

Being a God 281

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Chapter 281: Black on Black?

In the bloody mist, the demons looked at each other and were confused by the situation in front of them.

The sudden force that pushed the little boy closer came so abruptly that it instantly ended the stalemate that the demons had been struggling with for a long time.

The soul of the little boy was successfully captured.

The strange situation instantly brought a possible thought to the woman in purple.

"Is there a master of the demonic path assisting behind the scenes?"

The woman in purple murmured to herself, "It seems that the arrogance of the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain has indeed attracted the hostility of the masters of the demonic path."

Otherwise, the current situation cannot be explained.

The other demons also understood the meaning of the woman in purple.

In the present Fire Pass Country, although there appears to be a conflict between wizards and the demons of the Green Hell Cave on the surface, in reality, many foreign demons have already come secretly.

As well as some righteous individuals who came along with the demons.

For cultivators of the evil path, the Fire Pass Country with its frequent chaos, widespread famine, and countless casualties, is the best training ground.

Simply by avoiding the two sides in battle and hiding in the darkness to kill and refine magic, it is almost impossible to attract the hostility of the local righteous forces.

Because nowadays, the wizards in the Fire Pass Country are busy dealing with the demons of the Green Hell Cave. All the mortals killed by the demons have been attributed to the Green Hell Cave.

After all, those wizards don't even know the location of the Green Hell Cave, let alone distinguish which mortals were killed by the demons of the Green Hell Cave and which were killed by the foreign demons.

Normally, demonic cultivators need to be cautious about killing and refining magic and also worry about being hunted down by the righteous path. However, there is almost no such pressure within the Fire Pass Country nowadays.

Therefore, nowadays, within the Fire Pass Country, there are an uncountable number of gathered small and large demonic creatures, most of whom are hidden in the darkness and muddle along.

It is rumored that even the overseas demonic giants have come to this southeastern country, once known as the land of absolute demonic creatures, to plan to surround and kill the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain.

The heavenly thunder that the Wolf God cultivates is like a natural enemy to evil cultivators.

As long as they exist in the world for one day, the demonic creatures of the world feel uneasy, as if they have a thorn in the back.

Faced with such a natural enemy, ordinary demonic cultivators may only feel awe and fear, but those demonic giants who have dominated a region and trembled a place could not possibly ignore it.

Therefore, various rumors are circulating in secret.

Some demonic giants have come to the Fire Pass Country, conspiring to surround and kill the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain...

The Green Hell Cave has collaborated with a certain great demon to eliminate the Wolf God...

A senior ancient predecessor of a certain demonic sect is coming to the Fire Pass Country from the east to eliminate this sect's natural enemy...

Numerous rumors have made the situation appear to be elusive, and demonic cultivators are unable to determine which information is true and which is false.

However, the reason why the woman in purple and her group took risks and provoked trouble is because they obtained accurate information that above the demonic sect, a cultivator had offered extremely generous conditions and a reward for the two offspring of the Wolf God.

In pursuit of the high reward, everyone took a risk, but little did they know that they would encounter an cultivator in secret...

"This... cultivator who secretly assisted us, could it be the senior demonic cultivator who offered a reward for the offspring of the Wolf God?"

The man with blue hair whispered.

The woman in purple looked around vigilantly and said, "We can't worry so much now. The Fire Pass Country is in chaos, with demons and evil demons everywhere. It's impossible to distinguish between friend and foe."

"No matter who is helping us in secret, as long as they don't show up, we will pretend not to know. As soon as the child's soul arrives, we will immediately take it away and deliver it for the reward!"

"The Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain has unmatched abilities and unparalleled swordsmanship. If we let him come looking for us, we will surely die. We have to leave this place as soon as possible."

The woman in purple still remained clear-headed and was not overwhelmed by the joy of successfully capturing the Wolf God's offspring.

She doesn't want to have any entanglements with the secretly assisting evil cultivators.

For her, capturing the soul of the little boy and then immediately escaping from this place is the most important thing.

After the woman in purple finished speaking, in the mist of blood, a demon raised a question.

"By the way... The soul of the little wolf cub, could it be followed by the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain?"

The woman in purple shook her head in response and said, "Even after successfully using the Chaotic Soul Technique, no one has been able to break the art of concealment... So even though the Wolf God's swordsmanship is unparalleled, he can only watch helplessly as his child's soul vanish without a trace with no idea where it went, let alone how to catch up with it."

"I'm afraid he left some mark on the little wolf cub, and he can track us down with it. That's why we have to transfer as soon as possible."

As soon as the woman in purple finished speaking, a beam of light was already speeding towards them from the distant horizon.

The woman in purple breathed a sigh of relief, "Finally, he comes..."

And as she finished speaking, the beam of light had already flown above the blood-red mist and directly towards her at the center of the formation.

The moment the dim light entered the bloody mist, the mist seemed to be stimulated violently and surged vigorously.

A certain icy killing intent, instantly spread throughout the wilderness.

As the woman in purple at the center of the formation widened her eyes and subconsciously tried to step back, she saw a little boy's figure appear in her field of vision.

And behind the little boy, there was a strange square dark yellow seal following closely.

This seal, can it actually keep up with the little boy's soul?

This...

Buzz--

With a muffled sound, amidst the mist of blood, the square dark yellow seal suddenly shook violently.

The woman standing in the center of the formation trembled and collapsed limply.

And the light that flew towards her carried the little boy's soul past her, flying out from the other end of the mist of blood.

It instantly disappeared from the view of the evil demons.

"..."

"..."

"..."

A silent deathly stillness, accompanied by indescribable panic, descended upon this place.

The evil demons all looked in fear at the purple-clad woman who fell at the center of the formation, feeling flustered.

"What is going on?"

"What on earth has happened?!"

The evil demons instinctively wanted to escape.

However, after that light disappeared, it didn't return, and the figure of the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain didn't appear either.

In the bloody mist, it was quiet and silent with no sound except for the motionless purple-clad woman lying on the ground.

Upon seeing this scene, the evil demons hesitated for a moment before gathering around.

Then they discovered something extremely peculiar.

"This... The soul of Purple Fish is gone?"

The evil demons were dumbfounded as they looked at the purple-clad woman in front of them who still had a heartbeat and breathing, but had lost her soul.

"How is this possible? Could it be that a sorcerer lurking nearby intervened and intercepted the grey wolf, snatching both it and the soul of Purple Fish?"

"Damn it! Backstabbing is one thing, but causing harm to Purple Fish on top of it... This is just too much!"

The evil demons cursed loudly, feeling troubled as they looked at the body of the purple-clad woman.

"What should we do? Should we leave here first?"

"Do you still plan on staying here without leaving? The Chaotic Soul Technique was launched from here. If the Wolf God tracks us down, we will be the first to face him!"

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Chapter 282: "Freak"

The demons made a loud noise and quickly decided on an escape plan.

As for the soul of the woman in purple, no one intended to retrieve it for her.

However, the body of the woman lying in the center of the formation...

"Let's go, hurry up and take her away! This is not the place to divide the spoils!"

"Damn it! Do you want to take it all for yourself? Slow down and let's all go together!"

"That's right! Everyone has a share in seeing this body, don't even think about taking it all for yourself!"

"What do you mean by taking it all for myself? I'm afraid the Wolf God will catch up with us! Are you planning to divide the spoils here? Let's escape from here first, then divide the spoils in a safe place!"

The demons argued incessantly, shouting and scolding while running away.

Because the white thunder's fastest demon carried away the body of the woman in the purple clothes, the rest of the demons held on tight behind it, unwilling to let go.

For demonic cultivators, the body of a Daoist cultivator is a rare and valuable source of nourishment that comes once in a hundred years!

The bodies of highly cultivated cultivators like the woman in the purple clothes are even more treasured. Eating one piece is more nourishing than eating a hundred ordinary people.

All the demons present refused to let go of this heaven-sent delicacy and clung tightly behind the demon who ran the fastest, the white thunder, afraid that it would devour the woman by itself.

In the wilderness, the demonic horde fled while the white thunder flickered.

Inside the Water Palace of Pang River, Lu Heng stood in the courtyard as schools of colorful fish swam by his side.

At a certain moment, he suddenly opened his eyes and lifted his head to look above.

A dim yellow light pierced through the surface of the Pang River and fell into the river, hastily passing through the surging river water and flying straight towards this place.

Seeing this scene, Gu Zhou the River God quickly dissipated the formations around the Water Palace, allowing the mysterious yellow seal to enter.

As the great mysterious yellow seal flew in front of Lu Heng, it trembled slightly and directly shook off two translucent soul shadows from within.

They were a bewildered and shocked boy named Shen Wuyou, and a purple-clad woman with a terrified expression.

"This..."

The moment the woman in purple opened her eyes and regained consciousness, what she saw was the Water Palace beneath the Pang River and the white-clad man in front of her with an indifferent expression.

When she used the Chaotic Soul Technique to peek into the boy's memory earlier, she saw the appearance of the Wolf God, which made her instantly recognize the white-clad man in front of her as the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain, Lu Heng.

