souls of the deceased with great virtues and transforming them into ghost cultivators.

Once the number of ghost cultivators in the netherworld has grown significantly, Lu Heng will figure out a way to establish a system of city god temples in the human realm that can communicate with the netherworld.

At that time, the city gods in various places will patrol the mortal world, guide the dead, while the netherworld will oversee the overall situation, accept and judge the ghosts brought by the city gods from all over, and make decisions on rewards and punishments based on their deeds during their lifetime, thus determining their reincarnation.

In this way, a relatively complete framework for the netherworld can be barely built.

However, the number of ghost cultivators in the netherworld is not yet sufficient for the establishment of the city god temple system.

Although the conflict between wizards in the Fire Pass Country is fierce with hundreds of them dying tragically within five years. However, now that both Lu Heng and Jiu Mie have entered the world, they are only waiting for the right opportunity to eliminate these evil demons.

There will be no more wizards dying tragically.

Therefore, the number of ghost cultivators in the netherworld will not be significantly increased in the short term. Lu Heng still has enough time to prepare.

Now that the appointing order has ended, Lu Heng withdrew the Requiem Seal and congratulated Chakravartin You Yue, who is now wearing a divine robe, with a smile and a bow of courtesy.

"Congratulations to You Yue, my friend. In the future, the establishment of the Chakravartin Palace will require your efforts."

In response, You Yue quickly returned the gesture and respectfully said, "I will obey the decree of the Wolf God and do my best to build the Chakravartin Palace to maintain the balance of the netherworld reincarnation."

With a smile and a nod, Lu Heng said, "In that case, I will trouble you, Chakravartin... Well, this time I came to the netherworld not only to appoint ghost officials, but also because I need everyone's help with another matter."

As he spoke, the power of the Requiem Seal was activated. Lu Heng, along with Gu Zhou, You Yue, and several of the most advanced ghost cultivators, left the barren plain and arrived on the broad road where the yellow springs flowed.

On this Yellow Springs Road, which seems to have no way in or out, there are now hundreds of motionless figures scattered about.

Drenched in the waters of the yellow springs, the souls of these dead gradually solidify and gradually transform into the bodies of ghosts.

Lu Heng, along with the ghost cultivators, stood in the yellow springs and looked at the vague ghosts in front of them, saying,

"These ghosts are all virtuous and kind people from the Fire Pass Country, as well as wizards who died in the War of Wizards and Evil Spirits. They are not evil beings."

"Now I have brought them to the netherworld and need you to receive them."

Lu Heng looked at Chakravartin You Yue and said, "After the ghosts wake up, you can inform them of the situation in the netherworld and let them make their own choices."

"Those who are willing to be reincarnated can be sent to the reincarnation tunnel by the power of Chakravartin."

"Those who are willing to stay and become Yin gods to help establish the netherworld can be taught the ways of the ghost cultivators and enter the Chakravartin Palace first."

As he spoke, Lu Heng took out a jade scroll and handed it to You Yue.

"This jade scroll is written by the Water God of Pang River, Madam Gu Zhou. It records in detail the past deeds of all the ghosts present. If there are any who wish to be reincarnated, they can be judged based on their past merits and good deeds."

After receiving the jade scroll, You Yue bowed to Gu Zhou the River God who was beside her, expressing her gratitude.

Afterwards, Lu Heng didn't stay long. He briefly discussed the framework of the netherworld with You Yue and several other ghost cultivators before taking Gu Zhou and leaving.

As Lu Heng and Gu Zhou left, on the road of the yellow springs where the yin wind blew, there were only a few ghost cultivators remaining, including You Yue, aside from the many ghosts who remained still and vacant.

After respectfully seeing off Lu Heng, several ghost cultivators raised their heads and looked at the many vacant ghost shadows on the road of the yellow springs, all sighing deeply.

"The Wolf God really doesn't want to become the Lord of the Nether after all..."

In their eyes, the Wolf God is actually the most suitable deity to lead the Nether.

If the Wolf God is willing to become the Lord of the Nether, the Netherworld will surely be able to establish itself more quickly.

You Yue shook her head and said, "A mere Netherworld can't accommodate the Wolf God. Although the Netherworld is important, with the Wolf God's level, there must be more important things for him to do."

"Moreover, the Netherworld was ultimately established by the Wolf God. Even if the Wolf God really seeks out another Lord of the Nether in the future, would that new Lord of the Nether dare to ignore the Wolf God?"

"So for the Wolf God, it doesn't matter whether he becomes the Lord of the Nether or not. The future Lord of the Nether will only be taking over the Wolf God's rounds in the Netherworld."

"Instead of getting hung up on whether the Wolf God becomes the Lord of the Nether or not, it's better for everyone to focus on cultivating oneself, being faithful to one's duties, and establishing the Chakravartin Palace in the Netherworld."

You Yue looked at the ghost cultivators present and said, "According to the Wolf God's plan, the Netherworld will be conferring the ten Yama Kings."

"And conferring these ten Yama Kings positions is a recognition of the contributions made by us ghost cultivators. Although you are currently working under me, if we work together to build a better Netherworld, in the future, there will be opportunities for you to become a Lord of one of the ten courts."

