

## Being a God 291

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

#### Chapter 291: Evil Shadow, Mother Ghost

Lu Heng's words are full of meaning.

The little boy asked with some confusion, "Daddy, did you say what big event will happen next?"

"Yes," Lu Heng didn't conceal it and said, "As I mentioned to you before, the Lord of All Demons of the Green Hell Cave is waiting for the emergence of a strange treasure within Fire Pass Country."

"And now, it seems that this strange treasure should be emerging soon, so the Lord of All Demons has employed such a delaying tactic, saying that he will send your sister later. In fact, he wants to wait until the strange treasure appears and prevent me from seeking trouble before its emergence."

Lu Heng laughed and said, "It has made a good plan, but it didn't count on me already knowing about it... Well, it seems that the emergence of this strange treasure is the time for the Heavenly Demon Lord to reappear in the world."

The words of Lu Heng left the little boy stunned.

"Daddy, are you really planning to disguise yourself as a demon and infiltrate the Green Hell Cave?"

This plan left the little boy uncertain about what he should say.

One can only say that it is beyond conventional wisdom.

Lu Heng smiled slightly and said, "If it allows the Green Hell Cave to place spies within the righteous path, then why can't we also interfere in the Green Hell Cave? This is a matter of give and take."

Lu Heng's words left the little boy feeling conflicted, not knowing where to begin with his criticism.

Is this what you call meddling?

This is like smashing an entire mountain down!

Xiao Ai spoke up, "The Wolf God, are we really not going to stop this fox demon Su Xiaoxiao?"

Xiao Ai was still upset about the little fox girl who also had pointed animal ears.

She said, "Nowadays she has no evil energy and has not cultivated the demonic path. Although she may still feel some attachment to Madame Green Bamboo, she is also fully aware of Madame Green Bamboo's sins."

"At this moment, she only needs someone to give her a push. If we forcefully take her away from the evil demons in the Green Hell Cave, I believe she can definitely return to the right path."

Xiao Ai's account surprised Lu Heng somewhat.

"Oh? Does Xiao Ai care so much about Su Xiaoxiao?"

Lu Heng thought for a moment and smiled. "What you said is indeed a solution, but doing so may not be appropriate."

"Xiaoxiao is a mature demon cultivator and can naturally distinguish priorities. Although she has been separated from us for five years, she has always been able to stick to her heart and not follow the demonic path, which is already commendable."

"I believe that if she is given some more time, she will definitely be able to make the appropriate choice."

Lu Heng's words made Xiao Ai hesitate for a moment, but she still spoke up.

"But Su Xiaoxiao is in danger now. If news of today's incident spreads and the outside world becomes aware of her relationship with the Wolf God, there may be demonic forces with other intentions..."

Xiao Ai's words made Lu Heng laugh heartily and he said,

"Don't worry, if something like this really happens, there's no need for us to take action. There will be people to help Xiaoxiao... Do you really think that Witch Wu Gu has disappeared?"

"How could she possibly disappear without a trace and completely ignore it, when she was so fond of this fox demon?"

"In the Fire Pass Country where demons rampage and tensions are high, it's already quite abnormal for this little girl to be able to cultivate in the mountains for five years without any incidents."

Lu Heng's words made Xiao Ai widen her eyes in surprise.

"Does it mean that the Wolf God was saying that Witch Wu Gu... is by Xiaoxiao's side?"

Lu Heng smiled and shook his head, "It's just a possibility... Anyway, There is no need to worry for Xiaoxiao. She has been cultivating alone in the mountains for so long without any incidents, so there might not be any problems now either."

"Let's focus on our own problems first and foremost..."

Smiling, Lu Heng led Xiao Ai and Shen Wuyou to bid farewell to Gu Zhou the River God, and then they left the Water Palace of Pang River, heading directly towards Luwu Mountain.

This time, Lu Heng no longer traveled slowly and leisurely as he did before, but instead directly rode the wind towards the east.

He needs to reach Luwu Mountain as soon as possible, handle the current affairs, and then go to the Floating Jade Mountain to see Xiao Juechen.

The Four Elders of the Green Hell Cave made an appointment with Xiao Juechen and Lu Heng to meet at the Floating Jade Mountain. Now that they had postponed for so long, if Lu Heng didn't go soon, Xiao Juechen would probably have run out of patience.

Even if it is a demon, we cannot keep standing it up (disappointing it) all the time.

Above the Pang River, the light flashed by.

Lu Heng left with Xiao Ai and Shen Wuyou.

And far away from the Pang River, in a wilderness more than 3,000 miles away, on a vast swamp, there is now a faint blood-red gas floating.

From the center of this swamp, within a radius of 100 miles, no trace of any living creature can be seen, all have fled in a panic.

Several days ago, the blood-red sword light that slashed through the sky spread unparalleled fear in the wilderness. Wherever the sword aura went, all creatures were panicked.

And this vast swamp is affected the most.

Because the sword aura that swept across more than 3,000 miles finally landed here...

Now the faint blood-red gas floating over the swamp, although not as terrifying as it was on the first day, still contains the catastrophic force that makes living beings tremble with fear.

The God Slaying Heavenly Thunder...

This legendary and terrifying thunderous punishment that represents absolute destruction, even if only a trace of dissipating breath remains, is still chilling.

Therefore, all the creatures in the swamp fled.

Now in the barren swamp, only the fetid water flows silently.

But at a certain moment, two figures appeared in the edge of the swamp, one after the other.

They stood beside the floating blood-red aura, quietly looking at the swamp in front of them. One of the demon shadows spoke.

"Mother Ghost, what do you think of this sword strike?"

Mother Ghost, the demon who is known for her eerie features, is a woman with dark purple long hair and a stout figure, reminiscent of the sturdy and robust rural women who work hard in the fields.

Now, facing the inquiry of the demon shadows, the woman sneered and said.

"The might of this sword strike is unparalleled in the world... the sword technique of the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain truly deserves to be called peerless. No wonder he dared to boast about being the most renowned sword in the world."

"Only the might of this one sword is the most terrifying thing I have ever seen in my life. If I had not witnessed it with my own eyes, who would believe that someone in this world could attain such a level of swordsmanship?"

After Mother Ghost finished speaking, she turned towards the demon shadow next to her and said, "Demon Shadow, it's not a good plan to provoke such an outrageous old monster... Are you sure you want to take such a drastic approach?"

To this, the demon shadow lightly smiled and said, "Given the current circumstances, is there any other choice? If I had seen this sword before the plan began, maybe I would have reconsidered and backed out."

"But now we have come this far, there is no turning back... Does Mother Ghost really think that if we give up now, the Wolf God will not come looking for us?"

"Perhaps our names were already on His Demon Destroyer List."

The words of the demon shadow made Mother Ghost chuckle and she said, "At the very least, we can find a place to hide and wait out the storm, hide until the end of time and reappear when the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain has retired. That is still better than letting ourselves be killed directly... isn't it?"

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#### **Chapter 292: The Mutation of the Living Corpse**

Mother Ghost's words made the demon shadow burst into laughter and he said, "Hahaha"

"This is not Mother Ghost's style... Even if the Wolf God's swordsmanship is unbeatable and unparalleled in the world, what can he do as long as we don't reveal ourselves and avoid direct confrontation?"

"If we really have to shrink back and wait for it to fade away before coming out again, then that would be too passive."

"These ancient monsters rarely come out of hiding easily. Now that it has emerged in the world, it is unlikely to retreat anytime soon."

"Maybe it would directly kill us... After all, it is an old monster that has survived the Earthly Catastrophe, possessing methods of longevity that surely exceed ours."