With no time to think about how she suddenly came to this place, the moment the woman in purple regained consciousness, she immediately knelt down on the ground and begged for mercy in a loud voice.

"The Wolf God, have mercy! The Wolf God, have mercy!"

The woman in purple exclaimed in terror, "I was forced and used by others! I was helpless and didn't intend to harm the young Wolf God!"

In the face of the notorious Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain, the woman in purple had no thought of resisting at all.

Shen Wuyou looked at the scene in astonishment, still a little confused after just recovering from the confusion of the Chaotic Soul Technique.

Lu Heng coldly watched the kneeling woman in front of him and asked, "What is your name? What is your background?"

Lu Heng asked, and the woman in purple, dare not hide anything, hurriedly replied.

"My name is Purple Fish, and I come from the West. This time, I was coerced by a powerful sorcerer, who forced us to use the Chaotic Soul Technique to summon the soul of the young Wolf God. If we didn't agree, we would have nowhere to die. I did it to save my life. Otherwise, I would never dare to offend the majesty of the Wolf God. Please, Wolf God, judge for yourself."

The woman in purple's cries and shouts sounded sincere and heartfelt. It was evident that she had been frightened out of her wits.

She looked extremely pitiful.

But Lu Heng remained unmoved and asked again, "What about the others? Do you have any companions who are also coerced by the powerful sorcerer like you?"

The woman in purple nodded repeatedly and said, "If no one coerces us, we small characters wouldn't even dare provoke the majesty of the Wolf God."

The woman in purple's aggrieved and tearful pleading made Lu Heng shake his head and scoff.

"Your cultivation level is not low, and out there you could be considered a leader of the demonic path. Even compared to the Four Elders of the Green Hell Cave, you are not far behind... The idea of you being a small character is too modest. "

The woman in purple quickly said, "Although I have some strength, I'm really nothing but a small character in front of the Wolf God. Compared to the Wolf God's divine might, someone like me is a speck of dust while the Wolf God is like the blazing sun in the sky. I am simply incomparable to the Wolf God."

Lu Heng shook his head in response to these sincere and heartfelt words.

"Among all the demons I've encountered, you are the most shameless."

Lu Heng gave his evaluation.

The woman in purple shook her head vigorously and said, "Every word I say comes from the bottom of my heart. I am not uttering a word of insincerity, nor do I dare to offend the divine might of the Wolf God. If the Wolf God has any questions, I will speak without reservation and leave nothing unsaid."

"As for my accomplices and the demons who forced me and gave me orders, I can reveal everything without any concealment."

Before Lu Heng could even question her, the woman in purple spoke up enthusiastically.

"The demon who forced us to capture the Wolf God said that if we bring the Wolf God's soul to the Floating Jade Mountain, we can exchange it for a piece of the flesh of the ten-thousand-year-old ginseng."

"However, its cultivation level far surpasses mine, I couldn't see its appearance, nor its origins, I only know that it has a high cultivation level, it should be a demonic entity from outside the country, not a local evil demon from the Fire Pass Country."

"As for my companions, all sixteen of them are demonic beings who came from outside the Fire Pass Country, they are all taking advantage of the chaotic situation here. The strongest among them has only condensed the five qi in their chest, and has not yet formed the three flowers atop their head."

"They are, respectively..."

Facing Lu Heng's gaze, the woman in purple didn't hide anything. She poured out everything she knew piece by piece, like pouring beans from a bamboo tube.

This includes the names, origins, characteristics of her companions, as well as how to go to the Floating Jade Mountain to find that evil cultivator.

Lu Heng listened quietly on the side before speaking up.

"You confessed quite readily... but are you not afraid that once you have confessed to everything, you will lose your value to me and be eliminated?"

The woman in purple had a bitter look on her face as she said, "The moment I saw the Wolf God, I was already dead. Rumors in the martial world say that the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain is vicious and never negotiates with demons."

"So I know that if I resist stubbornly, I will only be subjected to more torture in vain. Falling into the hands of the Wolf God, for a demon like me who wants to survive, it is nothing more than a pipe dream."

"So I can only confess everything and hope that the Wolf God will give me a quick and painless death."

Lu Heng shook his head as he listened to the pitiful narrative of the woman in purple.

"Your character can indeed be considered a unique freak among demons..."

If the Moluo Evil Spirit had been as straightforward as this woman, Lu Heng would not have needed to torture and imprison the demon for five years.

So even though Huo Feng has now regained the appearance of a man, he is still being kept underground in the divine palace, unable to reunite with his wife and children.

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Chapter 283: Until We Meet Again

Thinking of Huo Feng and the Moluo Evil Spirit inside him, Lu Heng smiled and said, looking at the woman who called herself Purple Fish in front of him.

"You are so cooperative, so I should give you some benefits... Well, as you said, since you are a demon, I will not hold back. You are undoubtedly going to die."

"However, since you are so frank, I will give you two options."

"First, I will kill you with ordinary magical methods rather than the demonic most feared Heavenly Thunder, letting you die painlessly."

"Second, I will strike your soul into the netherworld where you will receive punishment for the crimes you have committed in your lifetime. After you have served your sentence and fully redeemed your sins, your memories will be erased. You will then be reborn through reincarnation, starting a new life."

"Which one do you choose?"

The options presented by Lu Heng left the woman in purple somewhat bewildered.

"The Underworld? Redeem all sins? Reborn? This..."

She hesitated for a moment before carefully asking, "Could you explain it a little? I am ignorant and don't quite understand the meaning of the netherworld and reincarnation."

Lu Heng didn't consider it a bother. He smiled and explained the process of reincarnation to the woman in purple, who listened intently with shining eyes.

"The second one, the second one! I choose the second one!"

Excitedly, she said, "I choose to be reincarnated in the netherworld!"

Lu Heng looked at her with a smile and said, "But as a demonic cultivator, if you go to the netherworld, you will surely suffer from various tortures such as flaying, dismemberment, the sword mountain and sea of fire, frying in oil, and so on. At least you will have to endure for several decades or even centuries before you could possibly complete your sentence and be reborn through reincarnation."

"Moreover, once you enter the netherworld, there will be no room for regret. Even if you regret it while suffering, death will be a luxury. You can only endure all the tortures and hardships to the end... Even so, do you still want to go to the netherworld?"

Lu Heng's words left the woman in purple with a slightly pale complexion.

But she still nodded firmly and said, "I am willing to enter the netherworld, to suffer all the punishments, to cleanse my sins, and only wish to live another life..."

After finishing her words, she looked cautiously at Lu Heng and said, "Furthermore, may I ask a question?"

Lu Heng nodded and said, "Please go ahead."

"Can ordinary people enter this netherworld cycle? Have people who died before already entered the netherworld and been reincarnated?" The woman in purple asked with anticipation in her eyes.

Lu Heng shook his head and replied, "The cycle has only just begun, and the netherworld has not yet been established. Therefore, people who died previously have completely vanished without entering the cycle."

"We have to wait until the Underworld is thoroughly established before we can guide the souls of the world into reincarnation in the Underworld. So if you are hoping to see someone you knew in a past life, it is impossible."

"After reincarnation, all memories will disappear. Even if you meet someone you knew in a past life, you won't recognize or remember them."

Lu Heng's words made the woman in purple look sad.

But she still smiled and kowtowed heavily to Lu Heng, saying, "Thanks to the guidance from the Wolf God, I understand. I am willing to enter the netherworld, accept punishment and redeem myself of all my sins before entering the cycle to live another life."

"I don't wish to see that person again, I only hope to live a safe and peaceful life as an ordinary person, no longer being evil or doing wrong."

The words of the woman in purple made Lu Heng slightly silent.

He looked at this female demon in front of him and said, "Since that's the case, come with me to the netherworld... Also, is there any way to track down your companions?"

The woman in purple smiled and said, "Now that my soul has left my body, those guys won't spare my flesh and blood."

"For demons, my flesh is a nourishing food. Therefore, the Wolf God only needs to follow my body to find those guys."

As she spoke, the woman in purple continued, "However, that group of guys were just temporarily gathered by me. They don't know much about the matter, so the Wolf God can easily eliminate them. They won't be able to extract any useful information."

"If you want to find the mastermind, the Wolf God needs to go to the Floating Jade Mountain to meet the demon who coerced me."

Lu Heng nodded and said, "Alright, let's go to the netherworld."

As he spoke, Lu Heng's mind stirred and the mysterious Requiem Seal vibrated slightly, directly severing the last connection between the woman in purple and her physical body.

It turned her into a real wandering ghost.

However, when he took action, Lu Heng chose to leave the faintly connected string that linked to the woman's body, intending to use it to track down the demon.

Within the Water Palace of Pang River, the figure of the woman in purple trembled slightly and became more transparent.

She widened her eyes in surprise and felt that she had lost the foundation of her physical body, with no more reliance in the mortal world.

Even the sunlight that filtered through the riverwater made her feel uncomfortable.

The surging water flow of the river made her extremely uncomfortable.

The soul that had lost its physical body was so fragile. The abundant spiritual energy and powerful physical body that had been obtained through hard cultivation had all dissipated at this moment.