You Yue's words made several ghost cultivators smile, and they replied, "Chakravartin's warning has enlightened us all. However, compared to the divine position of being a Lord of one of the ten courts, it's not that important for those of us who have already died once."

"That's right. As ghost cultivators, we have already left behind our mortal friends and family in the mundane world. So, just a divine position is not that important to us."

"What we are actually concerned about is the Earthly Catastrophe..."

The words of several ghost cultivators made You Yue's heart tremble slightly and her expression became serious.

"Indeed," You Yue nodded. "The Earthly Catastrophe is mysterious and every time it comes, it exterminates countless lives. Normally, we wouldn't need to worry about it given our lifespans, since the next Earthly Catastrophe is still distant."

"But now, as the Yin gods of the netherworld with lifespans approaching infinity, we have to consider this issue of the Earthly Catastrophe, which we must coexist with in the long run with the Netherworld."

You Yue sighed and said, "You seniors are indeed knowledgeable and far-sighted, seeing things much farther than I do."

"Now that the netherworld of the Netherworld is established, it remains to be seen whether the Earthly Catastrophe will affect us Yin gods here in the Netherworld,"

Frowning, You Yue pondered for a moment before speaking, "The next time we see the Wolf God, we can ask him about this matter."

"If the Earthly Catastrophe affects the Netherworld when it arrives, then we should be prepared well in advance,"

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Chapter 276: Dark Magic

Within the Netherworld, Lu Heng was unaware of the ghost cultivators' concerns.

At this moment, he had already returned to the underwater of the Pang River and left the underground cavity with Gu Zhou the River God, entering the River God's underwater palace.

Inside the underwater palace, pavilions, towers, and houses were arranged in an orderly manner. Although they were not separated from the water flowing and the fish swimming around, even ordinary mortals could breathe and move freely here.

This is the benefit of the River God's power.

In comparison, the Mermaids who also built cities underwater, don't have such means.

Lu Heng and Gu Zhou chatted and laughed all the way and arrived at the side hall where Xiao Ai and her companions were located.

However, the only one still in the side hall was Xiao Ai.

When Lu Heng arrived, Xiao Ai was chatting with several chefs of the River God's underwater palace, as if exchanging culinary skills and cooking techniques.

However, the figures of Gu Yan and Shen Wuyou were nowhere to be seen.

Lu Heng seemed surprised and asked, "Xiao Ai, where did Wuyou go? Have they gone somewhere to play?"

Upon hearing Lu Heng's voice, Xiao Ai quickly got up and said, "To The Wolf God, Gu Yan went out to play by himself after he ate, saying that he wanted to get used to the new home."

"As for Wuyou... um..."

Xiao Ai hesitated for a moment before saying, "Wuyou drank a sip of aged wine out of curiosity, got drunk and is now resting in the guest room."

Lu Heng was stunned and found it somewhat amusing.

"Got drunk? He only took a sip and got drunk... this kid, he can't handle his liquor and yet he still tries to act tough? Take me to see him."

Upon Lu Heng's instructions, the maid beside him quickly stepped forward and led the way. Xiao Ai didn't talk to the chefs and followed suit.

After leaving the side hall, Xiao Ai hesitated to speak.

Lu Heng sensed that the little girl had something on her mind, so he spoke up through their soul connection and asked, "Is there something on your mind?"

There was a certain special connection between Lu Heng and Xiao Ai that allowed them to communicate mentally, which was even more discreet and convenient than sound transmission.

However, Xiao Ai respected Lu Heng greatly and was always too hesitant to disturb him.

Now that Lu Heng took the initiative to speak, Xiao Ai felt more emboldened to talk.

"The Wolf God, just now during the banquet, Xiao Ai noticed something strange that had to do with Wuyou."

Then, Xiao Ai recounted the words spoken by the young boy Wuyou to Lu Heng.

After listening to it, Lu Heng was also slightly surprised.

"Wuyou's mother told them that Gu Zhou in the Pang River was a fierce monster that caused havoc in the area. She forbade the siblings from getting close to the Pang River."

Well, this is intriguing.

It's been over three hundred years since Gu Zhou caused a ruckus in the Pang River, and that's old news by now.

Wuyou's mother cautioned the siblings about such matters... Is it because their mother was uninformed for too long? Or is it because Wuyou's mother had a grudge against Madam River God?

After taking a quick glance at Gu Zhou beside him, Lu Heng recalled their journey so far and realized that Gu Zhou hadn't shown any particular reaction towards the little boy named Shen Wuyou.

Even when Lu Heng mentioned that the little boy and his mother had lived near the Luwu Mountain at the estuary of the Pang River, Gu Zhou remained calm and collected, suggesting that she had no grudges.

So why did Wuyou's mother, the woman who shares a name with Sister Yuanjun, say that Gu Zhou of the Pang River was a vicious demon?

Lu Heng's curiosity was piqued once again.

He planned to ask the little boy and find out what was going on.

Led by the maid, Lu Heng, Xiao Ai, and Gu Zhou all arrived at the guest room where Shen Wuyou was resting.

It was called a guest room, but it looked more like a magnificent palace under the water.

Little boy Shen Wuyou was now lying on a luxurious bed in the center of the palace, the curtains were hanging low and he was sound asleep, snoring loudly.