"Moreover, we have already arranged our formation and are waiting for the Wolf God to enter the game... Now that we've come this far, does Mother Ghost really plan to give up and retreat instead of fighting with all her might?"

The inquiry from the demon shadow made Mother Ghost, with her stout figure, laugh once again.

She licked her lips and looked up and down at the demon shadow in front of her before saying,

"It's fine to fight with all our might. Even if we lose, we die with no regrets. What I'm afraid of is fighting until the end, only to realize that we have done all this for nothing, like trying to fetch water with a bamboo basket, or end up being used as a pawn... That would be unbearable."

When Mother Ghost spoke, there was an implied meaning behind her words.

The demon shadow asked with surprise, "Doesn't Mother Ghost trust me? Do you think I will take all the benefits for myself?"

With a smirk, Mother Ghost said, "That's not the case, Demon Lord Demon Shadow is still trustworthy. What concerns me is in the Green Hell Cave."

"The Lord of All Demons is a great talent, always strategizing before taking action, with unparalleled attention to detail. His ability to establish a huge foundation within the Fire Pass Country, in this land of absolute demons, is truly not to be underestimated."

"Although it appears that the Green Hell Cave is now exposed, the Lord of All Demons has never shown himself to the outside world. No one even knows whether the Lord of All Demons is male or female, tall or short, fat or thin. Furthermore, no one knows what kind of trick the Lord of All Demons is up to."

"If you and I choose to fight the Wolf God, at a critical moment the Lord of All Demons may suddenly appear and steal our victory... then won't we just be helping others to gain an advantage?"

Mother Ghost's analysis made the demon shadow ponder for a moment before saying, 'Mother Ghost's concern is indeed reasonable. Then let's wait a while longer and see what happens with the Green Hell Cave.'

"Now that the Wolf God has set its sights on the Green Hell Cave, it won't be long before there is a result, barring any unexpected events."

"We can wait until the dust settles before taking action..."

As soon as the words were spoken, both of them sensed the approach of some kind of aura.

They exchanged a glance and the two demonic figures disappeared in an instant.

And on the edge of this silent swamp, quite some time had passed before two figures, one after the other, appeared on the edge of the swamp shrouded in a blood-red aura.

In the dim light, it was apparent that it was a man dressed as a musician, with a pale complexion and a slender figure, carrying a huge case on his back.

And following the musician, there was a woman dressed in a bright red bridal gown. She had her head covered with a red veil, yet it didn't seem to obstruct her vision in any way.

Walking along the muddy swamp edge, the woman in red didn't step into even a single puddle.

However, as she approached the surging blood-red mist, the woman in red suddenly stopped in her tracks, seeming somewhat fearful of the bloody haze before her eyes.

Sensing her fear of the bloody mist, the musician paused and said, "I will go ahead and take a look. Master, please wait here for a moment."

Without waiting for a reply from the woman in red - who would not have replied anyway - the musician went straight into the swamp. Facing the surging blood-red mist, he slowly reached out his hand and touched it, sensing its presence.

Splat -

In the swamp, there was a sudden flash of sharp sound, and vaguely, there seemed to be a flash of blood-red lightning.

When the musician pulled out his right hand again, it had already been electrocuted to a charred black.

However, he didn't feel any pain. He just lowered his head and looked at his charred arm, revealing a shocked expression.

"The God Slaying Heavenly Thunder... This sword light, is it actually the God Slaying Heavenly Thunder?"

He lifted his head and looked at the blood-red surging swamp in front of him, falling into an incredible shock.

Although the swamp is now surging with blood, there is no longer the terrifying momentum of the moment when the sword energy fell.

But just looking at this blood-silent surging wilderness, the musician seemed to have seen the terrible scene when the sword energy fell that day...

The God Slaying Heavenly Thunder...

The God Slaying Heavenly Thunder, which only existed in legends, actually appeared in the world? And it is still being manipulated by someone...

The musician's expression was so shocked that he didn't even react when the woman in the big red wedding dress walked up to him.

It was only when the woman in the big red wedding dress walked past him and directly into the surging red mist ahead that he realized.

Stabbing sound - Stabbing sound -

The blood-red air currents surged violently, and the crimson lightning flickered fiercely.

As soon as the woman, who exuded an evil aura, set foot in the swamp, wherever she went, bloodshed erupted and the residual calamity power inside was constantly flickering and surging, stimulated by the evil energy emanating from the woman's body.

And the strange sound finally woke up the absent-minded musician.

He hurriedly looked up and saw the horrifying sight of his master, who was wearing a big red wedding dress, walking into the swamp and almost disappearing into the blood-red mist.

Suddenly startled.

"Master!"

The musician shouted anxiously and immediately used his spiritual sense to give the command to return.

However, the living corpse that he theoretically had fully controlled seemed to have gone beyond his control and was indifferent to his anxious urging.

The blood-red mist surged and crackled, while the dim thunder flickered violently. Meanwhile, the woman's figure gradually disappeared in the musician's line of sight as she walked deeper and deeper.

Completely ignoring the musician's control instructions.

The musician was so angry and frustrated at this scene that he flew straight up and headed towards the depths of the bloody mist without caring about anything else.

"Master!"

The musician shouted anxiously.

The swamp filled with the aura of thunder is an incredibly terrifying battlefield for living creatures.

No cultivator can maintain inner peace in this swamp filled with the breath of thunder punishment.

The musician also cannot.

However, more frightening for the musician than the pressure brought by the breath of thunder punishment is the fact that the master constantly walks deeper into the mist.

The fact that the master didn't follow his instructions and acted on her own was a strange scene that had never happened before.

Is it possible that there is something in the depths of that bloody mist that is attracting the master?

However, this bloody mist was only the remnant of the Wolf God's sword qi dissipating. The center of the mist was the location where the sword qi fell, where everything had died out and it was impossible for any living creature to exist.

But the master went straight towards that place...what could have happened?!

In the musician's heart, there was both anxiety and panic.

If there really was something in the center of the mist that was attracting the master, to the point where he was no longer under the musician's control...it could be foreseen that no matter what that thing was, it would definitely be beyond his ability to cope with it.

It was absolutely an unimaginably horrific thing!

But sensing that the master was moving further and further into the bloody mist, even if the musician knew that the thing at the center of the mist was very frightening, he couldn't possibly escape alone...

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### **Chapter 293: Endless Millennia**

"Master!"

Feeling himself getting closer and closer to the center of the bloody mist, and feeling the increasingly strong thunderous aura in the surrounding air, the musician, who had almost flown through the mist, anxiously called out in a loud voice.

At the same time, in his divine sense, he constantly issued orders to return, trying to call back the physical body of his master.

However, the body of the master, who used to be of one mind with him in the past, now completely disregarded his orders.

All the divine senses he sent out were like mud cows entering the sea, without any feedback.

Moreover, the speed of the master in the mist was so fast that it had reached its limit, and the distance between them was getting farther and farther.

Finally, she stopped at the center of the bloody mist.

Stopped.

A certain ominous premonition emerged in the musician's mind.

He became increasingly anxious, rushing through the marshes surging with bloody mist at an urgent pace, and quickly arrived at the depths of the crimson mist, where he saw the place where the sword had fallen several days ago.

Compared with the devastating scenes created by other top cultivators where the heavens and earth would split apart, there was neither a massive scar of earth and destruction nor a magnificent landscape full of spiritual wind and the shifting of mountains and rivers after the Wolf God had struck with his sword.

Apart from the slowly dissipating bloody mist that blanketed the entire marsh, there was not even a single deep pit left in the center of the marsh.

The strike only took away the ten or so demon beasts, completely evaporating them from the mortal world.

While annihilating the demon beasts, not even a blade of grass in the marsh was harmed in the slightest.

Everything remained the same as before.

