

Being a God 28

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

Chapter 28: Water Ganoderma

The return of the Wind Raiders made the villagers of Shuisheng village nervous again.

Although the village chief said that the people of the Li tribe would not kill, the villagers feared that this group of foreigners was lying.

The villagers' nervousness was tinged with anxiety. Now most of adults are gathered at the entrance of the village, once the foreigners outside had any strange movement, they could timely resist.

But they stopped a short distance from the village.

The only ones who went to the entrance of the village were two figures, an old man and a young girl.

"I am Li Ju, the priest of the Wind Raiders of Li tribe, and I have an important request to see the chief of your village."

The old priest arching his hand to the villagers behind the fence said, "Please."

By the side of the old priest, only the young girl named Qian was accompanying him. The rest of the people all stayed in the distance and did not approach.

By now, the fog in the mountains had faded, and a slightly more distant scene could be seen. After the villagers confirmed it, they opened the door and welcomed them in.

The old village chief personally greeted them with a smile on his face, "Master priest, if you have any orders, just send someone to say so, you don't need to go by yourself."

The old village chief acted very warm.

There was a saying that the people in Li tribe lived in no fixed place and migrated from place to place. If they lived temporarily in a certain place, they would dig up and cultivate the wild fields, and smelt iron and golds. But they would not stay in one place for a long time. When they left, the reclaimed fields and smelting metals would often be given to the nearby villagers.

So they were welcomed by many people.

When the old village chief was young, he had heard the legend of this tribe in LuoYe City, but he had never seen them.

Now since they had migrated to this place, things they left would all belong to Shuisheng Village.

The village chief personally welcomed the old priest into his home and took out the best tea he had bought not long ago.

"I wonder if master priest has any orders?" After serving tea, the old village chief asked, "We will certainly assist you."

The old priest glanced at the young girl beside him, and she immediately understood it and handed over the gift box she carried.

"This is a two-hundred-year old water ganoderma, born in the cold abyss, gathering the essence of water. It was inadvertently obtained during the migration and is now given to you. The water ganoderma can prolong your life."

As the old priest spoke, the young girl Qian opened the gift box, revealing a pure blue water ganoderma inside. This water ganoderma was lean and elegant, and had a light blue aura flowing inside. When Qian opened it, the house was instantly full with fragrance.

Such a treasure made the old village chief instantly stare in disbelief, "This..... such a treasure, how can I accept it? Please take it back quickly."

The old village chief gulped, forcing himself not to look at the water ganoderma that could prolong life, and tried to smile and express his sincerity in wanting to make friends, "There is no need to be so polite."

The old priest gestured for Qian to close the gift box, and then spoke, "To be frank, the people of my tribe are a wandering tribe and do not live in one place for a long time. Since ancient times, the Li tribe has followed the guidance of the sacred mountain and the blessing of our ancestors, and has moved from city to city."

"And now, following the revelation, Our Wind Raiders department will have to temporarily live near this Cold Feather Mountain for a few years."

"But we heard what village chief said before, there is a noble wolf God existing in this Cold Feather Mountain, which is the right God of this mountain."

"I think if my clans want to live here temporarily, we should not only get your consent, but also call on the wolf God and get his consent, so as not to be rude."

"But with the dignity of the wolf God, I am afraid that if we rashly visit him, we will not be able to enter the door. If we disturb the wolf God, the situation will be even worse."

"So" the old priest looked at the old village chief and said, "I wonder if village chief can help introduce us, and I would be grateful for all the Wind Raiders."

The old priest's request made the old village chief hesitate for a few seconds, "This"

The old man stole a glance at the gift box and looked at the statue of the wolf God on the shrine in the hall. In the end, the old village chief said with a bitter smile, "Please understand, I can not do anything for you."

"Even the Master Wuzhu of the Thousand Needles City has to be careful in front of the Mountain God, how dare we mortals disturb the Mountain God?"

The old village chief said with sincerity. He was really unwilling to offend the wolf God in the mountain - even when the water ganoderma was placed in front of him.

The priest asked with a serious expression, "The Wuzhu of Thousand Needles City? Can you explain this matter?"

This Shuisheng village was remote and was not within the blessing of the Wuzhu.

What's more, the Thousand Needles City was far away from here, even if there was a Wuzhu coming here, it should be a Wuzhu from LuoYe City.

Although the old priest had never met the Wuzhu of Thousand Needles City, he had also heard of his deeds. Gong-Shu Jie was a cynical and fearless person, even the most powerful demons can't insult his mind and break his pride.

So why was Gong-Shu Jie cautious of this mountain wolf God?

And after the old village chief's narration, the old priest know the cause and effect of this matter. He also had a clear understanding of the wolf God in the mountain.

This wolf God might not be the prophesied Lord of Calamity. But such an extraordinary existence was definitely not an ordinary ancient divine beast.

Its origins was perhaps even more terrifying.

After all, according to the village chief, thunder would strike down from time to time on that Cold Feather Mountain covered in huge black vortex clouds.

The villagers were so ignorant that they could not tell the difference between ordinary thunder and the heavenly thunder. But the old priest knew that it was the real heavenly thunder.

Moreover, the heavenly thunder was probably related to the cultivation of the wolf God in the mountain.

Previously outside the Cold Feather Mountain, the old priest sensed that after the heavenly thunder struck, there was not the slightest aura of destruction overflowing out, but instead gradually disappeared.....

Thinking of this, the old priest couldn't help but stand up.

"I wonder where is the girl named Xiao Ai you mentioned?" The old priest said seriously, "Even if I can't see the wolf God, I would be grateful if you can introduce me to this girl."