It seems that the wine from that river is truly powerful.

Lu Heng walked to the bed and looked at the little boy, whose face was flushed from drunkenness, with a smile.

"Wuyou, wake up,"

Lu Heng's calling was imbued with the power to awaken and restore clarity.

With one call, not only could it awaken a drunken person, but also revive someone dying in a coma.

However, the bizarre situation suddenly arose at this moment.

After Lu Heng's all-awakening call that could revive even people dying in a coma, the little boy on the big bed still continued to snore and didn't wake up.

With such a situation, not only was Lu Heng shocked, but Gu Zhou on the side also sensed that something was amiss.

Without hesitation, Lu Heng reached out and grabbed the little boy's wrist, letting the threads of Heavenly Thunder flow through his body.

Everything is normal...

Everything is normal inside the little boy's body.

However, his soul is ethereal and almost impossible to sense.

This eerie situation furrowed Lu Heng's brow.

"Is he under a spell?"

Vaguely, Lu Heng sensed that the boy's soul seemed to be entangled by something, caught between reality and illusion.

It was precisely that force which held the boy's soul captive, rendering Lu Heng unable to awaken it.

Moreover, upon closer inspection, one would notice that although the boy was snoring loudly, as though in deep sleep, his back was drenched in cold sweat and his brow was slightly furrowed.

It seems he is having an extremely terrifying nightmare...

Pitch black...

Endless pitch black...

In a world of endless pitch black, desolate and dismal.

The little boy walked aimlessly and fearfully in the darkness, shouting loudly.

"Daddy! Daddy, where are you?"

"Sister Xiao Ai! Sister Xiao Ai, are you there? How did we end up in this place?"

"Where is this place? Why is there nothing... Sister Xiao Ai! Daddy!"

In the dark world, the little boy shouted in terror and fear, repeatedly calling out.

However, in the eerie pitch-black world, no one responded to him.

He ran forward desperately and as he ran, he suddenly saw a familiar building.

In front of the Wolf God Temple, which is built purely from wood, stands a stone stele with two strong and powerful characters inscribed on it - Tao Scripture.

And behind the Wolf God Temple, there was the house where he used to live.

A white-haired monkey was sweeping in front of the Wolf God Temple with a broom in its hand.

Seeing the familiar figure, the little boy was overjoyed and ran over calling out.

"Big brother Sun Yan! Big brother Sun Yan! Is my father in the mountain? How did I end up in Hanyu Mountain?"

The little boy shouted loudly.

However, no matter how much he shouted, the white monkey with its back turned, constantly sweeping the ground, never turned around, as if it had never heard him speak.

Seeing this scene, the little boy's running footsteps slowly came to a halt.

He looked from afar at the white monkey sweeping in front of the Wolf God Temple and was both shocked and afraid.

But having run for so long in this pitch-black world and seeing only this familiar figure, the little boy couldn't help but shout again.

"Brother Sun Yan! It's me, Shen Wuyou! Have you forgotten about me?"

And this time, the little boy's loud shout still didn't get a response.

The white monkey in front of the Wolf God Temple just bowed its head and silently swept the ground without saying a word.

But at this moment, the door of the Wolf God Temple was pushed open and a man in white walked out, saying to the white monkey at the front door.

"Sun Yan, please go fetch some water from down the mountain. The water in the pond is not enough."

The man in white had a kind smile and a distinguished temperament, and he was none other than the little boy's father.

The Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain, Lu Heng.

I'll Quit Being a God

Chapter 277: "Fake Sage Lu Heng"

As soon as the little boy caught sight of his father's figure, he became excited and immediately ran towards him, shouting loudly.

"Daddy! I am Wuyou! I am Wuyou!"

However, as soon as the little boy had run a few steps, he suddenly collided with an invisible barrier, and was unable to approach the familiar Wolf God Temple.

In front of the Wolf God Temple, the white ape who received the command bowed and left to fetch water from the foot of the mountain.

The man in white stood quietly in front of the Wolf God Temple, smiling as he watched the white ape depart, ignoring the little boy nearby.

This scene made the little boy even more anxious.

He raised his fist and desperately smashed the invisible barrier in front of him, shouting loudly.

"Daddy! I am Wuyou! I am here! Look at me quickly! Wuyou is here!"

Outside the barrier, the little boy shouted desperately.

But soon, he couldn't shout anymore.

Because of an extremely strange scene that appeared before his eyes.

Behind his smiling dad, inside the wide-open Wolf God Temple, a disheveled small girl with a flushed face crawled out.

That silver-haired girl with animal ears looked to be only around ten years old, with a petite figure.

After she crawled to Lu Heng's feet, she weakly mewled and wrapped her entire body around him like a boneless snake.

And slowly moved upwards.

"The Wolf God~~~"

Even little boys who didn't understand love blushed and had rapid heartbeats upon hearing that coquettish and gentle call.

However, Lu Heng in his white clothes remained unfazed in the face of such a coquettish girl.

He even smiled and lowered his head, embracing the disheveled girl and his lips curved into a sinister smile.

"What's wrong? Xiao Ai wants it again? Although dual cultivation may bring pleasure, one must also be mindful of limits..."