If not for the slowly dissipating blood mist and sword energy that silently conveyed the terror that had occurred not long ago, no one would believe that an unmatched sword strike that spanned three thousand miles had ever descended upon this place.

Such an extraordinary situation, if encountered during ordinary times, the musician would certainly be greatly surprised and carefully examine whether the strike of the Wolf God had really not harmed the innocent.

But now, he had no mood to bother with such trivial matters.

His eyes slightly widened.

His pupils suddenly shrank.

Incredulously looking at the red-clothed woman standing in the center of the mist, he was frightened by the scene before him.

In the center of the bloody mist, stood a hazy silhouette with a transparent figure, silent and motionless.

The silhouette was blurry and dim, almost transparent.

From a distance, one could barely see the silhouette of its figure, resembling somewhat a woman dressed in divine robes.

However, the shadow of the woman was too blurry and transparent, neither having a face nor a solid form, as fragile as if it could dissipate at any moment.



But this eerie and fragile shadow, which could disappear at any moment, was now standing in front of the physical body of the Master, facing him.

Threads of breath kept on surging out of the shadow's body and into the seven orifices of the Master's face, which he inhaled into his own body.

The musician could clearly perceive that as the threads of breath were inhaled by the master, he seemed to continuously come to "life" and escape his control.

His mind and soul began to be rejected by the master's physical body, and his spiritual thoughts were constantly being pushed away.

This strange origin shadow is trying to take over the Master's physical body! Expel it!

The musician, who witnessed this scene, could no longer restrain himself and took action directly.

With a bang, the instrument case behind him opened up, and a guqin flew out and hovered in front of him.

The musician's pale and slender fingers gently stroked the strings of the guqin, and they played the sound of despair directly.

The rapid notes lacked any elegance or grace, instead they harbored infinite murderous intent.

Faced with such an urgent situation, the musician didn't dare to hold back. He directly stimulated the spiritual energy in his body and played the sound of killing- The Nine Heavens Demon Suppression Song.

Every vibration of the strings caused the entire bloody mist to explode with a deafening sound.

Amidst the hurried and solemn sound of the guqin, one after another robust and divine shadows appeared in the bloody mist.

There were a total of nine robust divine shadows, each with astonishing divine power that could resist evil demons.

As the music of the guqin played, these divine shadows roared and wielded different divine weapons, all rushing towards the transparent and eerie silhouette to strike it down.

However, in the face of the musician's solemn and murderous notes, as well as the nine divine shadows that appeared and surrounded her, the transparent and blurry silhouette remained still. It was the crimson-dressed woman, who had been standing still all along, who suddenly waved her hand.

Sparkling sword light suddenly shone from the woman's hand, transforming into an unstoppable sword aura that cut down everything around her.

In an instant, the nine divine shadows shattered and collapsed. The musician, who held the guqin, spat out blood from his mouth and flew backwards, falling in a miserable state into the swamp.

He was unable to withstand even a single blow.

The dim silhouette had almost completely disappeared, indicating that the process of seizing the body was coming to an end.

Finally, in the gaze of the musician's mixed feelings of shock and anger, the dim silhouette turned into the last wisp of smoke and was drawn into the nose of a woman in a crimson wedding dress.

Inside the bloody mist, the woman in the wedding dress slowly opened her eyes.

She looked towards the male musician not far away.

At that moment, the musician who met eyes with "Master" suddenly felt a shiver throughout his body, as if witnessing the terrifying scene of thousands of monsters roaring in the ancient times.

It was as if he also saw the terrifying scene of the gods fighting and tearing the earth apart while bathing in blood on the sky above.

"No!!!"

From the musician's mouth came a painful scream.

The unbelievable enormous pressure almost crushed him.

Just the intersection of gazes almost crushed his Dao heart.

He was even more clearly aware that the woman in the wedding dress he saw before him was no longer his familiar master.

Her physical body had been taken over by this mysterious woman.

In the mist of blood, the other person looked coldly at him in the swamp, and spoke.

"Immortal for thousands of years, indestructible for ten thousand years, I... have finally returned."

The cold and indifferent muttering was not directed at the musician at all.

The woman opened her arms and took a deep breath, as if embracing the whole heaven and earth.

"This life, I am determined to break free from constraints! And achieve immortality once more!"

Looking coldly at the man in the water, the woman spoke, "Young one, who is the strongest person in this world at present?"

In the swamp, the musician is filled with a rage that makes his eyes almost burst.

However, when the woman looked at him coldly, his whole body stiffened, as if he had been frozen and he couldn't even think of resisting.

He couldn't help but shout out loud.

"The Lord of All Demons! The most powerful demon in the Fire Pass Country at present is none other than the Lord of All Demons!"

The only thing the musician, who almost shouted out the name of the Wolf God, can do now is to shout out the name of the Lord of All Demons instead.

After hearing this name, the woman nodded and said.

"The Lord of All Demons? Alright."

"Although only the strongest in one country, if he can be titled as a Lord, he is also qualified to die by my hands."

After speaking, the woman in a bright red bridal gown flew up and disappeared from the musician's sight.

Only the man filled with fear and despair remains in the marshy waters, still unable to recover from the terror of being looked straight in the eyes by the woman.

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#### **Chapter 294: The Distinction Between Good and Evil**

The Luwu Mountain, with the mountain wind howling.

Unlike the primitive old-growth forest that Lu Heng had imagined, the Luwu Mountain is a barren and bald mountain range, where not many trees or plants can be seen on top.

It was so barren that it looked like a sandy hill with severe soil erosion on the Loess Plateau.

A quiet little river flowed out from the mountains and merged into the Pang River not far away.

Shen Wuyou said, "This little river is called the Ze Geng River. The water is clear, and there are many peculiar fish with four legs, which are delicious to eat."

We are now not far from the East Sea, but we still could not see the mouth of the Pang River where it empties into the sea.

Even though Shen Wuyou confirmed it, Lu Heng was still amazed when he arrived here as if he had fallen from the sky.

"Do the three of you reside in seclusion here?"

Looking at the bald and barren mountains before him, Lu Heng couldn't quite comprehend it.

This world has vast territory, and the wilderness is full of uncountable scenic mountains, rivers, and forests with luxuriant vegetation.

Not to mention the distant regions, even around the Luwu Mountain, there are many beautiful mountains and rivers with picturesque views.

But why did this mother and children choose this bald, barren mountain instead of going somewhere else?

Lu Heng asked with perplexity, "Does your mother have an unusual aesthetic? There are many places nearby more suitable for seclusion than here, which is so ugly."

Upon hearing this, the little boy let out a sigh, obviously not fond of this bald, barren mountain either.

He said, "Father, Wuyou thinks the same way. However, mother is very fond of this place. She said that this place is so desolate and nobody would think of us hiding out in such a barren mountain, so it's absolutely safe to live here in seclusion."

"... "This reason left Lu Heng quite speechless.

Xiao Ai asked puzzled, "Absolutely safe? Are there people chasing after you?"

Xiao Ai's question made the little boy's face slightly freeze, reminding him of the problems encountered in the illusion.

Why does mother have to hide with them when father is so good?

Seeing the little boy's hesitant look, Lu Heng understood.

"Your mother is hiding from your father, isn't she?"

Lu Heng smiled and said, "Speaking of which, when we were in the Water Palace before, you had a question to ask me, but it was interrupted... Now that it has been mentioned, let's talk about it."

"Wuyou, do you have any questions you want to ask me?"

Lu Heng's friendly smile gave the hesitant little boy the courage to speak up again.

He said, "Daddy, I want to know, why are you so good, but mother keeps hiding from you... Did something happen between you two?"