Only when her thoughts resonated could her relatively strong and tenacious soul provide her with a little sense of security.

In the next second, Lu Heng waved his sleeve and the woman in purple suddenly felt her vision darken. She seemed to have fallen into a huge and strange vortex, and her whole soul was violently trembling and shaking.

Everything was pitch-black in her vision and there was nothing in her consciousness but emptiness.

When she regained consciousness, she found that the surrounding scenery had changed.

The Water Palace of Pang River, where the river surged and roared, had disappeared without a trace. Now, she was standing on a desolate and pitch-black land.

In this pitch-black world, it seemed so desolate that there was nothing left.

The eerie and chilling wind whistled across the wasteland.

However, when the chilling wind blew across her body, she felt incredibly comfortable, not experiencing any stinging or coldness like when she was hit by the wind of the mortal world.

Beside her, dressed in white, the Wolf God was conversing with a majestic goddess who wore divine robes.

The goddess, dressed in a black divine robe and emitting a chilling aura from her entire body, appeared extremely solemn and imposing. At first glance the goddess, Purple Fish's heart trembled slightly, experiencing the spiritual deterrent power of a higher-ranked being toward a lower-ranked one.

- This goddess dressed in a black divine robe is very likely the high-ranking ruler of this netherworld!

And the words of the Wolf God confirmed her conjecture.

"This is Chakravartin You Yue, the Lord of the Chakravartin Palace, responsible for the cycle of reincarnation, rewarding the good and punishing the evil."

The Wolf God spoke, "You may follow her, she will arrange the punishment you must receive, as well as your reincarnation after the end of the punishment period."

Upon hearing the introduction from the Wolf God, Purple Fish hastily saluted and said, "Purple Fish pays respects to Chakravartin."

When she was bowing, Lu Heng had already prepared to leave.

Upon seeing this scene, Purple Fish quickly called out to the Wolf God.

"The Wolf God, please stay for a moment..."

Lu Heng, dressed in white, paused for a moment and turned to look at her. He asked, "Is there anything else you needed?"

The woman in purple took a deep breath, knelt down again, and kowtowed heavily to Lu Heng.

"Thank you, the Wolf God, for your grace in rebuilding my life!"

Above the deserted wasteland, where the cold wind was blowing, the woman in purple lifted her head and smiled with happiness.

"After my brother died, I could not go on living... Thank you, the Wolf God, for giving Purple Fish another chance at life."

"I am now very happy."

Under the dim sky, the woman in purple at this moment smiled brightly like a flower, with such innocence and loveliness, and without any hint of darkness.

Even though the most terrible punishment of the Netherworld awaited her, her face still bore an innocent and lovely smile.

She has obtained real liberation.

The sunny smile made Lu Heng slightly stunned.

Then he nodded and bowed to the woman as a respectful gesture.

"May we meet again by fate."

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Chapter 284: Heavenly Sword Cuts the Devil

The Water Palace of Pang River. The river water swayed gently, and Lu Heng, dressed in white, appeared once again.

Returned from the netherworld of the afterlife.

Lu Heng is unaware of the story of Purple Fish and has no intention of investigating it.

Eight or nine out of ten things in the world don't go as one wishes.

Even the devil who kills people to refine his skills is not necessarily born bad.

As humans live in this world, they will always encounter dangerous and evil things to varying degrees.

However, no matter how tragic one's past may be, it is not a reason to fall into the demonic path and harm others.

The strong become angry and draw their swords against even stronger foes.

The cowardly become angry and draw their swords against even weaker foes.

No matter the reason, no matter the past, when a victim starts blaming the heavens, draws their sword and harms innocent people, they become no different from those evil people who hurt them.

Even if there is a tragic past, one can only say that the situation is pitiful and the crime is unforgivable.

So Lu Heng didn't want to delve into the past of this Purple Fish, as no matter how tragic her past may be, it won't change her present outcome.

To judge good and evil, to mete out punishment and determine guilt, those are matters for Chakravartin You Yue to consider, not for Lu Heng.

He left the netherworld and returned once again to the Water Palace of Pang River.

The young boy Shen Wuyou has already regained consciousness, and is currently sleeping on his bed.

Chaotic Soul Technique caused some damage to his soul, and now Gu Zhou is treating him for it.

Meanwhile, Lu Heng has other matters to attend to.

According to Purple Fish's account, in the current Fire Pass Country, demonic activities are rampant and the situation is extremely chaotic. There are even rumors that evil demons are plotting to kill Lu Heng.

Lu Heng may not necessarily believe in such rumors circulating in the martial arts world, but he is also acutely aware of the current chaotic state of the Fire Pass Country.

The original him believed that the desolation of the land for thousands of miles was caused by the rampage of the Green Hell Cave within the country's borders.

However, the testimony of Purple Fish made him realize that the foreign demons lurking in the shadows, though fighting amongst themselves, had already formed an undeniable force.

If these foreign demons are allowed to rampage, it will make the already disastrous situation in the Fire Pass Country even more difficult.

Fortunately, these foreign demons are still fighting amongst themselves and there is no one guiding them at the moment.

Therefore, today's Lu Heng will do a great thing, he will let all the demons in the Fire Pass Country know that Lu Heng will never allow these demons to cause chaos wildly!

Don't the demons all say that the swordsmanship of the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain is unparalleled and unbeatable in the world?

Hearing is believing, seeing is convincing.

Only by hearing the legends, the demons certainly have no real understanding.

Therefore, today's Lu Heng will let all the demons see what the so-called unparalleled swordsmanship in the world really looks like!

"Xiao Ai!"

Lu Heng in the courtyard spoke up and called Xiao Ai, "Please ask Madam Gu Zhou to remove the formation at the Water Palace. The upcoming movements may be a bit loud, so ask her to calm the waves in the river."

As Lu Heng spoke, he made a gesture with his right hand, and the Heavenly Thunder Sword on Xiao Ai's back rang with a clear sound and flew directly over to hover in front of Lu Heng.

After the sword from the South Sea suppressed all sides, it has not been drawn for five years.

The God Slaying Heavenly Thunder brewing within the sword has long reached the pinnacle of swordsmanship, and its power is even more terrifying than when it was drawn in the South Sea years ago.

Feeling Lu Heng's state of mind, this dark green sword hummed incessantly and trembled excitedly.

Xiao Ai was slightly surprised and understood the intent of the Wolf God.

This sword... is going to be drawn...

But isn't it only against a group of low-level ordinary demons? The Wolf God actually wants to use the Heavenly Thunder Sword...

Xiao Ai was puzzled in her heart, but she still respectfully went to carry out the order.

She quickly left the courtyard and entered the guest room where Shen Wuyou was asleep. She spoke to Gu Zhou the River God beside the bed.

"Madam River God, the Wolf God requests that you temporarily remove the formation around the Water Palace. He intends to draw his sword and destroy the demons."

Xiao Ai's words made Gu Zhou slightly surprised.

She had also heard of the Wolf God's unparalleled swordsmanship that suppressed the world and had once shaken the four directions with one sword in the South Sea.

But now the Wolf God has to draw his sword in the river...

She quickly removed the formations around the Water Palace and headed towards the courtyard where the Wolf God was.

In the courtyard, Lu Heng lightly flicked his right hand and had already pulled out the thin thread that had been left behind when he severed the soul of Purple Fish.

Through this spiritual thread, Lu Heng can feel the physical location of Purple Fish's body.

And under the power of the Requiem Seal, Lu Heng could even sense the location of the physical body at the other end, as well as the curses of those demons.

It seemed that those demons were still running away, afraid that Lu Heng would come looking for them.

But while running, the demons continued to curse and argue vehemently over the fleshly body of Purple Fish.

Ignoring the various heavy curses and noise coming from the demons, Lu Heng smiled slightly. He directly activated the thin thread of soul, dissipated it, and transformed it into the original divine thought, attaching it to the Heavenly Thunder Sword.

Inside the water palace where the river surged, Lu Heng neither had any magnificent array nor any preparatory hand seals. He simply lightly flicked the dark cyan sword floating in front of him with his finger and smiled.

"Go ahead, let those demons broaden their horizons and see what it truly means to be peerless in this world."

Lu Heng's tone was calm and his words gentle, yet the moment his voice fell, the Heavenly Thunder Sword in front of him suddenly hummed and vibrated with excitement.

Clang!

With a piercing sword cry, the sound echoed throughout the Water Palace of Pang River.

The powerful sword intent and momentum surged out in an instant, sweeping out in all directions and causing the water of the Pang River to violently surge.

Witnessing this scene, the River God Gu Zhou was deeply moved and immediately understood why the Wolf God had asked her to stop the river's flow.

Just the trace of sword intent leaked from the scabbard was enough to surge through the entire Pang River, causing its waters to transform into a flood that submerged both banks.

Radiant splendor shone forth from Gu Zhou, quickly enveloping the waters of the Pang River.

Clothed in divine robes, Gu Zhou continued to rise up within the river, gritting her teeth as she unleashed the full extent of her power as the River God, using the mighty strength of a water goddess to firmly bring the flow of the Pang River to a halt.