Words were spoken as such, but the white-clothed Lu Heng laughed with immense licentiousness, devoid of any transcendental elegance.

His hand had even reached under the young girl's disheveled clothes, eliciting coquettish gasps from her.

"Mmm... the Wolf God~~~"

Before the Wolf God Temple, this lewd and eerie scene was so unbearable for the little boy that it felt like his eyes were about to burst, unable to believe what he was witnessing.

Dual cultivation...

Sister Xiao Ai is actually Father's dual cultivation cauldron?

Father kept her by his side at all times for such a reason?

No... This is impossible...

"This is impossible!!!"

From the young boy's mouth came a cry of astonishment mixed with anger.

The grand image of the father in his heart collapsed with a bang.

However, there was another extremely faint voice in his heart warning him - No! None of this is right!

Yet the young boy, who was still oblivious to the abnormality, suddenly heard a eerie laugh in his ear.

Shifted his attention.

"Impossible? Ha ha ha... Why impossible? This is something you saw with your own eyes. Do you not even believe your own eyes?"

The sound that rang in his ears made the young boy's hair stand on end in an instant.

He suddenly turned his head and looked in that direction, roaring in anger, "Who? Who's there?!"

What appeared in the young boy's field of vision was a tall, slim woman.

The woman was dressed in purple robes, with delicate skin and a graceful figure that was like that of a young girl. However, her sinister eyes were filled with the breath of old age, like that of an ancient hag.

Facing the young boy who was filled with a mixture of shock and anger, the woman in purple just smiled and said.

"Your father, the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain, is such a hypocrite who pretends to be virtuous and righteous. He just hides it well and you didn't notice."

"Otherwise, if he was really a good person, would your mother never tell you about his affairs? Wouldn't she have let you seek refuge with him until she was almost dying and had nowhere else to turn?"

"It is because your mother, as a pitiful person who had been fooled by this hypocrite, knows his true character the best! She would not have told you the truth about your father until it was absolutely necessary."

The woman in purple's words caused the young boy's emotions to stir, his face becoming red with embarrassment.

He roared, "You're talking nonsense! Everyone admires my father! Even the wizards of Fire Pass Country and the water god of the Pang River show him great respect...How could he be a hypocrite!"

The young boy's roar made the woman in purple burst into laughter.

As if she had heard something very amusing, she laughed so much that her whole body trembled.

"Hahaha...Just because everyone is afraid of him, your father is not a hypocrite? Hahaha...Little guy, you are so innocent and cute."

"If we're talking about everyone being afraid, isn't the Lord of All Demons in the Green Hell Cave the most feared by everyone? Could it be that the Lord of All Demons is also a good person?"

"In this world, as long as you have strong power, even if you indiscriminately kill innocent people, no one would dare to offend you!"

"Your father cultivates the Heavenly Thunder and lives within the borders of the Fire Pass Country, with such strong power. Could it be that those wizards would still dare to offend him?"

"As for the Water God of Pang River... Hahaha... that's an even bigger joke."

"The Water God of Pang River, Gu Zhou, was a great demon who once ravaged the region. 300 years ago, she was a Gu eagle that ate countless humans in the river before she became enlightened."

"After enlightenment, she led the aquatic clans of the Pang River to cause trouble and attack cities, and engaged in a fierce battle with the wizards."

"The mortals who died in her hands numbered not less than eight thousand if not ten thousand."

"It was such a wicked demon, yet your father protected and welcomed her in every way... Didn't he claim to eliminate evil and never tolerate demons?"

"Why does he turn a blind eye to a demon who has killed countless people right before his eyes?"

"Not only did he turn a blind eye, but he also had a good relationship with her... Hahaha... Aren't you curious about what they did after he abandoned all of you and went to meet the Water God of Pang River?"

The woman in purple mocked, 'A man and a woman, leaving everyone behind and departing together... Do you really think they went inside to have a scholarly discussion?'

The mocking of the woman in purple caused the young boy's face to blush and his body to tremble.

Although he was furious and overwhelmed with anger, every word of the woman in purple struck a chord in his heart.

Every time the woman in purple spoke, the young boy trembled slightly.

When the woman in purple finished speaking, the young boy finally couldn't bear it anymore and held his head while letting out a painful cry.

"Shut up! Just shut up! My father is not a hypocrite! He is the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain! Not a hypocrite!"

The young boy's unbearable cries and screams only made the woman in purple laugh coldly.

She said, "Also, your father's Hanyu Mountain is really a holy land on earth... Doesn't your father have a peach garden? Aren't there peach fruits in the garden? Can you guess what nutrients those peach trees have?"

As she spoke, the woman in purple waved her sleeve and the scene before the young boy's eyes changed in an instant.

They arrived inside the peach garden and saw the immensely gigantic peach tree along with the green peach fruits on it.

A strange bird with one blood-red eye now stood on the peach tree, gazing coldly at everything in the peach garden.

And beneath several of those peach trees, buried within the soil, lay the corpses of numerous infants.

All of those corpses were entangled by several roots, their bones even misshapen and shattered, indicating they suffered some kind of dreadful torture before death.

The bloody red fluid flowed inside the tree roots.

Meanwhile, the cold laughter of the woman in purple echoed in the young boy's ear.