After the little boy finished speaking, he looked at Lu Heng with a nervous and expectant expression, hoping to get an answer.

Unfortunately, Lu Heng shook his head and said, "To tell you the truth, I cannot answer this question. Perhaps only your mother can answer it..."

After all, I am not your real father.

Seeing the disappointed expression on the little boy's face, Lu Heng asked, "Do you have any other questions?"

The little boy took a deep breath, thought for a long time this time, and then hesitantly said in a low voice.

"Daddy, is the River God of the Pang River, Madam Gu Zhou, a big demon who kills ruthlessly and ravages the place?"

Lu Heng nodded with a smile and said, "Yes, three hundred years ago, Madam River God was indeed a powerful demon who dominated the area and killed many people. She even wiped out the Gu eagles of the Pang River, which could be considered as extremely ruthless."

Lu Heng's frank account made the little boy's eyes tremble.

But since the conversation had already reached this level, he could not back down at this point.

He clenched his fist, took a deep breath and said, "Daddy, you once said that we must eradicate evil and not show mercy towards the demons...but this Gu Zhou the River God has committed countless crimes, yet you...you..."

The little boy had a hurt expression on his face, as if his ideals had collapsed; he felt very uncomfortable.

The later words were so uncomfortable that they couldn't be expressed.

Lu Heng looked at his appearance with surprise, and he didn't expect that in such a short time, his weight in the little guy's heart had become so heavy.

After a slight pause, Lu Heng spoke.

"Indeed, when facing demons, we must eliminate evil without mercy... But Madam River God, although she has killed many people, she is not a demon. She has not killed people to cultivate dark magic, nor has she cultivated demon techniques. How can she be considered a demon?"

Lu Heng spread out his hands and said, "Just because she has killed many people, does that mean she should also be classified as a demon?"

Lu Heng's inquiry caused the little boy to be slightly surprised.

"Killing so many people doesn't count as being a demon?"

This question caused Lu Heng to smile helplessly.

Shaking his head, Lu Heng said, "It seems that Wuyou, you still don't understand what a demon is... Those who cultivate demonic techniques, kill people to cultivate dark magic, and trample on living beings and humans are considered demons."

"Such demons don't belong to the orthodox path and are not tolerated in the world. They are the wicked and evil beings beyond the five elements."

"Indeed, demons must kill countless people. Because those who have awakened spiritual intelligence require the blood of living beings as nourishment, which is crucial for their cultivation. The stronger the demon, the more living beings it will slaughter."

"However, although demons kill countless people, those who kill countless people are not necessarily demons..."

Watching the little boy's perplexed expression, Lu Heng smiled and continued to explain.

"Let's put aside Madam Gu Zhou's matter for now and take human countries as an example. To the north of the Fire Pass Country, there is the Youxiong Country, a strong and vigorous nation where martial virtue abounds among its people. They are engaged in perpetual warfare with the Blue Hill Country located further to the north."

"It is said that the number of soldiers who died in the wars between the two countries over the past few decades is no less than 500,000... So, do you think that the lords of these two nations, whose soldiers suffered so many casualties due to the wars, are demons?"

Lu Heng's inquiry made the little boy shake his head.

"They are lords of their countries. It's impossible for them to be demons."

Lu Heng nodded with a smile and said, "Indeed, the lords of these two countries are not demons. However, over the years, no fewer than 500,000 soldiers have died because of them... It wouldn't be an

overstatement to say that these two lords are responsible for the slaughter of so many casualties, right?"

"Why are these two lords who have caused so much death not considered demons?"

The little boy's expression suddenly became clear, and Lu Heng smiled and said, "That's right, it's because they are not demonic cultivators, and they don't cultivate demonic techniques. The reason why they have killed so many people is not to cultivate by consuming blood, so naturally they are not demonic beings."

"And Madam Gu Zhou was the same. Three hundred years ago, the conflict between the water tribe she led in the Pang River and the Fire Pass Country was like a war between two nations."

"From the perspective of humans, Gu Zhou was a merciless executioner. But from the viewpoint of the Pang River water tribe at that time, were the wizards of the Fire Pass Country really any better?"

"Even if we expand the scope a bit, Wuyou, every time you eat meat, it comes from a living creature. You have consumed so many living creatures, which can also be considered as killing many beings... So are you a demon?"

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#### **Chapter 295: Something Big Happened**

Lu Heng's explanation helped the little boy to understand.

"Only those who cultivate demonic techniques and kill people for their own gain are demons, isn't that so?"

After speaking, the little boy furrowed his brows and thought for a moment, then came up with another question.

"But Daddy, if that's the case, then shouldn't those cultivators who follow the righteous path of cultivation but kill ruthlessly also be punished?"

Lu Heng looked at him approvingly and said, "It's commendable that Wuyou could think of this."

"It's true that in addition to demonic cultivators who kill people for their own gain, there are also some cultivators who follow the righteous path of cultivation but still slaughter innocents and are extremely cruel."

"We certainly cannot turn a blind eye and allow these cultivators to harm living beings."

"However, the biggest difference between ordinary cultivators and demonic cultivators is that when ordinary cultivators make mistakes, we can give them a chance to repent and reform in the right circumstances."

"But demonic cultivators are different; from the moment they enter the demonic path, they are doomed to be unable to suppress their desire to kill and refine techniques with human lives, and they will inevitably continue to wreak havoc and never turn to the right path."

"Therefore, when facing demonic cultivators, we must eliminate evil and never show any mercy."

"However, ordinary cultivators who are not demonic, unless they have an inherently cruel nature and engage in extremely detestable actions, like Madam River God, who once engaged in war with the Fire Pass Country due to racial conflicts."

"Later, she put down her grudges and was willing to become the protector deity of the Pang River, protecting both sides of the river for hundreds of years, and the incense has been continuous ever since."

"Madam River God has already reformed and her good deeds have exceeded those of most cultivators, so we naturally have no need to investigate her past deeds of killing numerous people."

"After all, even the Fire Pass Country has tacitly approved of her existence. As outsiders to the events of that year, what reason do we have to dig up old accounts?"

"If we really seek revenge for those who died back then and kill the current protector deity of the Pang River, Gu Zhou, will the creatures living on both sides of the Pang River now appreciate us?"

Looking at the little boy's seemingly incomprehensible expression, Lu Heng solemnly spoke.

"So, as cultivators, the thing we most avoid is "arrogantly taking the lead"."

"Having extraordinary strength makes one feel superior, able to judge good and evil, reward and punish all beings... This is an absolutely mistaken thought."

"No one can be above others... Even mortals who don't understand cultivation are no different in terms of character."

"If you try to dominate the life and death of others and ignore their will just because you are strong, then your tyrannical behavior is no different from that of evil demons."

"Understanding what are the things one should manage and intervene in, as well as the things one should not manage and not have the qualifications to interfere with, is the most important lesson for a cultivator who controls extraordinary powers."

Watching the still naive young boy, Lu Heng smiled and ruffled the little guy's head.

He said, "Alright, let's finish here for today. We should go take a look at your former abode."

The young boy nodded several times and ran quickly ahead, followed by Dao.

"It's just ahead, Father. The place where Mother and I used to live is just ahead."

Within the desolate Luwu Mountain, the young boy's running figure was so fast that it left an afterimage in the air.

Even if they were young and had extremely low cultivation level, demon cultivators were still much stronger in their innate potential than ordinary humans.

Lu Heng and Xiao Ai followed behind him, seemingly strolling leisurely, but they easily caught up with the young boy and were not left behind.

Soon, they entered the depths of Luwu Mountain and arrived at a small lake in this desolate mountain range.

This lake appeared to be the source of the Ze Geng River that flowed into the Pang River outside the mountain. The Ze Geng River flowed out of this place and meandered outward.