The unrelenting surges of sword intent within the river caused her whole body to tremble and her form to sway.

Fortunately, that sword intent was not directed towards her, and what she faced were merely ripples, with the power of the River God to alleviate the force.

Even so, Gu Zhou's complexion still turned slightly pale, and she was shaken violently.

An incredulous fear arose within her heart.

Ripples! These are merely just ripples!

Just the ripple caused by unsheathing the sword was already about to surpass her ability to control.

If the Wolf God were to direct that sword towards her, what a hopeless and terrifying scene it would be?

Is that what the rumored unparalleled swordsmanship of the world looks like?

Truly, only hearing rumors, one can never comprehend the terror of the Wolf God's sword.

However, the most terrifying thing is that this sword has not truly been unsheathed yet...

Gu Zhou the River God looked down at the water palace below, her face pale as the dark blue ancient sword trembled slightly.

Then, the sword rose slowly.

A certain fear emanating from the depths of the soul shook, and with the unsheathing of the sword, it echoed soundlessly in the river.

In that moment, all creatures within the Water Palace of Pang River, including the unenlightened fish and aquatic beings, cowered on the riverbed, trembling with fear and awe.

The power of the God Slaying Heavenly Thunder, which destroys everything, is the most primal fear for all worldly creatures.

It is completely unstoppable!

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Chapter 285: Unmatched in the World

Above the Pang River, the river water surged.

A big boat was sailing downstream with its sail puffed up by the wind, quickly leaving the green hills on both sides behind.

As the only pure land in the Fire Pass Country where evil demons dare not approach and run amok, ships on the river still come and go endlessly, maintaining the most basic commercial waterway.

However, even the Pang River cannot reproduce its former prosperity in the Fire Pass Country where evil demons are rampant nowadays.

There are fewer boats sailing on the river surface than before the outbreak of demoniacal ravages.

Moreover, the number of guards on merchant ships is several times greater than usual.

However, the big boat before us is evidently different.

On the sparsely populated large boat, it is empty except for the most basic crew members and a dozen or so wizards in black robes.

The leading wizard is wearing a small green and white snake on his earlobes, identifying him as a Wuzhu from a nearby city.

Her name is Helan Zhen.

Within the Fire Pass Country, this person is a celebrity.

The existence of the Green Hell Cave was discovered by the Wuzhu of Fu Shan City with the help of the Wolf God.

In a certain sense, she is the one who unveiled this great battle between wizards and evils.

In the past six years, the Helan Zhen has been the target of vicious attacks arranged by the evil creatures of the Green Hell Cave, who harbor deep-seated hatred towards her.

Every time, Helan Zhen narrowly escapes death.

But perhaps it was not her fate to perish, as every time Helan Zhen pulls through, and after recovering from her injuries, her cultivation reaches new heights.

Over the course of six years, Helan Zhen struggled through several brushes with death, which ultimately resulted in her cultivation surpassing that of her former self from six years ago.

Nowadays, she has already established her illustrious reputation and her name strikes fear into the hearts of demonic creatures even more than Gongshu Jie of Thousand Needles City, who is known for killing demons without batting an eye.

Therefore, in theory, no demonic creature should dare to provoke them during this escort mission.

Even so, Helan Zhen dare not take this lightly.

Inside the cabin, there are one black jar after another, each containing the souls of hundreds of fallen wizards.

They all perished in a great battle not long ago.

Helan Zhen must deliver the souls of these martyrs to the Water Palace of Pang River without any mishap on the way and cannot afford to slack off even for a moment.

Therefore, when the waters of the Pang River started to violently shake, Helan Zhen on the deck suddenly opened her eyes and stood up.

"Be careful!"

Helan Zhen's low shout echoed on the boat, startling all dozen wizards on board, who instinctively took up formation.

A burst of fiery red light quickly enveloped the entire ship, causing several wizards to rush immediately to Helan Zhen's side with worried expressions.

"Wuzhu Helan, what happened?"

Standing at the edge of the deck, Helan Zhen stared fixedly at the waters of the Pang River below and said, "There is a disturbance in the Pang River. Something fearsome is shaking the waters of the river."

Helan Zhen's words left the wizards looking at each other in confusion.

"Well... the Water God of Pang River has exceptional cultivation and is not under the jurisdiction of the lord. I'm afraid that no evil demons would dare to act recklessly here."

"Yes, Wuzhu Helan, did you sense something wrong?"

The wizards asked cautiously, feeling that Wuzhu Helan had become somewhat nervous since her near-death experiences.

Along the way, this kind of scary situation happened several times, but each time nothing happened.

Helan Zhen looked deeply at them, understanding their thoughts, but she didn't explain that there were indeed evil demons lurking around on the previous road.

She looked down at the calm Pang River again, furrowed her brow and sensed for a moment before suddenly smiling.

She said, "Indeed, no evil demon dares to act recklessly in the Pang River."

In the surprised gaze of the wizards, Helan Zhen smiled and pointed to the river ahead, saying, "Look at that."

Following Helan Zhen's pointing direction, all the wizards looked over.

However, on the river surface, the water was turbulent but as always, there was nothing unusual.

The wizards were a little confused... What is Wuzhu Helan asking us to look at?

Seeing the confused expression of the wizards, Helan Zhen didn't explain.

Standing on the deck, Helan Zhen held onto the railing with both hands, looking at the distant river surface with a nostalgic and melancholic expression.

I didn't expect to see the Wolf God again here...

Such a sentiment rose in Helan Zhen's heart.

And the next moment, a blood-red light suddenly pierced through the surface of the Pang River and rose into the sky.

Buzz!

With a muffled sound, at this moment, it resounded in the minds of all living creatures on both sides of the Pang River.

Many wizards on the deck trembled all over and knelt down in an instant.

The blood-red sword light was deeply engraved in their retinas, turning into the deepest fear of their souls, and flew directly towards the northwest direction.

The violent gang winds surged over the Pang River, and all the boats were shaken and creaked.

Strangely, the river water seemed to be sticky, sticking tightly to the wildly shaking boats, and no boats capsized in this extremely violent storm.

"What is that!!!"

From the mouths of the wizards came hoarse and frightened screams.

Almost unable to believe what their eyes were seeing.

The sword light flying towards the northwest seemed to split the heavens and the earth, shatter all things, and at the moment of its appearance, cruelly deprived all the colors between the heavens and the earth.

When all living beings saw that sword, the world in their eyes was reduced to only black and white.

The only thing that still had color was the sword light...

The indescribable fear swept in all directions following the direction of the sword light soaring through the sky.

The terrifying feeling of a crumbling world and the destruction of all things spread throughout the mortal realm.

The blood-red sword light pierced through the sky, shattered the clouds, and flashed without sound but at an astonishing speed.

Under the sword light, the desolate earth, human cities, mountains, forests, beasts, and demon cultivators were all terrified and crouched down in fear at that moment. Every living creature who saw the sword light, regardless of their cultivation level, whether they had opened their spiritual awareness, whether they were good or evil, all had the same blank mind and fear.

The indescribable fear was deeply engraved in the hearts and souls of all living beings in the Fire Pass Country on that day.

Three thousand miles of wind and snow, all the prestige and glory have turned into dust at this moment.

Countless demons and monsters wailed miserably and knelt on the ground, waiting to be executed, without even a hint of resistance.

Hundreds of wizards looked up in confusion in the wilderness and fell to their knees, unable to control themselves due to the deep fear from their souls.

Inside the mountain valley surging with bloody mist, the reclusive great demon howled furiously, attempting to resist. However, its legs refused to obey him, unable to stand up and kneeling on the ground instead. All of its pride and nobility were mercilessly crushed at that moment.

However, the sword light didn't even glance at it. Even though it passed through the mountain valley where it was hidden and sensed its existence, it didn't even want to stop for a moment.

It flew mercilessly and coldly towards the distance, continuing toward the locked target.

Such indifference cruelly shattered the great demon's desire for a heroic final pride.

In front of this sword light that covers the heaven and earth and shakes all beings, there is no distinction between the great demon, the mortals, and the demon cultivators.

At that moment, everyone under the sky knew it clearly.

Whether it was the demonic giants who dominated a region and had notorious reputations or the respected seniors with superb skills in the righteous path, they were all just insignificant mortals in the face of this unparalleled sword momentum.

Not worth mentioning!

I'll Quit Being a God

Chapter 286: Fear Overcomes Upon Hearing the Wind

The wind, chilly and bleak, swept over the desolate plain, stirring the withered dry grass on it.

The demonic white thunder rushed through the wasteland and continued to dash towards the distance.

At a certain moment, it sensed a familiar aura and suddenly halted.

On the mountaintop not far away, a familiar figure was standing.

It quickly pressed down on white thunder and leaned towards it.

Above the mountaintop, all the demonic beings stood up.

Upon seeing its arrival, the demonic beings all spoke up.

"Everyone is here, we can leave now."

"Correct, correct, correct! We can leave now!"

The anxious demonic beings couldn't contain themselves and urged the figure standing at the edge of the cliff.

That was a demonic being with wings on its back, its hooked nose and small eyes looked incredibly ferocious.