"Your father possesses such a high level of cultivation, yet he establishes a training ground so close to mortal villages... Do you really think he has good intentions in safeguarding those villagers?"

"Who knows how many of the babies born in that village have died under this peach tree, becoming nutrients for the tree and bearing divine fruit for your father to enjoy every year!"

"Someone like him and you're telling me he's not a hypocrite? Hahaha... If he's not a hypocrite, then there's no such thing as a hypocrite in this world!"

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

Chapter 278: A Series of Crimes

One by one, the woman in the purple dress coldly listed Lu Heng's various crimes, each sentence deeply piercing into the heart of the young boy.

The horrifying scene in front of his eyes completely crushed the emotions of the young boy.

He stood dumbfounded inside the peach blossom garden, looking at the immensely huge peach tree with thriving growth in front of him, as well as the remains of the infants buried beneath the tree.

The emotions of despair and pain erupted inside him.

He vigorously shook his head and shouted at the woman in the purple dress in front of him.

"You're talking nonsense! These are all fake! They're not real! They're illusions! They're fantasies! They're not real!"

"When my father comes and finds out that you've tarnished his reputation like this, he will definitely have you arrested and face divine punishment, being completely eradicated."

The little boy screamed and cursed hoarsely.

However, his aggressive and cowardly screaming couldn't scare the woman in the purple dress.

Instead, it only made the woman in the purple dress laugh more wildly.

"Divine punishment and complete eradication? Hmph! Even if I were afraid of those, I still wouldn't have exposed the crimes he's committed in front of you!"

The tone of the woman in the purple dress was full of extreme disdain and determination.

Contempt was directed towards Lu Heng.

As for determination, it was regarding her own actions and decisions.

She coldly snorted and said, "While others are afraid of his divine punishment, I am not! While others are hesitant to expose his false righteous facade, I dare to do so!"

"A false righteous man such as him, who pretends to be moral and virtuous, is even more disgusting than those evil cultivators who indiscriminately kill people!"

"At least those evil cultivators harm others openly and shamelessly without disguising themselves. However, your father, a false righteous man, clearly engages in evil deeds while boasting about his own supposed righteousness."

"He talks about slaying demons and eradicating evil, yet he doesn't disassociate himself from those monstrous killers who kill people indiscriminately... Hmph! You say that what I've shown you is all an illusion, that I'm deceiving you."

"But when faced with Gu Zhou and the Water God of Pang River, your father's smiling face is not me forcing him to smile by pressing his head, right?"

"When he entered the Water Palace, it wasn't me who forced him to abandon all of you and sneakily run to the depths of the Water Palace with Gu Zhou, was it?"

"These are all things you saw with your own eyes, not something that I showed you, right?" The woman in the purple dress coldly sneered and pressed on menacingly, "Also, your mother never wanted to tell you about your father's identity. It was only when she was close to death that she finally revealed your father's name, and it was her own choice, right?"

"If your father is really as righteous and stern as you saw him, not tolerating any wrongdoings, and is truly a towering great man, then why didn't your mother tell you his name and surname? And why didn't she take you and your siblings to find him?"

"Not only did she not go to find him, but she also hid far away, hiding in Luwu Mountain thousands of miles away, not daring to let outsiders know her whereabouts."

"Is your mother insane? Her husband was so good to her, but she didn't want him? Instead, she chose to hide with her children and suffer?"

The woman in purple dress's cold and sneering questioning made the little boy turn pale and tremble all over.

But this time, he couldn't even say a word of defiance or doubt.

Because everything that the woman in purple dress said was true.

Mother never told them their father's name, and it was only on her deathbed that she had to reveal their father's name to her children.

Just as the woman in purple dress said, if father was so good, why did mother have to hide?

This question was the doubt that had been weighing on the little boy's mind ever since he saw his father.

If father was so good, why did mother have to keep hiding them from him?

The little boy was at a loss for words and looked hopeless, while the woman in purple was even more pleased and sneered.

"So... young man, you finally see what kind of hypocrite your self-righteous father is, right?"

"Why do you think he had to take you to Luwu Mountain? To verify if you are really his son and then treat you well?"

"Wrong! He is going to Luwu Mountain to find your mother and son's previous place of residence, confirm you are his offspring, confirm your mother is truly dead, and then kill you and your sister to prevent any future problems!"

The woman in purple spoke in a cold and terrifying voice, "Your father, this selfish and hypocritical pseudo-scholar, would never tolerate any vulnerabilities that could be used against him."

"Now, the demon in the Green Hell Cave has gone beyond what he can tolerate by using your sister to threaten him."

"His plan is to verify your identity as siblings, then directly kill you both to eliminate any future dangers, so that no one can blackmail him."

"If your mother hadn't died, he would have killed the woman who gave birth to his children!"

"Compared to him, the demon in the Green Hell Cave only took your sister to negotiate terms, but your father, on the other hand, would rather see both you and your sister dead!"

"Otherwise, if he really cared about your sister's safety, he would have gone straight to the Green Hell Cave and negotiated with the Lord of All Demons to get her back."

"But once he left the mountain, he wandered around aimlessly on the way, wasting time... Do you really believe his nonsense and think that he is waiting for a messenger from Green Hell Cave?"