The small lake quietly stood among the barren mountains, its water clear and rippling with gentle waves. Along the lakeshore, some low trees and lush grass grew green.

Although the scenery was not particularly jaw-dropping, its appearance in the desolate Luwu Mountain was complemented by the barren hills around it and gave off a sense of a utopia hidden away from the world.

The little boy pointed happily at the small lake in front of them and said, "Daddy, I used to live inside it before."

Lu Heng was a bit surprised and asked, "Oh? You lived in the lake? Is your mother a member of the mermaid tribe?"

Even though cultivators are mostly able to control the effects of water and fire, once their cultivation reaches a certain level, they can also move freely in the water.

However, unless they are members of the mermaid tribe who grew up in the rivers and lakes, cultivators born on land have always been reluctant to cultivate underwater.

However, the little boy didn't answer Lu Heng's question. He went back to his doorstep and, full of excitement and happiness, jumped straight into the lake without another word.

Afterwards, he swam in the water like a lively fish, completely immersed in the excitement of returning home.

Finally, the little boy leapt out of the lake like a fish, creating countless splashes of water, and laughed cheerfully in mid-air.

"Daddy! Come quickly! I'm waiting for you ahead!"

After saying this, the little boy fell back into the lake again and swiftly swam towards the deeper part of the water with a whooshing sound.

Happy and excited.

Seeing this scene, Lu Heng smiled slightly but didn't enter the lake.

He looked at Xiao Ai beside him and said, "Xiao Ai, you go with the child and I'll wait for you guys outside."

Lu Heng's words made Xiao Ai's face immediately serious.

"Is there something wrong with this lake?" The little girl looked cautiously at the lake in front of her and immediately went into a state of alert.



Lu Heng, however, shook his head with a smile and said, "Not at all. The lake is fine, there is no problem. It's just that guests have arrived outside and I have to attend to them first. You go with Wuyou and take a look inside for me."

"If there is nothing unusual, then just come out."

Lu Heng looked at the flying light directly in the distance and said, "The real culprit behind the scenes is so careful that until now they haven't shown any clues. Surely they wouldn't leave any clues in this lake... Even if we do find any evidence, it must be deliberately left behind for us. It may not be true."

Lu Heng's words left Xiao Ai feeling perplexed.

Although she wanted to ask why the Wolf God came to Luwu Mountain if he already knew there wouldn't be any clues here.

But the Wolf God's actions always carry deep meaning, and if she cannot understand it, it must be because she is too foolish.

Therefore, after Xiao Ai bowed to Lu Heng, she also jumped into the lake in front of her and swam towards the underwater palace.

Meanwhile, Lu Heng watched as the flying light rapidly approached in the distance. He even raised his hand and released a beam of light into the sky to guide the other party's direction.

Soon, the flying light landed by the lake and transformed back into the musician Gu Yin, who looked disheveled and anxious.

The person who they separated at the Fierce Demon Feast before were no longer elegant and aloof, but rather in a state of extreme panic.

The moment he saw Lu Heng, he anxiously bowed to him as a sign of respect.

"Senior Wolf God! Something big has happened!"

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

#### **Chapter 296: Who Is the Strongest Person of the Generation?**

Lu Heng was greatly surprised to see the anxious and disheveled appearance of Gu Yin.

Although he knew that this aloof and reclusive musician coming to his door must be for an important matter, seeing him in such a disheveled state may have meant that the matter was urgent...

Lu Heng looked behind Gu Yin and saw no figure of his master, his expression became serious.

"Brother Gu Yin, please tell me, what has happened?"

Lu Heng asked, and Gu Yin immediately recounted everything that happened in the depths of the swamp.

After Lu Heng listened to it all, his expression became even more solemn.

The mysterious woman who had taken possession of Gu Yin's Master's body, her arrogant claim of wanting to prove her immortality once again in this lifetime, as well as her strong confidence in directly asking who the strongest person in the world was...

This...

Could it be that his own sword just happened to strike the tomb of some ancient monster, and shook her out from within?

Lu Heng's expression was a bit awkward.

Although the current Gu Yin didn't blame him and even rushed to report the news, Lu Heng himself understood that this matter must be related to his own sword strike.

Moreover, the resurrected woman spoke immediately of her desire to seek out the strongest person in the world...

Although Gu Yin temporarily deceived her and led her to the Green Hell Cave to find trouble with the Lord of All Demons.

However, such lies cannot be concealed for long.

That woman only needs to casually ask a few cultivators of the Fire Pass Country and there will be groups of people telling her.

"The strongest person in the world is the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain!"

...although Lu Heng knew that he couldn't yet be considered the strongest.

But a few days ago, when that sword fell, he became the most prominent figure in the Fire Pass Country. He is sure to become the biggest target.

That resurrected woman will come knocking sooner or later...

Thinking of this, Lu Heng felt a bit helpless in his heart.

Sighing deeply, he said, "The Heavenly Sword only cut down a few small fishes, but now it has aroused the attention of such an old demon...sigh... it seems that my luck as Lu Heng is really bad."

Lu Heng felt helpless and sighed, while Gu Yin slightly bowed in response.

"I have already informed the Wolf God about this matter. I will take my leave now. Farewell to the Wolf God."

Having said this, the unsociable and cold man was about to leave.

Lu Heng was greatly astonished. He thought Gu Yin had come to ask for his help in saving their master's body.

But now, the other person had spoken and was about to leave?

Lu Heng quickly spoke to stop him, "Brother Gu Yin, please wait a moment. Why don't we travel together and find your master's body?"

In response to Lu Heng's proposal, Gu Yin shook his head and refused, saying, "I understand the kindness of the Wolf God. However, I am used to traveling alone, and I know my strength is weak. Staying with the Wolf God would only hinder his efforts. Therefore, it is best for me to act alone."

"If the Wolf God can really defeat that woman in the future and leave our master's body intact, Gu Yin will be extremely grateful."

After speaking, the musician carrying the qin case flew up and transformed into a light, heading towards a faraway place.

Coming in a hurry, leaving with such decisiveness, it greatly surprised Lu Heng.

This Gu Yin, his personality is quite unique...

But since the other party was determined to leave, Lu Heng could not stop them and could only watch the light disappear, feeling a sigh in his heart.

Leaving the intact physical body of your master... that's quite difficult.

If Lu Heng were to take action now, he could only rely on the Heavenly Thunder Sword.

Without the Heavenly Thunder Sword, his strength is not considered strong. Although he could crush cultivators at the same cultivation level with the help of the Heavenly Thunder, he could not compare to people like Jiu Mie, who already condensed the five elements in his chest and raised the Three Primes on top of his head.

But if the Heavenly Thunder Sword is revealed, would it be possible to preserve Gu Yin's Master's physical body...

This is almost an impossible scenario.

At the lake shore, Lu Heng looked up to the sky and let out a long sigh as he said, "..."

"It seems like it's time to ask Friend Jiu Mie for help."

"Since that woman wants to find the strongest person of this world, then the unparalleled and peerless old monk Jiu Mie at the pinnacle of immortality cultivation certainly deserves the title of the strongest person of this world."

In the Luwu Mountain, Lu Heng shook his head and sighed.

Meanwhile, in the city of Sanshui located in the central region of the Fire Pass Country, an old traveling monk dressed in tattered robes suddenly sneezed.

Confused, he rubbed his nose.

"Hmm? Is there someone calling me from behind?"

The old monk was somewhat puzzled, "Moreover, it's a skilled cultivator ... Could it be that Lu Heng, this cunning old wolf, has set his sights on me?"

"He has recently been in the limelight, scaring off evil beings and even went to visit his deceased wife's dwelling in the Luwu Mountain. He shouldn't have the time to think about me, right?"