In the face of everyone's urging, the demonic being with the hooked nose coldly spoke, "I'm not waiting for it."

After speaking, the demonic being with the hooked nose turned his head and looked at the demon who suddenly approached, asking, "What are you doing here?"

The demonic being who had just landed quickly bowed and saluted, saying, "Lord Lone Hawk, I am Little Gale! We met three years ago at the Dragon Falling Mountain."

Little Gale's self-introduction made Lone Hawk furrow his brows slightly.

Three years ago, the Green Hell Cave designed an ambush to kill Wuzhu Helan Zhen of Fu Shan City, and invited some demonic beings from overseas to participate, with the meeting place set in the Dragon Falling Mountains.

Lone Hawk did participate at that time and had indeed met many demonic beings, although most of them were only passing acquaintances.

However, the memory of cultivators is extremely powerful. After a little thought, Lone Hawk remembered that he had indeed seen this demonic being who called himself Little Gale before.

The other party respectfully offered him a cup of wine, but because his cultivation was low, he didn't take it too seriously.

Seeing the other party appearing now, Lone Hawk furrowed his brows slightly and asked, "What are you doing here?"

Little Gale hastily replied, "I unintentionally came across this place and happened to run into you, Sir Hawk, so I came to pay my respects."

As he spoke, Little Gale secretly looked at the demonic beings present, and asked cautiously, "Are the respected seniors all gathered here for some big event to prepare for? Organized by the seniors of the Green Hell Cave?"

In the past, the Green Hell Cave held a very high reputation among the demonic beings.

After all, in the Fire Pass Country, a place flourishing with the divine path and known as the land of extreme demons, this demonic cave was able to establish such a huge foundation from scratch.

Even the demonic beings who come from outside the country all greatly admire this.

When speaking of the Lord of All Demons, the owner of the Green Hell Cave, everyone would give a thumbs up, and no one wouldn't admire him.

As a result, the demonic beings of the Green Hell Cave have a prominent position and a very high reputation in the demonic path.

Every time it is brought up, not a single demonic cultivator fails to praise it.

However, this time, Little Gale's inquiry led to mockery from many demonic beings.

"Major event? Of course there is a major event - escaping for our lives!"

"That's right! Escaping for our lives!"

"Those seniors of the Green Hell Cave... Ha! This kid must have been kicked by a donkey, not knowing that the Green Hell Cave is about to be destroyed... Now who the hell dares to have anything to do with the Green Hell Cave."

"That's right, those short-lived creatures from the Green Hell Cave don't have many good days left. Who would bother with them now?"

The merciless ridicule from the demonic beings left Little Gale feeling a bit bewildered.

The Green Hell Cave, formerly revered by the demonic path, how could it be so despised... Do these seniors of the demonic path have some sort of grudge against the Green Hell Cave?

Lone Hawk furrowed his brow as he looked at the little demon in front of him and asked, "Don't you know what happened yesterday?"

"Uh... well... please forgive my ignorance, Lord Hawk, but what is it that you're referring to? Did something major happen yesterday?" Little Gale asked cautiously.

As expected, this inquiry once again elicited numerous mocking laughs from the demonic beings.

"Hahaha... Ignorant, out of touch. And with such low skills, you dare to swagger around in Fire Pass Country? You truly don't know the immensity of heaven and earth," they laughed.

"He probably won't survive long in this Fire Pass Country if he doesn't even know about the major events that happened yesterday."

Little Gale was completely dumbfounded by the demons' mocking laughter.

However, all the demons here are much stronger than it, and it knew it couldn't afford to provoke anyone.

Therefore, in the face of the demons' ridicule, Little Gale dared not lash out and continued to humbly seek advice in a low voice.

"May I respectfully ask the seniors what major event happened yesterday?"

But as soon as Little Gale finished speaking, a white thunder appeared in the distant sky.

A demon rode the wind and came towards this place.

However, despite the raging winds, there was not a trace of demonic aura, making it seem extremely low-key.

Little Gale and the demons present all turned to look at the figure rushing over.

The demons clamored, ignoring Little Gale's request for information.

"This time, there can't be anything wrong, right?"

"Right, right, it's this one, isn't it?"

"Damn it, if we don't leave soon, I'm really going to curse!"

As the demons clamored nonstop, The Lone Hawk nodded indifferently and said, "This is exactly what I've been waiting for."

Little Gale, on the other hand, widened his eyes and recognized the demon who had come rushing over.

He was also a powerful cultivator in demonic techniques, whom he had met at the Dragon Falling Mountain three years ago. His personality was extremely arrogant.

Every time this demon goes out, he flaunts himself in an eerie and wicked manner, as if inviting the wizards to discover him, without any fear of being detected.

Therefore, its appearance is always accompanied by bloodshed and carnage, with rivers of blood flowing alongside the wizard's slaying. It has a fierce reputation in both righteous and evil paths in the Fire Pass Country.

He is a truly ferocious and evil demon.

But now, this demon who used to be dominant and overbearing everywhere is surprisingly low-key, arriving only by driving on a gust of regular wind.

No longer did it have the arrogance and recklessness of the past, nor did it dare to show evil or murderous intent. seeming like an ordinary cultivator, not daring to reveal any abnormalities.

And as it flies along, it keeps looking back and forth, with a nervous and worried look, as if fearing the appearance of pursuers.

Seeing such a fearful and anxious appearance makes Little Gale even more confused.

What... happened yesterday? Why have all these senior demons changed so much?

Despite the disdain of the senior demons present for the Green Hell Cave, even the arriving demon seems to be extremely frightened, like a frightened bird, as if it has been greatly frightened...

What on earth happened yesterday!

Little Gale is increasingly perplexed in his heart.

Vaguely, there is also some fear.

The demons gathered here are all of high cultivation, and when they gather, it is certain that something big is about to happen.

But now it seems that they are planning to escape?

But what could be so scary that it could make so many senior evil cultivators to look like this! Not even a shred of the style of a master remained. Each one was extremely anxious.

Little Gale was confused in his heart, intending to inquire, but the demon had driven the wind and landed on the top of a small mountain. The moment he landed, he urgently began to speak.

"Alright, alright, are all the people here? If you are all here, then let's go quickly!"

"On my way here, I heard from a passerby that the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain is currently staying in the Water Palace of Pang River and will not make a move for a short time. If we run faster, there should be no danger to our lives."

The demon's rushed account directly left Little Gale bewildered.

Is it possible that the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain is going to make a move against these senior evil cultivators present here? Is that the reason why they are running for their lives?

However, no one among the evil demons present bothered to explain it. As the number of people arrived, Lon Hawk with a hook nose cried out and transformed, instantly becoming a huge hawk hundreds of feet in length.

"Good! Let's go!" The huge hawk spoke and said, "Since I have received your kindness, I promise to take you away from the Fire Pass Country... Everyone get on!"

At the same time as Lone Hawk spoke, the evil demons all flew onto its back, evidently intending to have the fast-flying Lon Hawk carry them away to escape.

The evil demons' desperate appearance as they ran for their lives left Little Gale in a daze.

As the huge hawk lowered its body and prepared to take off, it glanced at Little Gale on the small mountaintop and spoke.

"If you still want to stay alive, then quickly leave the Fire Pass Country and the farther away the better."

"It's too late, as soon as the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain's sword falls, there won't even be a chance to escape."

After speaking, the huge hawk spread its wings and disappeared from Little Gale's sight in an instant, flying towards the distant horizon.

The speed was so fast that it was beyond normal reasoning.

Amidst the violent winds, Little Gale stood dumbfounded on the mountaintop, looking at the empty sky, still unaware of what had happened.

As of now, it only knows one thing.

The reason why these senior members of the magic way are trying to escape, it seems to be related to the rumored Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain...

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

Chapter 287: Mo Ye

The pitch-black lake water lay still in the midst of the mountains and forest, resembling a mirror.

As the breeze blew by, there wasn't even a ripple in the pitch-black waters, calm as a pristine mirror surface.

Below the lake surface, within the pitch-black, ink-like waters, lay a mysterious underwater palace.

There was no usual splendor or aura of fortune in the underwater palace, nor any defensive formation to be seen.

The underwater palace, submerged in the pitch-black lake water, was covered in dark aquatic plants and bizarre coral between its brick and tile structures, and some hideous black abnormal fish also lurked about.

It appeared more like a desolate, abandoned underwater ruin.

Yet in the depths of the pitch-black underwater palace, there was a figure sitting quietly atop a raised platform, gazing coldly ahead at the many chairs before them.

The black conference hall, which should have been filled with people, was now completely empty, with only a few scattered shadows taking their seats.

At one point, the shadow at the head of the table looked up and glanced at the sky. Although the lake water was pitch-black and lightless, the shadow's gaze seemed to be able to penetrate the water and catch a glimpse of the outside world.

It spoke, "It seems that only a few of us have come today."

With the sound of the sinister shadow's voice fading, a woman at the foot of the table sneered.

"A group of cowardly rats were previously boasting and acting arrogantly, but now they've been frightened by a single sword like this... The Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain has not yet even acted, and these guys are already running for the hills. Their cowardice is truly laughable."