"If he really wanted to negotiate with the Green Hell Cave, when he met the Four Elders from the Green Hell Cave at the Fierce Demon Feast, he could reveal his identity and ask Xiao Juechen to help him contact the Lord of All Demons."

"But he didn't do that, instead he concealed his identity and pretended to be someone else... Can't you see that?"

"He doesn't want to save your sister at all! He even wishes that the demons in the Green Hell Cave will patiently wait until they get tired and then kill your sister to sever his weaknesses."

"After all, there are many malicious secret arts that target blood relatives in this world. Although your father is ruthless and not bound by you, he is afraid that you will be used to cast evil arts to harm him!"

"For someone as ruthless and ungrateful as him, you and your siblings, as well as your mother, are all hidden dangers that must be eliminated! He will never allow you to live!"

In the darkness, the woman in purple clothes laughed coldly again and again.

Her voice carries a peculiar power that makes people subconsciously want to believe.

Moreover, the words she spoke sounded truly logically tight and flawless.

The little boy was on the brink of collapse.

He sat on the ground with a look of despair and at some point, tears had already filled his face.

"This cannot be...this cannot be..."

The little boy's murmurs sounded so pitiful.

After watching for a while, the woman in purple seemed to have been affected as well and couldn't help but sigh. Her tone became much softer.

"Enough, stop howling. Your father is despicable and disgusting, that's his own matter."

"You can learn from your mother and not get involved in his wrongdoing! Isn't your mother a very good role model?"

"She raised you two siblings all by herself, never relying on your father, and even kept her distance from him. Isn't she also living a dignified life?"

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Chapter 279: The True Chaotic Soul Technique

The words of the purple-clothed woman were not exactly gentle.

However, compared to the earlier sarcasm, this soft tone instantly seemed so warm and friendly.

The little boy instinctively lifted his head and looked at her with teary eyes, saying, "Like mother... leaving father?"

The corners of the purple-clothed woman's mouth curved into a slight smile as her voice became even more gentle.

"Yes, that's right. Like your mother, keep far away from him."

"A hypocrite like him can never be relied upon. If you want to save your sister, you must rely on yourself."

The purple-clothed woman's gentle persuasion gradually made the little boy's eyes become dull.

The figure also became blurred for a moment.

He murmured to himself, "Rely on yourself...save sister..."

"Mhmm, that's right. Only by relying on Wuyou herself can you save sister...Of course, your aunt will also help you."

"Aunt?"

"Mhmm, I am your mother's good friend~ Wuyou forgot? Your aunt has been to the Luwu Mountain to see you before," the purple-clothed woman said softly, and the little boy's eyes grew even more dull.

He nodded blankly, easily accepting his aunt's address.

"I see...Aunt...Aunt came to help Wuyou...help Wuyou save sister..."

"Yes, that's right. Good boy, such a good boy," the purple-clothed woman smiled, reaching out to stroke the little boy's head. She said, "Come on, give your hand to Aunt. Aunt will take you away...far away from your wicked father, the fake lord. Let's go together to save your sister."

In the dark world, the little boy's figure blurred and trembled, flickering like a candle in the wind.

He looked up blankly at the purple-clothed woman in front of him.

His hand subconsciously reached out...

In the Pang River, within the River God's underwater palace.

Lu Heng directly summoned the Requiem Seal and activated its power to face the little boy lying unconscious on the bed.

"Shen Wuyou! Wake up!"

With a low drink, Lu Heng caused the Requiem Seal to vibrate silently, and a cold light instantly fell upon the bed.

However, the little boy on the bed still didn't wake up. Even with the Requiem Seal's power, it was unable to pull back the half of his soul that seemed to have been hooked away.

-- Although forcibly pulling it back is possible, the little boy's soul would be torn apart by the power of the strong Requiem Seal.

Lu Heng's brow furrowed slightly.

After examining the condition of the little boy, Gu Zhou the River God's expression became somewhat grim.

"It is the Chaotic Soul Technique... a sinister method!"

Gu Zhou said, "There is a demonic presence in the distance that has obscured this child's soul with demonic arts. Once the demonic arts is successful, the victim's soul will be hooked and left to be kneaded and controlled by the perpetrator."

Gu Zhou felt a headache coming on. "Once this technique is initiated, it can hardly be decrypted unless the practitioner who is hiding in the dark is found. However, the practitioner is so discreet that it is virtually impossible to find...the only hope now is that this child's mind is tough enough to control the bewitchment of the evil magic and voluntarily wakes up..."

Although it was said, Gu Zhou looked at the young boy in front of her and knew that he would not have a tough mindset at such a young age.

In her heart, there was an immense sense of anxiety.

This young boy was brought by the Wolf God, and he got into trouble exactly when he entered the Water Palace...even if it has nothing to do with her, she would lose face!

Gu Zhou was extremely embarrassed.

Lu Heng then turned to her and said, "The empress said that the purpose of this evil technique is to lure away the victim's soul, isn't it?"

Gu Zhou nodded and said, "Exactly, luring away the soul, torturing or manipulating it, that is the goal of such evil demons. They are often used by these evil demons to take revenge against enemies."

Lu Heng then asked, "What about the spell medium? How did that evil demon deceive us and secretly cast a spell on this child?"