"Or perhaps he mentioned some distressing news?"

Jiu Mie murmured with confusion and had barely taken a few steps before being stopped by someone.

Here, is a secluded alley, with rare signs of human activity.

In the air, there hangs a faint smell of urine, a testament to how many people have relieved themselves in this alley under the cover of night.

While Jiu Mie was stopped, he happened to be standing next to a pile of festering garbage, emanating a putrid smell and attracting countless buzzing flies.

"Old man, what are you doing following us?"

In front of the old monk, a burly and ferocious man coldly asked, "You have been following us all the way... who sent you?"

As the burly man stopped Jiu Mie in his tracks, other figures of his companions emerged from the corners of nearby alleys, surrounding him on all sides.

When they realized they were being followed earlier, they had tacitly agreed to change direction and slip into this rarely-visited alleyway.

Now, they had indeed easily blocked the old monk who was following them.

Confronted with the emaciated old monk who looked as if a gust of wind could knock him over, everyone became cautious and drew out their weapons.

Facing the group of fierce and malevolent men, the old monk snapped out of his reverie and realized that he still had unfinished business.

He let out a sigh at once.

"Alas...I had no intention to meddle in worldly affairs, but as the proverb goes, when the tree is quiet, the wind doesn't subside. The battle against evil demons has prevented the old ascetic cultivator from focusing on his cultivating of asceticism and enlightenment."

"After all is said and done, it is all you minions of demons causing trouble in the shadows... As traitors to the cause of demons, the benefits bestowed upon you by the Green Hell Cave must be considerable, right?"

The inquiry of the old monk caused the leading cultivator's expression to suddenly change.

"Take action!"

They no longer cared who sent this old fellow, as soon as the other side exposed their identity as the ones who have been interfering, both sides were ready to fight until death!

We must quickly take care of this old fellow, and then flee from Sanshui City!

This city has become unsafe!

Within the alley, the glint of the sword was cold and sharp, and the aura was like a rainbow.

The scene of seven cultivators attacking at the same time was enough for even a patrolling wizard to hurriedly flee.

Not to mention the leading cultivator, who has already condensed the five energies in his chest and is only a step away from entering the next realm. Among mortals, he is already considered a top-notch cultivator.

However, the glimmer of the sword and aura of the sword only shone for a moment, and then vanished silently.

Even the narrow alley's mud walls on both sides were not even a bit damaged.

After about a dozen breaths, an old monk in a tattered robe walked out of the alley with a pained expression on his face.

He blended into the crowd of people on the street outside.

As for those seven cultivators with exceptional cultivation, they completely disappeared and no one has ever seen them again.

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

#### **Chapter 297: The Abandoned Water Mansion for Many Years**

Within the Luwu Mountain, the lake water is clear and the mountain breeze is cool.

Lu Heng, dressed in white, stood at the edge of the lake and watched as Xiao Ai and the little boy emerged from the water, one after the other. He smiled and said,

"Have you found anything?"

Xiao Ai shook her head and said, "The Water Mansion is empty and desolate, there isn't even a piece of cloth or a chair left. It has long been abandoned."

The little boy had a disappointed expression on his face, as if he had been greatly affected, and looked nothing like his previous happy and excited self when he returned home.

Lu Heng was somewhat surprised and asked, "Wuyou?"

The little boy hesitated and glanced at Xiao Ai beside him, then said, "Daddy, Sister Xiao Ai said... she said that this Water Mansion in the lake has been abandoned for at least a hundred years, it couldn't have been the place where my mother and I lived."

"But I remember clearly that this was indeed the home where my sister, my mother and I lived. It's just that after we left for some time, it became dilapidated..."

The little boy's narrative made Lu Heng slightly surprised.

He looked at Xiao Ai beside him and saw her shaking her head silently.

Lu Heng understood some of it, but in the face of the disappointed little boy, he still kindly said, "Perhaps Xiao Ai got it wrong... Anyway, since you have already been here, we should move on to the next place. Whether the Water Mansion in the lake is abandoned or not, it doesn't really matter."

Lu Heng's words left the little boy stunned.

"Daddy... Daddy, won't you stay for a few more days?"

He quickly explained, "Although the house is a bit old, if Wuyou cleans it up properly, it will be habitable in no time. Wuyou also wants to have a good talk with dad about how we used to live before..."

"Daddy... Daddy, can we stay for a few more days?"

The little boy pleaded pitifully.

Lu Heng sighed and said, "Although I would also like to stay a few more days, it's not a time for a leisurely vacation now."

"Your sister is still under the control of the demon in the Green Hell Cave. We have to find a way to go to the Floating Jade Mountain to see Xiao Juechen and try to sneak into the Green Hell Cave to save your sister."

"Secondly, there has been a major incident in the Fire Pass Country recently, which is even more serious than the rampant demons in the Green Hell Cave. We must go there to investigate and handle it."

With that, Lu Heng recounted the news that musician Gu Yin had come to inform them about.

After listening, the little boy was completely baffled.

"Ancient... ancient monster?"

In the past, he followed his mother and lived in seclusion with her in the wilderness. He had never seen ordinary demons or cultivators. Those cultivators only existed in his mother's legends, mysterious and enigmatic.

Although he saw many powerful demons with his father afterwards, including attending the Fierce Demon Feast and witnessing the chaotic dance of monsters, as well as encountering one of the Four Elders, Xiao Juechen, in the Green Hell Cave.

However, these cultivators were only powerful within the mortal world, and could not compare to his father.

However, the ancient monster that his father spoke of, who could revive by taking over another living body, was obviously a legendary character...

The little boy looked worried and asked, "Father, can you... can you defeat this woman who can revive by taking over another body?"

Lu Heng wryly smiled and said, "This is also the problem that is giving me a headache... I wonder if I am a match for this senior woman? I don't know the answer to this question."

"So in order to find out more about her, we must investigate the swamp where she was revived and see what lies beneath it. Only then can we specifically deal with this resurrected senior."

Upon hearing Lu Heng's words, Shen Wuyou nodded repeatedly and said, "Let's go quickly then, father. If it's inconvenient to bring Wuyou along, I can stay at the Water Palace of Pang River while I wait for you."

Lu Heng shook his head and said, "No need. Having you with us won't affect anything."

After speaking, Lu Heng waved his sleeve and flew into the sky with Xiao Ai and the little boy Shen Wuyou. Ethereal clouds gathered and swirled beneath his feet.

Riding on a black cloud of calamity, Lu Heng departed from the Luwu Mountain and headed towards the swamp where he had struck his sword down several days ago.

That place is over 3,000 li away from the Water Palace of Pang River, and even farther from the Luwu Mountain, nearly 10,000 li away.

In his past life, Lu Heng was able to cross that vast distance, spanning the third largest country in the world.

But here, it is only a corner of the Fire Pass Country's territory.

And the Fire Pass Country is only a small nation in terms of its territory in this part of the world known as China, so small that even some of the countries in the South Sea are larger than it...

In such a vast world, it is extremely difficult to search for a wilderness swamp thousands of miles away.

But after all, the sword was wielded by Lu Heng, so he knew where the sword qi ultimately fell.

Therefore, Lu Heng rode on the black cloud and, accompanied by Xiao Ai and Shen Wuyou, headed directly across the Fire Pass Country and towards the swamp where a faint mist of blood floated.

The earth rapidly retreated beneath their feet.

But in the far distance, there were continuous, sprawling mountains that obscured the existence of the horizon.

It was quite apparent that this world could actually be flat...

Standing high in the sky, overlooking the mountains, rivers and streams on the ground, Lu Heng felt a sigh escape his heart.