The woman's contemptuous sneer caused a slight chill in the atmosphere of the black conference hall.

After a while, someone slowly spoke up.

"Xie Yunniang, your words are too harsh. After witnessing the power of that sword yesterday, I think no one in this world could not be afraid... Are you all from The Green Hell Cave so tough and completely fearless?"

Another person chuckled sinisterly and said, "Of course, The Green Hell Cave is not afraid... Is there any use in being afraid? Unlike us, The Green Hell Cave has appeared on The Wolf God and The Demon Destroyer List."

"We can escape and run, but The Green Hell Cave cannot escape or run away. Besides insisting on saving face, do they have any other choice? If running away was effective, maybe The Green Hell Cave would have run away long ago."

Xie Yunniang snorted coldly in response to the derision of these two people and said,

"As The Green Hell Cave, we are united as one and not a group of cowards who are afraid of their own shadows."

"Even if The Wolf God's swordsmanship is unparalleled, what of it? It cannot find us, and it still can't harm us."

"What's more, we have His daughter in our hands. Would He dare to face us until death? Up to this point, not a single member of The Green Hell Cave has fled during battle!"

Xie Yunniang was extremely proud, and to mention this matter at a time when the evil was rampant and chaos was prevalent, undoubtedly added to her already inflated sense of pride.

However, the two silhouettes still showed disdain and didn't speak again.

"Are you guys from The Green Hell Cave trying to escape? What's the point of running away? It is rumored that The Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain possesses The Demon Destroyer List, which lists all the evil names and surnames of The Green Hell Cave. When the time comes, they will be eliminated one by one... Without the deterrent power of The Demon Destroyer List, in my opinion, The Green Hell Cave would have to run away at least halfway!"

The other shadow laughed heartily and said, "Halfway? You really overestimate the bunch of traitors from The Green Hell Cave... Be more confident. I think we can at least make it 90% away!"

"You!" Xie Yunniang was suddenly furious. She slammed the table and said, "If you have the guts, come outside and have a fight with me!"

The two shadows sneered and didn't retaliate, saying, "What's the point of fighting with us? Even if you win, what's the point? Does winning prove that The Green Hell Cave is not afraid of The Wolf God?"

"That's right! If you dare, don't pick a fight with us. Go pick a fight with The Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain! Yesterday, that sword swept through three thousand miles with its sharp energy. The oppressive aura shook fifteen cities. Wherever the light of the sword went, the evil demons bowed their heads and wailed. Such a blatant warning is clearly a slap in the face for The Green Hell Cave!"

"That's right! The Green Hell Cave claims to be the leader of the Southeastern demonic way, wanting to command the evil path. Now they have been slapped in the face by The Wolf God. If The Lord of All Demons has any backbone, they should gather people to go to The Water Palace of Pang River and fight The Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain to death. Only then can they live up to the name of the head of the demonic path."

"That's right! Even if he cannot achieve glory in life, he can at least die heroically... Hahaha..."

"Hehehe..."

The two shadows were mocking Xie Yunniang back and forth, making fun of her, causing Xie Yunniang's face to look increasingly unpleasant.

However, in the black council chamber, the figure at the top of the room remained silent, and despite her anger, she dared not cause trouble in this Black Lake Palace.

After the two shadows laughed for a while, the devil at the top of the room slowly spoke, interrupting the laughter of the two shadows.

"Alright, that's enough."

The devil at the top of the room looked down coldly at the four black shadows below, and her gaze fixed on the last shadow that had remained silent all along, saying,

"Now that the Wolf God is powerful and the evil path is declining, we should cooperate and overcome difficulties. If you didn't have this intention, you wouldn't have come here today. You would have left the Fire Pass Country with the other dozen or so as early as possible."

The devil at the top of the room said, "So why argue with each other? Working together to complete the plan we previously established is the real task."

The two shadows who had mocked Xie Yunniang before nodded and said, "Mo Ye speaks openly and is much smarter than some arrogant individuals who think highly of themselves."

"That's right! We listen to Mo Ye's orders. Whatever Mo Ye says, we'll do it immediately without question! There's no other meaning, just respect for Mo Ye."

The two shadows continued their sarcastic banter back and forth, making pointed comments and causing Xie Yunniang's face to turn black with anger.

But since Mo Ye had spoken, she didn't burst out in anger and instead remained silent in her seat.

Upon seeing the situation, the devil referred to as Mo Ye spoke up.

"Good, since you all trust me, I won't refuse. I'll be in charge of this operation."

As it spoke, it looked towards Xie Yunniang, and asked, "Yunniang, do you have any objections?"

Xie Yunniang took a deep breath and shook her head, saying, "Yunniang has no objections. From the beginning, Yunniang said that the Green Hell Cave should not interfere in this matter, so we can only fully entrust it to you. We are willing to listen to Mo Ye's arrangements."

"Now that the situation is deteriorating, it is fortunate for us that Mo Ye is willing to take charge. Yunniang is also willing to follow Mo Ye's command without question."

After Xie Yunniang made her statement, Mo Ye looked towards the last black figure who had not spoken and said, "What about Brother Ning? Do you have any other suggestions?"

In the corner of the black conference hall, the black figure who had been silent all along lifted its head indifferently and spoke.

"As long as I can get what I deserve, I don't mind who becomes the leader."

Then Mo Ye laughed and said, "Alright! In that case, the plan remains the same. Although we are now fewer in number, we are more united."

"I believe that with everyone's cultivation level and if we can work together, we will definitely be able to successfully obtain what we want!"

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

Chapter 288: Chaos and Tranquility

Below the black lake, the demons gathered and arranged their seats.

While in the wilderness outside the Black Lake, it was a scene of unimaginable chaos.

Many evil demons from outside the country came to the Fire Pass Country with the intention of taking advantage of chaos and killing people to cultivate their powers. They came secretly and wreaked havoc within the borders of the country.

However, yesterday's sword scared off all the demons.

Before coming here, they indeed heard that there is a formidable figure within the Fire Pass Country, known as the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain, who is notorious for his hatred towards evil and his supreme cultivation.

After arriving in the Fire Pass Country, they learned more about the unparalleled sword techniques of the Wolf God, and how his cultivation of heavenly thunder makes him the nemesis of evil demons.

However, if it's just a legend, it doesn't have much sense of reality.

Even if the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain is incredibly powerful, can he really go door to door, killing all the evil demons one by one?

There are countless righteous cultivators with high cultivation levels in the world. If you have to retreat every time you hear one is nearby, then there is simply no place for evil cultivators to stay.

Moreover, what about the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain? The renowned Emperor Yan and Lianshan Jing of the Fire Pass Country also have great reputations, don't they?

However, if two righteous cultivators are sitting in control, can a place of gathering demons like the Green Hell Cave still develop and grow? Its legends may be terrifying, but its actual performance is probably nothing special.

The demonic forces in the Green Hell Cave are the first to bear the brunt, but they are still at large. The idle demons hiding in the shadows have even less to fear.

-Before yesterday, the evil demons had more or less similar thoughts.

However, the sword strike from yesterday was like a bolt from the blue, shocking and awakening all the evil demons.

When the blood-red sword light shattered the clouds and sliced through the sky, spanning three thousand miles and covering fifteen cities, countless evil demons cowered in fear and wailed in despair wherever the sword light passed.

At that moment, the evil demons finally experienced the fear and trembling that comes from the depths of the soul.

And what it means to be "unmatched in the world"!

Why can the demons of the Green Hell Cave still develop and grow right under the nose of the terrifying Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain?

All the evil demons were bewildered and unable to comprehend.

Subsequently, a senior in the demonic path revealed deeper reasons.

So it turns out that the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain possesses a Demon Destroyer List in his hands, which meticulously records all the evil demons to be killed.

And the evil demons of the Green Hell Cave, all have their names explicitly written on the Demon Destroyer List!

As soon as the time is right, the Wolf God will round up and wipe out these evil demons in one fell swoop.

At this moment, the evil demons realized that the reason why the Green Hell Cave was able to grow and expand under the nose of the Wolf God was that he had deliberately indulged it before.

He deliberately allowed the Green Hell Cave to grow, waiting for the Lord of All Demons to gather enough evil demons under his command before making a move to wipe them all out in one fell swoop!

Such ruthless tactics directly scared the demons who knew this news, making their hair stand on end and giving them the chills.

As soon as this news spread, all the fleeing demons headed outside the borders of the Fire Pass Country in order to leave this dangerous country before their names could appear on the Demon Destroyer List. They didn't dare to stop and delay for even a moment.

As for the demons of the Green Hell Cave, they were all wailing in despair.

After the Wolf God's sword appeared in the world, they wanted to escape. However, the existence of the Demon Destroyer List completely blocked any escape route they had.

Now they had to stay in the Green Hell Cave, under the protection of the Lord of All Demons, trying to conceal themselves and survive.

Once they leave the Green Hell Cave and flee the Fire Pass Country, and are no longer under the protection of the Demon Lord, they will be easily found and killed one by one by the Demon Destroyer List of the Wolf God.