Gu Zhou sighed and said, "This is also something that I am puzzled about... logically, since this child was accompanied by the Wolf God and was inside the Water Palace, there should have been no opportunity for the evil demon to cast a spell..."

As the two talked, the little boy on the bed suddenly trembled and shouted in pain in his sleep.

"This is impossible! This cannot be true! This cannot be!"

The heartbreaking cry seemed to witness an extremely desperate scene.

Seeing this scene, Lu Heng stopped the conversation and fell into a long silence before speaking.

"Forget it, instead of guessing here, it's better to go and ask that evil demon directly!"

As he spoke, the Requiem Seal behind Lu Heng flew directly over and hovered above the unconscious little boy's head.

Gu Zhou the River God thought of a possibility and felt somewhat horrified.

"The Wolf God, you...you want to extract this child's soul?"

Lu Heng nodded and said, "Indeed. Didn't the evil demon want to steal this child's soul? Well, I will lend it a hand. No need for it to confuse the child's mind any longer. I will directly help it extract Wuyou's spirit."

As Lu Heng's voice fell, the Requiem Seal on the bed suddenly trembled.

A cold beam of death light swept directly over the body of the little boy.

A semi-transparent shadow soundlessly sat up from the bed and appeared in front of everyone.

Gu Zhou's face was anxious as she said, "But the Wolf God! This child's soul has been extracted voluntarily. Without the power of the soul-binding magic to protect it, it will be incinerated by the scorching sun if it fails to fly to the practitioner."

The moment Gu Zhou spoke, the little boy's soul had already screamed miserably and was dragged away by an invisible force.

In the chilly and cold wind, the little boy flew out of the side hall in a flash and headed towards the northwest direction.

The speed had almost reached the extreme.

However, as the little boy's soul flew away, there was a faint yellow figure closely following him.

The black and yellow seal, engraved with the four characters "Suppressing Soul Underworld Forever", followed directly after the little boy's soul and disappeared from everyone's sight together.

Seeing this scene, Gu Zhou's expression was slightly stunned.

"This..." She looked at Lu Heng in astonishment and said, "The Wolf God let this seal protect his soul?"

Lu Heng nodded and said, "Yes, the Requiem Seal will come back... Hmm, when it comes back, there should be two souls."

Lu Heng's tone was casual.

However, Gu Zhou was suddenly shocked.

This big seal of the Wolf God can't only suppress souls, but can also be remotely controlled?

Doesn't that mean that if the Wolf God is willing, as long as he has a thought, he can make the Requiem Seal fly out and remotely take away someone's soul from thousands of miles away?

Gu Zhou understands the dominance and power of the Requiem Seal very well.

In the face of the power of this big seal, perhaps no one in the world can stop it.

Such domineering methods are more fearsome than even the Chaotic Soul Technique...

Although the Chaotic Soul Technique is fierce and penetrating, it requires extremely rigorous conditions to be activated and causes enormous spiritual exhaustion to the practitioner.

Moreover, the success rate is very low when dealing with cultivators of the same level, and it can only be used to bully the weak.

However, the Wolf God with this Requiem Seal can directly take away the soul regardless of the strength of the opponent.

Now it can also be launched from thousands of miles away... She inhaled sharply.

With such means, the Wolf God, if he becomes ruthless, would see all living beings in the world as fragile infants who can be killed with just a touch!

There is simply no power to fight back!

I'll Quit Being a God

Chapter 280: Some Help From a Master

Within the Water Palace of Pang River, the heart of the River God Gu Zhou was deeply shaken.

Faced with the tactics of the Wolf God, she could only be thankful that the Wolf God was not an evil person.

Otherwise, with the tactics displayed by the Wolf God, if they were casually used, they could wreak havoc on the world and be completely unstoppable.

Cultivating the Heavenly Thunder and wielding the punishment of calamities is already a known divine power that inspires fear in people.

In addition, the Wolf God possesses an extraordinary and divine sword which is unmatched in the world. Its power is so great that it shares the same renowned name as an ancient sword that once exuded unparalleled power.

However, the people only know of the Wolf God's powerful thunder sword, but don't know that beyond the overbearing thunder sword art, the Wolf God also possesses such unpredictable and dangerous tactics to counter his enemies.

With a single thought, one can take a person's soul from thousands of miles away!

Who in the world can stand against such tactics!

No wonder the Lord of All Demons of the Green Hell Cave hides himself so closely, not daring to reveal the slightest sign of weakness to the outside world.

With all the tactics that the Wolf God possesses, as soon as the Lord of All Demons of the Green Hell Cave shows even the slightest weakness, the demons of the entire Green Hell Cave will not live to see the sun rise the next day!

At this thought, Gu Zhou was both admiring and sighing.

As much as one admires the Wolf God's extraordinary techniques, one can't help but marvel at how cunning the Lord of All Demons truly is.

If it weren't for the Lord of All Demons commanding the Green Hell Cave, it would have been just like any other evil hideout in the market. It wouldn't have lasted for so long nor been so arrogant. It would have been destroyed years ago.

While Gu Zhou sighed with admiration and awe, Lu Heng merely watched in the direction where the Requiem Seal had vanished, his expression indifferent.