In fact, he had always been curious about the true face of this world and had the idea of flying out beyond the heavens to take a closer look at what this land really looked like.

However, every time this idea arose in his mind, a sudden feeling of fear and trepidation would sweep through Lu Heng's heart, as though he was treading upon an extremely perilous path.

Therefore, Lu Heng had always deliberately restrained himself from pondering on this matter.

The intuition of a cultivator is often very accurate.

He would feel that kind of palpitation in his heart, and clearly understand that the true aspect of this world beyond is not something that he, in his present state, could spy upon.

This seemingly savage and primitive world is actually fraught with countless mysteries and dangers.

Lu Heng held this in awe and would never become arrogant and boastful, even though he possessed two deadly weapons - the Heavenly Thunder Sword and the Requiem Seal. He knew that merely wielding them didn't make him invincible.

However, Shen Wuyou and Xiao Ai, both being still young, clearly didn't comprehend Lu Heng's musings.

The little boy stood atop the roiling clouds of calamity and gazed in amazement as the earth below rapidly receded from view.

Although it was not the first time that his father had taken him flying, the feeling of looking down upon all the living beings from atop the clouds still made him feel incredibly exhilarated and novel.

Especially since the clouds beneath their feet were not ordinary clouds, but the calamitous clouds capable of bringing forth heavenly punishment.

Although he knew that his father had control over the calamitous clouds, the little boy still felt uneasy standing on them, fearing that his feet upon the calamitous clouds might bring down divine punishment upon him.

For any living being, even a single wisp of calamitous aura is enough to stir up the deepest fear and trepidation within their souls.

And below, in the desolate wilderness, countless demons and monsters, upon seeing the calamitous clouds flashing across the sky and sensing the overwhelmingly terrifying aura, all trembled in fear, thinking that they had done something wrong to have incurred divine punishment.

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

#### **Chapter 298: The Scenic Landscape Underneath the Lightning**

In the sky, the calamitous clouds flashed by.

Lu Heng strutted around in the open without ever concealing his figure.

This was his agreement with Jiu Mie, that in case of any difficult and hard to manage situation, he would flaunt his presence in public and transmit the information to the outside world.

In this way, the other person who was also within the Fire Pass Country area would hurry to come and offer assistance.

However, the speed of flying with calamitous clouds was indeed faster than ordinary fleeing light.

Without spending much time, Lu Heng had already led Xiao Ai and Shen Wuyou across thousands of miles, arriving at the swamp shrouded in a faintly bloody fog.

"Hiss... What a terrifying sensation..."



When Lu Heng pressed down onto the clouds and landed at the edge of the swamp, although he had not yet touched the bloody mist, the little boy's face had already changed slightly, feeling the terrifying aura of the God Slaying Heavenly Thunder.

Couldn't help murmuring.

Even though the punishment of calamity had dissipated a lot by now, it was still something that the little boy could not resist.

Moreover, it seems that the remaining punishment of calamity here will last for a long time. If there is no external force intervening, it may even last for several decades.

Seeing this situation, Lu Heng directly waved his sleeves and a gust of breeze lifted in the swamp.

The blood-red mist, which many cultivators had tried but failed to handle, when they came to watch, was now gently blown away by Lu Heng's sleeve-induced breeze.

The blood mist slowly dissipating above the swamp quickly condensed and rolled towards a direction under the blowing of the wind.

Finally, as the blood mist became denser and the area it covered became smaller and smaller, it transformed into a faint red light and flew silently behind Xiao Ai, where it fell into the Heavenly Thunder Sword on her back.

After taking in the disseminated residual breath of the divine punishment, the swamp shrouded by the blood mist returned to its original appearance and appeared in the sunlight.

The slightly turbid and foul-smelling water, the pitch-black and dirty water grass, and the skeletal remains that occasionally appeared in the water, all testified to the fact that this swamp had swallowed up the lives of many wild creatures.

However, Lu Heng and his companions, walking on water and riding the wind, naturally didn't fall into the swamp and get swallowed up by the mud.

Lu Heng walked directly towards the depths of the swamp. The boggy mud, which would trap ordinary creatures and prevent them from crawling out with just one step, didn't even leave a footprint under Lu Heng's feet.

He and Xiao Ai walked over the swamp as if they were weightless as a goose feather, and didn't leave the slightest trace.

Even the young boy Shen Wuyou, who had a low level of cultivation, could barely walk on the silt and prevent himself from sinking.

Soon, the three of them arrived at the center of the swamp, where Lu Heng's sword qi had fallen previously.

The swamp here remained unchanged in appearance, as Lu Heng's sword strike didn't alter the terrain.

However, beneath the silt, there was a strange aura seeping out, causing Lu Heng's eyebrows to crease slightly.

"Step back."

He spoke to Shen Wuyou and Xiao Ai in this way, while at the same time, he activated his Earth Control technique with a single thought.

The area in the middle of the swamp, where the water and sludge had been calm, began to violently shake. Controlled by the Earth Control technique, the sludge continuously turned over and exposed the bodies of many wild beasts that had been swallowed up by the sludge.

As more and more sludge churned up from underground and spread outwards, a large and pitch-black pit gradually formed in the center of the swamp.

Inside the pit, a highly eerie atmosphere permeated in all directions.

That aura was neither demonic nor the pure essence of righteousness, nor was it Death Qi.

However, as the aura spread outwards, all three individuals who felt this strange aura felt uncomfortable intuitively.

They felt extremely uneasy.

Lu Heng's expression was slightly solemn.

The underground of this swamp is indeed quite peculiar...

And it was just hit by his sword strike... truly...

Lu Heng didn't even know how to evaluate his own luck.

As the mud from the center of the swamp kept flying outwards, the pitch-black hole leading underground became deeper and deeper. The strange scent emanating from it also became stronger and stronger.

While Lu Heng, standing next to the pit, was able to remain calm, the young boy Shen Wuyou had long since turned pale. Even when retreating hundreds of feet away, he still couldn't bear it.

Similarly, Xiao Ai's face was also pale and she couldn't bear it. However, she always stood behind Lu Heng without ever retreating far away, enduring the impact of the increasingly strong strange scent head-on.

At some point, the mud that had been constantly surging outward finally came to a stop.

Inside that extremely dark hole, the strange scent emanating from it reached its peak.

The young boy Shen Wuyou had long since turned pale and retreated thousands of feet away, only able to watch from afar.

Lu Heng, on the other hand, looked down at the black hole under his feet and was slightly surprised.

Within this pitch-black hole, it seemed that divine consciousness and sight could be blocked. Even with Lu Heng's cultivation, he was unable to see the scene at the bottom of the pit.

Not to mention the bottom of the pit, Lu Heng couldn't even see three meters deep underground.

Such a strange situation caused Lu Heng to furrow his brows slightly.

He raised his right hand, in which a blazing white heavenly thunder flickered.

"Ahem, cough cough..."

In front of the pitch-black hole, Lu Heng coughed and said, "Is anyone inside? If there is no one, then I am going to throw heavenly thunder in there."

This childish behavior greatly surprised Xiao Ai, who looked at him with a strange expression.

However, there was naturally no reply to Lu Heng from inside the pitch-black hole.

After considering for a while, Lu Heng ultimately raised his hand and aimed the flickering heavenly thunder in his palm at the hole below.

He said, "I did give a heads-up beforehand, so don't blame me if you get hit."

After speaking, Lu Heng directly threw the heavenly thunder in his hand into the pitch-black hole at his feet.

Boom!

With a deafening roar, at the moment when the heavenly thunder appeared, the entire marsh seemed to tremble violently.

In Lu Heng's gentle and peaceful hand, the heavenly thunder was as mild as an ordinary lightning, but the moment it left his control, it instantly showed a terrifying aura that could annihilate all living beings.