After witnessing the power of the Wolf God's sword from yesterday's thousand-mile demon extermination, no one dares to say that the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain will ignore even the smallest demons and evil beings anymore.

Because yesterday, over a dozen evil demons died under the sword of the Wolf God, all of whom had low cultivation! They were just idle evil cultivators on the demonic path.

Even for such small fish-like existences, the Wolf God doesn't hesitate to wield his sword and directly slay them from a distance of over three thousand miles. Do you think the higher cultivation of those demonic cultivators can save them?

For a while, all demons on the demonic path were panicked. Regardless of their cultivation level or strength, they all fled the Fire Pass Country in a hurry, and dared not stay within its borders anymore.

As the evil demons fled, they naturally couldn't avoid crossing paths and fighting with the wizards of the Fire Pass Country.

For a time, smoke rose all over the Fire Pass Country, as the fighting never stopped. A large number of evil demons perished in the mountains, forests, and wilderness and those who couldn't escape the Fire Pass Country died at the hands of the wizards.

However, the high-intensity combat also caused a significant increase in the number of casualties among the wizards.

Inside the Water Palace of Pang River, two large ships arrived consecutively within three days, each carrying numerous black jars in their cabins...

Despite the endless fighting and chaos outside, the water palace beneath the Pang River remained peaceful as usual.

Clad in a white robe, Lu Heng sat in the courtyard, perusing some secret spellbooks preserved within the Water Palace of Pang River. He seemed to be completely indifferent to the external conflicts.

Xiao Ai stood not far away, carrying the dark green Heavenly Thunder Sword on her back. She lowered her eyebrows and silently cultivated her skills.

With the help of the Peach Fruits from the mountain and the ability to constantly cultivate day and night, the little girl had already surpassed Lu Heng in terms of realm.

However, Lu Heng's cultivation method was different from ordinary people. He didn't follow the path of refining the five elements in his chest and transforming them into the three flowers on top of his head.

After he opened the Heaven Door, he continued his cultivation, gradually dispelling the mist in the Heavenly Palace within the fog and turning the illusory sky and sea into reality.

Although it was still far from dissolving all the clouds and revealing the true face of the entire Heavenly Palace, Lu Heng knew that he had made rapid progress in his cultivation time.

However, Lu Heng didn't have the patience of Xiao Ai, who cultivated every moment of the 24-hour day, as prolonged cultivation could be dull and boring.

Now that he has come out to relax, it's also good to read a book and take a secret break.

After mastering two simple techniques, Lu Heng was about to flip through the next book when he saw the little boy, Shen Wuyou, hesitating outside the door, as if struggling with whether or not to come in.

Lu Heng thought for a moment, put down the book in his hand, and smiled as he spoke.

"Do you need something, Wuyou?"

Lu Heng's initiative call made the little boy's body slightly stiff.

But when Lu Heng called out to him, he had no choice but to enter the courtyard and stand awkwardly in front of Lu Heng, speaking hesitantly.

"Dad... Dad, can I talk to you?"

The little boy's initiative made Lu Heng smile slightly.

Ever since he woke up, this little guy has been intentionally avoiding Lu Heng.

Lu Heng learned from Purple Fish's testimony how she misled and confused the little boy, so he was not surprised by it.

Now that he saw the little boy finally muster up the courage to come forward, he just smiled and said.

"Just say whatever you have to say, Xiao Ai is not an outsider, there's no need to be hesitant around her."

Not far away, Xiao Ai cast a cold glance in this direction, then averted her gaze and continued training.

Obviously, she was not interested in the little boy's conflict.

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

Chapter 289: Little Fox Demon

During these few days, the little boy had been secretly listening to many rumors and news from within the Water Palace of Pang River.

From the conversations between the aquatic maids and guards, he learned a lot of things.

Including the current situation, as well as the feat from a few days ago when his father's sword traveled three thousand miles and the sword aura covered fifteen cities, frightening the demons and causing all the evils to flee.

At this moment, the aquatic beings within the Pang River were discussing it with great admiration and a sense of honor.

After all, that sword was unsheathed within the Water Palace of Pang River.

But the more he understood the towering image of his father in the eyes of outsiders, the more confused and puzzled the little boy became.

Everything that happened within that illusion, though known to be false and a deceitful mirage after waking up.

However, there were some questions that still lingered in the little boy's heart, leaving him unable to untangle the knots.

After days of hesitation and turmoil, he ultimately came before Lu Heng and chose to believe in his own father.

Facing the smiling Lu Heng, the little boy took a deep breath and said,

"Daddy, can I ask you a few questions?"

"Well, Wuyou, please speak," said Lu Heng.

The little boy once again clenched his fists nervously and continuously psyched himself up, before finally speaking up.

"Daddy, you... You said that we shouldn't tolerate or forgive the evil demons, and that we must eradicate them, but... But rumors are going around that you have a Demon Destroyer List here, with all the evil creatures from the Green Hell Cave recorded on it. And that you've allowed the Green Hell Cave to grow stronger so you can eliminate them all in one fell swoop..."

The little boy said with some discomfort, "It would indeed be a good thing to eliminate them all at once. But in the decades that these evil demons have been growing and wreaking havoc, countless innocent people have been harmed by them... This... Even if you can completely wipe out the evil creatures of the Green Hell Cave in the future, those innocent people who were harmed by the demons cannot be brought back to life."

As soon as the little boy spoke up, he mentioned such an incident.

Lu Heng was slightly surprised, but then he didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Shaking his head, he said, "Who told you I have a Demon Destroyer List? Forget about you not having seen it, even I myself haven't seen it."

Seeing the little boy's extremely shocked expression, Lu Heng shrugged and said, "The existence of the Demon Destroyer List is nothing but a tool of the Lord of All Demons."

"To intimidate the demons and frighten off his subordinates who wanted to escape, he made up this thing. Now that the world knows that Lu Heng has the Demon Destroyer List, the demons in the Green Hell Cave don't dare to run away anymore. They can only be tied to the Lord of All Demons' warship in the Green Hell Cave; if one goes down, they all go down, and if one prospers, they all prosper."

Lu Heng's account left the little boy somewhat confused.

"So, the Demon Destroyer List was fabricated by the Lord of All Demons? But the rumors of the Demon Destroyer List scared the demonic forces and made your reputation spread far and wide, Father...If the Lord of All Demons acts in this way, wouldn't it boost your morale and destroy the glory of the Green Hell Cave itself?" The little boy couldn't understand.

Lu Heng sighed and said, "This is just a desperate measure, and the Lord of All Demons has been pushed to his limit. Otherwise, he would not resort to such extreme measures."

After speaking, Lu Heng looked towards the entrance of the courtyard and smiled, asking, "Does Madam River God have something to attend to?"

At the entrance of the courtyard, Gu Zhou the River God, dressed in a Taoist robe, stood outside.

When Lu Heng spoke, Gu Zhou smiled and said, "To the Wolf God, there is a demon cultivator fox woman outside who claims to be an old friend of the Wolf God, and she wants to see you...I wonder how to deal with this?"

Gu Zhou's words made the little boy next to her suddenly startled, and he instantly threw all the tangled and puzzled questions of the past few days out of his mind.

He looked at Lu Heng with great excitement, knowing that the messenger from the Green Hell Cave had arrived.

Because Lu Heng had previously mentioned that if the Green Hell Cave were to send a messenger, it was very likely to be the fox woman named Su Xiaoxiao...

Having listened to Gu Zhou's words, Lu Heng also couldn't help but be surprised.

"Oh? A demon fox woman wants to see me?" Lu Heng smiled and shook his head, saying, "I was thinking before that the messenger from the Green Hell Cave should be coming these days...I didn't expect them to actually come...Ha...It seems that the Lord of All Demons really is at the end of his rope."

He smiled and said, "Please let the little fox woman in, I do indeed have some history with her and it's time for us to meet again."

Lu Heng's words made Gu Zhou slightly surprised.

"So the fox woman was actually a messenger from the Green Hell Cave? That's strange, she clearly doesn't have any demonic energy on her..."

Shaking her head with emotion, Gu Zhou bid farewell and went out to greet the fox woman Su Xiaoxiao waiting at the door.

Lu Heng, on the other hand, sat motionless in the courtyard, waiting for the fox woman's arrival with Shen Wuyou and Xiao Ai.

Xiao Ai's expression was cold as she calmly walked behind Lu Heng and stood at his side.

The young boy Shen Wuyou, on the other hand, had an excited expression. If it wasn't for the fact that Lu Heng hadn't moved, he would have gone out to search for the fox woman already.

They didn't have to wait long either, soon a figure that Lu Heng was familiar with came to the courtyard with the guidance of a mermaid servant.

Inside the Water Palace of Pang River where fish were swimming, the little fox Su Xiaoxiao with pointed fox ears slightly bowed and greeted, saying:

"Hello, the Wolf God and Sister Xiao Ai."

Lu Heng looked her up and down, smiling as he said, "After running away for several years, Xiaoxiao has become even more adorable... So running away can make one's skin better?"