The demonic energy that poisoned Shen Wuyou was from an unknown source and definitely not from the demons of the Green Hell Cave.

Furthermore, they weren't demons who fabricated the identity of Shen Wuyou and his sibling, inducing them to come to Hanyu Mountain.

But it was a third party in the shadows.

Thinking back to what Xiao Juechen had said during the Fierce Demon Feast, that many foreign demons had now entered the Fire Pass Country... Ha...

It seems that there are more than just one or two demons in the Fire Pass Country who dare to target Lu Heng.

It could truly be called "a chaotic dance of demons".

Watching the direction in which the Requiem Seal disappeared, Lu Heng's expression turned cold and indifferent. It was unclear what he was thinking.

And in that direction, heading northwest for a full three thousand miles, there was a wasteland covered in a hazy red mist that obscured the mountains and forests within.

Within the lush primeval forest, where beasts once roamed and birds, beasts, and insects made ceaseless cries, now it was as silent as death.

A strange red mist, hovering in the forest like blood.

The immense primeval forest seemed devoid of all sound and life. As one approached its central depths, the desolation only grew stronger.

Moreover, within the thick level of dried leaves on the forest floor were scattered the carcasses of countless birds and beasts.

These corpses were all frozen in the position they held at the moment of death. Many of the birds' remains even had wings outstretched, as if they had plummeted from the sky and died mid-flight.

And all the remains of the birds and beasts shared the same feature - the bones were withered as if all the marrow within had been sucked dry.

The closer to the center of the bloody mist one approached, the stronger the aura of malevolence in the air became.

When one arrived at the center of the churning bloody mist, the malevolent aura had become so thick that it seemed to have taken on a tangible form. The crimson mist roiled and whistled like a storm in perpetual motion.

Furthermore, an eerie red light flickered incessantly at the center of the bloody mist.

On the withered ground devoid of vegetation, there were more than a dozen figures scattered about.

Some were male, others female; some tall, others short. All exuded an aura of malevolence and had an incredibly fierce appearance.

Standing on this withered ground, they maintained a posture with their hands clasped into seals and their teeth clenched, together sustaining a formation that shimmered with an eerie red light.

In the center of the formation stood a woman in purple, leading and directing the deployment of the formation.

And in front of the woman in purple stood the faint and translucent figure of a boy.

Amidst the bloody red light, the boy's figure flickered and his eyes appeared lifeless.

And every time his figure flickered and became indistinct, the surrounding demons would groan, seemingly experiencing an immense burden.

The woman in purple clenched her teeth and forced a gentle smile, extending her hand towards the boy in front of her.

Amidst the flickering and bloody formation, the little boy slowly lifted his lifeless gaze and extended his hand towards her.

However, that movement was simply too slow.

As the little boy's hand moved forward by every inch, the surrounding demons would groan and cry out in pain.

Finally, one of the evil demons couldn't withstand it anymore.

One of the thin and weak men with blue hair shouted out, "How much longer do we have to wait?! I can barely hold on anymore!"

The thin and weak man's shout made the purple-clothed woman's expression stiffen and she couldn't help but curse.

"Shut up! If you can't hold on, then hold on for me! Everyone is equally uncomfortable! You're not the only one who can't take it!"

Although she maintained a calm expression, the fine sweat on her forehead indicated that she was equally exhausted.

However, despite the bloody scene, the young boy's hand was still several feet away from her.

This seemingly short distance was like a thousand miles away for the demons present.

And so, another half quarter passed...

"No... I can't go on anymore!"

In the fog of blood, a pale-faced woman gasped urgently and said, "I can't hold on any longer, or I'll collapse!"

Soon, the other demons in the formation also began to back down one after another, crying out in agony.

"Are you competent or not? So many of us are helping you, yet you can't even catch a little brat!"

"If you can't do it, give up now! I'm really at my limit!"

The demons were roaring out of rage, and they had already been pushed to the limit.

And the woman in purple within the formation was also sweating profusely, her hands slightly trembling.

She went crazy trying to pull the little boy in front of her, but his mind was more resilient than she had imagined.

Even with the power of the assembled people and such a great formation, they could only barely confuse the soul of this little boy... Is this the descendant of the Wolf God?

Even if his cultivation level is not high, his mind is resilient unlike an ordinary person!

The woman in purple looked at the dull little boy in front of her with anger, gritted her teeth and cursed in fury.

"Enough! Everyone prepare to retreat, this plan has failed...hmm?"

The woman in purple, who was about to declare the plan a failure, was shocked to see the little boy in front of her suddenly shake and, as if being pushed by some unseen force, directly rush towards her, who had always remained far from his reach.

His wrist was easily caught by her.

The formation of the Chaotic Soul Technique reached its zenith in this very moment.

The bloody red light shot straight into the sky.

The intangible force directly penetrated into the void, locking onto the little boy's soul and bringing it over quickly.

Amidst the bloody mist, the woman in purple appeared somewhat bewildered by the sudden success of the formation and the rapid approach of the young boy's spirit.

"Ah?!"

She stared blankly around her and saw the onlookers' equally shocked expressions.

This...what is going on?

How did it suddenly become successful?

Could it be that someone skilled was secretly assisting them?

Their magic formation had obviously failed, no?