Lu Heng's teasing words caused the serious expression that the little fox was forcibly maintaining to collapse in an instant.

Her face turned red and she became slightly embarrassed, directly too shy to even speak.

Lu Heng then laughed and said, "What? After running away for several years, even though your skin has improved, the price to pay is that you can't even speak properly?"

Lu Heng's words made Su Xiaoxiao extremely embarrassed.

She lowered her head and hesitantly said, "Xiaoxiao left without saying goodbye, and I feel guilty for not living up to Senior Wolf God's guidance and expectations... I am ashamed in my heart, so I am sorry for not daring to speak up."

Lu Heng shook his head and said, "You're too ashamed to even speak when you see me, then if you were to meet Witch Wu Gu, you would be so embarrassed that you'd want to hide in a hole in the ground, wouldn't you?"

This sentence made the little fox girl slightly startled, followed by an uneasy expression.

"Witch Wu Gu..." She raised her head and looked at Lu Heng, asking, "Senior Wolf God, is Witch Wu Gu doing well now?"

Lu Heng sighed and said, "It's good that you still remember to care about her. Witch Wu Gu did put in a lot of effort for you... sigh..."

Speaking thus, Lu Heng said, "But to be honest, I don't know how she's been doing lately. After all, I haven't seen her since we parted ways five years ago."

"I thought she would come to Fire Pass Country to find you, but now there is no news of her in the country. It's possible that you have hidden too well, making it impossible for her to take action."

Lu Heng said, "But if you want to see her, it's actually simple."

Lu Heng looked at the young fox girl in front of him, his gaze calm.

"As long as I release the news that the fox demon Su Xiaoxiao is traveling with me, I believe that it won't be long before Witch Wu Gu comes to see you."

"After all, in her heart, you are the worthy successor who receives the mantle of responsibility."

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

Chapter 290: Does the Demon Destroyer List Really Exist?

The successor who receives the mantle of responsibility...

Lu Heng's words made Su Xiaoxiao pause momentarily.

Then, the little fox demon lowered her head in dejection and said.

"I know that I come from a humble background, and I am not a virtuous person. I am not qualified to be a disciple of Witch Wu Gu."

Such a response, full of inferiority and disappointment, was a far cry from the lively and unrestrained little fox girl she used to be.

However, when she answered like that, Lu Heng simply smiled and didn't continue to dwell on the subject.

He said, "Okay then, let's talk about the real business. Xiaoxiao, as the messenger of the Green Hell Cave, is the Lord of All Demons requesting something specific from me this time?"

Lu Heng suddenly brought up serious matters, which made the little fox demon slightly startled. She quickly forced herself to break free from that melancholic and dejected mood and said.

"Master Demon Lord said that the Green Hell Cave dares not negotiate with the Wolf God. The reason they escorted Miss Wuyu earlier was out of concern for her safety, not with any intention of blackmailing the Wolf God in the slightest."

"Now that the Wolf God has descended to the mortal world, Master Demon Lord dares not keep Miss Wuyu any longer. Later, after the situation has stabilized, someone will be sent to return her. Please be patient, your Majesty the Wolf God."

The little fox girl's answer was somewhat unexpected for Lu Heng.

But on second thought, it does also fit the style of the Lord of All Demons' actions.

Lu Heng smiled and said, "Indeed, as expected of the Lord of All Demons, in terms of temperament and vision, he surpasses ordinary demons by far... Well then, I will wait for the Green Hell Cave to deliver Wuyu."

After speaking, Lu Heng looked at the fox girl in front of him and said, "Now that it's settled, do you want me to take you back to Madame Green Bamboo?"

The little fox girl was taken aback and not quite sure why Lu Heng suddenly mentioned this.

But she still respectfully replied, "I will return to the mountain to cultivate later and not see Madame Green Bamboo. Because Madame Green Bamboo doesn't allow me to intervene in the conflict between the wizards and the demons, I haven't seen her for several years."

After the fox girl's response, Lu Heng nodded and said, "Madame Green Bamboo has some conscience after all... But what about you? How do you plan to deal with this? Now that the conflict between the

wizards and the demons in the Fire Pass Country is coming to an end, all the demons in the Green Hell Cave are on the Demon Destroyer List."

"When the Green Hell Cave is destroyed one day, where will you go... Have you thought about these things?"

Lu Heng's inquiry made the little fox girl widen her eyes in surprise.

"The Demon Destroyer List... Is there really a Demon Destroyer List here in the residence of the Wolf God?"

Lu Heng smiled slightly and said, "There is no smoke without fire, and there is indeed something similar here. Although it's not as terrible as the rumors outside, it does record the names of the demons in the Green Hell Cave."

"However, few people in the world know about this list. I didn't expect that you in the Green Hell Cave would be so well-informed that you even knew about the Demon Destroyer List that I secretly researched."

After speaking, without even looking at the astonished expression of the little fox girl, Lu Heng smiled and redirected the conversation back to the main topic.

"Or, let's talk about your plan... The destruction of the demons in the Green Hell Cave is imminent. But since you are not a demon, and not on the Demon Destroyer List, you don't have to worry about sacrificing yourself."

"So, when the Green Hell Cave is destroyed in the future, will you seek revenge for Madame Green Bamboo?"

Lu Heng's words made the little fox girl slightly startled.

Then, the little fox girl kneeled down and heavily kowtowed to Lu Heng.

"I beg the Wolf God to spare the life of Madame Green Bamboo. From now on, I will serve and repay the Wolf God by working tirelessly like an ox and horse."

The little fox girl's plea was obviously not a sudden whim, but had been planned for a long time, she just lacked the courage to bring it up.

Now, Lu Heng mentioning his plan to destroy the Green Hell Cave, as well as the existence of the Demon Destroyer List, let her know that Madame Green Bamboo really had no way out.

She could no longer remain calm, and even though she knew her request was unreasonable, she still nervously implored the Wolf God.

Lu Heng didn't stop the little fox girl from kneeling down.

He looked at the little fox girl in front of him and said, "You plead with me for mercy, but what you ask for is not forgiveness for yourself, but for the lives of others... this kind of plea is not sincere."

"Because you are not Madame Green Bamboo, you cannot represent her, you can only represent yourself."

Seeing the stunned expression on the little fox girl's face, Lu Heng smiled slightly and said, "If you really want to save your Madame Green Bamboo, go and bring her here and let her plead for mercy in person. I'll give her a chance for your sake."

Lu Heng's words made the little fox girl look frightened.

Although she wanted to say that she trusted the Wolf God, bringing Madame Green Bamboo to see him... Even if she was willing to do it, Madame Green Bamboo would never dare to come!

In this world, which demon would dare to come and see the Wolf God!

The little fox girl looked bitter and didn't know how to answer.

Seeing her so hesitant, Lu Heng said again, "Don't rush to answer, you can go back and think about it slowly. Before your Madame Green Bamboo dies, you can bring her to me anytime."

After speaking, Lu Heng no longer looked at the little fox girl and picked up the book next to him to continue reading.

Xiao Ai walked forward and said, "I'll see you off."

At this point, the little fox girl naturally couldn't stay any longer.

She once again kowtowed heavily to Lu Heng, then silently stood up and walked out with Xiao Ai.

It wasn't until the two girls walked away that the little boy, who had witnessed everything, couldn't help but speak up.

"Dad, didn't you say there's no Demon Destroyer List? Why did you tell this fox demon that it exists?"

Lu Heng glanced at him and said with a smile, "Although I really don't have the Demon Destroyer List, now the whole world believes that Lu Heng has it. At this point, whether I really have it or not doesn't really matter."

"Moreover, saying so doesn't have any harm to me. On the contrary, it can deter the evil demons, make the demons restrain themselves and deter them from acting recklessly. Invisibly, it can also save many mortals who would have been harmed by the demons."

"Therefore, I admit the existence of the Demon Destroyer List, which has a hundred benefits and no harm."

As he spoke, he saw that Xiao Ai had already sent Fox Demon Su Xiaoxiao away and returned. Lu Heng put down the book in his hand and asked, "Did Xiaoxiao leave?"

"Well, she has already left the Water Palace," said Xiao Ai. "Do you need Xiao Ai to follow her?"

Lu Heng shook his head and said, "There is no point in following her. She definitely doesn't know the real location of the Green Hell Cave, otherwise, the Lord of All Demons wouldn't have let her come to see me."

"Nowadays, the fox demon Su Xiaoxiao is just a small branch. Even her Madame Green Bamboo, apart from our grudges, doesn't count for much. We still have more important things to do."

Standing up, Lu Heng said, "Let's go, Wuyou. We should hit the road and go to the Luwu Mountain to see the place where you once lived."

Lu Heng's words made the little boy widen his eyes and feel a sudden surprise.

"Daddy, are we... leaving now?"

"Well, let's go now," Lu Heng said with a smile. "I stayed at the Pang River just to wait for the messenger from the Green Hell Cave. Now that the messenger is here, there's no need for us to stay."

"Hurry up and hit the road, let's get to the Luwu Mountain as soon as possible before the situation completely falls apart. If we delay any longer, we won't have time for leisurely strolls."