The aura of the raging thunder penalty raged in the air.

The surging and overwhelming light of the heavenly thunder instantly illuminated the dark hole, making it as white as day.

The cold and gloomy gusts of wind howled and swept across the entire marsh, stirring up countless water plants and sludge.

In an instant, the heavenly thunder shone upon the world.

At the moment when the bright white lightning illuminated the world, everything in the pitch-black hole was revealed in full view.

With the lightning's momentary flash, Lu Heng was able to see even more clearly the depths of the pitch-black hole.

The outer level was rusted green, with a simple appearance of three legs and two ears. However, its powerful aura was impossible to ignore, as if it weighed down on the mountains and rivers.

The object in this pitch-black hole was actually a large cauldron?!

And what's even more eerie is not the large cauldron itself, but what's inside the cauldron.

With the help of the pale lightning, Lu Heng could see that the cauldron wasn't empty, but instead held a strange, green liquid filling about half of the cauldron.

And within that eerie and ghastly green liquid, there were faintly visible the bones of a woman floating and sinking...

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

#### **Chapter 299: Who Wants to Meet Me?**

"The...the Wolf God..."

As the lightning illuminated the world with a ghastly white glow, Xiao Ai standing behind Lu Heng couldn't help but gulp and feel somewhat terrified.

She, standing behind Lu Heng, also saw the scene deep inside the cave.

The woman's remains floating in the ghastly green liquid...even just a glimpse could illicit an extremely horrifying feeling in a person.

This large cauldron hidden deep underground is definitely not an ordinary vessel!

The woman's remains soaked in the cauldron are also not ordinary objects.

Of course, what terrifies Xiao Ai the most is the appearance of the woman's remains. She looks like she has been gnawed on by something, and there are clear bite marks visible on the corpse...

And that strange ancient cauldron, that appears to have marks from real fire burning on it.

This scene made Xiao Ai inadvertently think of a remark that the Wolf God had made in jest.

"A man bears the burden of living as a five cauldron dish and dying as a five cauldron cooked meal..."

Inside the large cauldron in the depths of this cave, was the woman boiled and eaten by something?

Even just thinking of such a guess made Xiao Ai unable to stop her scalp from tingling.

Lu Heng's expression also became solemn.

He looked down at the pitch-black hole beneath his feet, although he couldn't see the scene inside anymore due to the dissipation of the heavenly thunder. However, that brief glance had already made him know the situation underground like the back of his hand.

That cauldron has a big problem.

Not only because there were the woman's remains soaking inside, but also because the whole cauldron exuded an evil aura, making one's heart chill.

This is definitely not the Nine Cauldrons of the Yu King, which is a completely different item from the Green State Cauldron in Lu Heng's hands.

The reason that the pitch-black hole inside was inscrutable should be because of this bizarre large cauldron.

Everything that enters the underground cave, whether it's divine thought, vision, or even light...everything will be swallowed and disappear.

Even the heavenly thunder could only illuminate this underground cave for a moment. After that moment, it disappeared without a trace.

This is the first time that Lu Heng has encountered such a situation.

Even the thunder of heavenly punishment can be swallowed...if it wasn't for the fact that the God Slaying Heavenly Thunder inside the scabbard of the Heavenly Thunder Sword still needed to be tempered and couldn't be unsheathed, Lu Heng even wanted to try if this underground cave could swallow the God Slaying Heavenly Thunder.

Other than this underground cave that devours everything like a black hole, the female corpse soaking in the cauldron gives Lu Heng a strange feeling.

It seems that the corpse in the strange green water of the bath is not completely dead, still alive in a sense...

Lu Heng stood at the edge of the underground cave, silently looking down at the strange hole that devours everything beneath his feet. He spoke slowly.

"Where is the Land God? Come see me at once!"

Lu Heng's voice wasn't loud, but it kept spreading outward and echoing across the whole barren plain.

Soon, an aura of earth spirit was approaching rapidly from a distance.

Afterwards, a colossal lynx, nearly ten feet tall, appeared at the edge of the swamp and raced towards Lu Heng. The aura of the earth spirit surged wherever it went, moving at such incredible speeds that it was almost as if it were moving through time and space.

However, it didn't dare to approach the sinister and terrifying cave, instead stopping a hundred feet away and standing upright like a human before hastily bowing to Lu Heng.

"I am Li Shan, the Land God of the Water Marsh. I have met the Wolf God."

The sudden appearance of the colossal lynx startled the little boy in the distance.

To outsiders, the miraculous ability of the mountain gods and earth spirits to shrink to tiny sizes seems almost magical.

The little boy lacked the cultivation level of Lu Heng, and couldn't see the dense aura of earth spirit in this place, indicating the presence of earth gods cultivating here. He thought that because this place was desolate and remote, there was no one in charge of it.

Lu Heng then turned his head towards the colossal lynx in front of him, and also bowed in return with clasped hands, saying:

"May I ask the Land God, what lies beneath the ground here?"

Despite the respectful gesture from Lu Heng, the colossal lynx didn't presume its superiority, and hastily replied:

"Report to the Wolf God that the marshland here is called Fucao Marsh, with an area of hundreds of miles."

"As for the things underground, even I, as a minor deity, am not sure. Because it is too evil in nature, once approached, there is a danger of being consumed."

"So, I, as a minor deity, have always been afraid to approach this marshland..."

The colossal lynx spoke cautiously and carefully.

Lu Heng nodded and asked again, "Since you are the Land God of this area, in charge of the local veins of the earth, have you ever sensed any anomalies in the veins during your cultivate? Will the evil things underground affect the surrounding veins of the earth?"

The colossal lynx hesitated for a moment and said, "Report to the Wolf God, although the evil things underground are terrifying, they don't affect the surrounding veins of the earth. Except for the area in the center of the marshland that cannot be approached, everything else is normal."

"However...However..."

The Land God had something to say but stopped himself.

Lu Heng asked, "However, what?"

Regarding this matter, the Land God hesitated for a moment before speaking carefully, "I dare not be certain if it is because of the evil things underground. However, when I cultivate daily, I often hear a strange voice calling in my ear."

"That voice is neither male nor female, peculiar and eerie. It keeps calling my name and asking me to meet it at the center of the marshland."

"However, the more it happens, the more the Land God dares not go near the marshland. Therefore, I don't know if that voice is really related to the evil things underground..."

The words of the large lynx made Lu Heng's face slightly change.

Because when the Land God finished speaking, for some reason, a strange low call suddenly sounded in Lu Heng's ear.

Lu Heng...Lu Heng...Lu Heng...

Come see me soon... Come see me soon...

That eerie voice was sometimes low, sometimes high, and strange and terrifying.

Even Lu Heng's cultivation was high, he couldn't even detect the source of that voice.

On the wild plain, a cold wind had risen at some unknown time.

Lu Heng, Xiao Ai, and the Land God stood in the marsh with the chilly wind blowing, and for some reason, Lu Heng had an eerie feeling as if he had entered the netherworld.

It seemed as if they had already left the mortal realm and entered the domain of ghosts and monsters.

"..." In the marsh, Lu Heng's expression was slightly solemn.

As the cold wind blew, he turned his head directly to the black hole behind him.

Under the gloomy sky, the cave was silent and still devouring all thoughts and sights, which were impossible to perceive or behold.

However, the calling sound ringing in his ears seemed to be getting closer and closer.

It seemed that the thing calling for Lu Heng was constantly creeping towards him from a place that Lu Heng could not discern...

Lu Heng's hand was lifted straight up.

"Sword!"

Clang!

With a sound of a sword, the eerie cold wind over the barren land was instantly pierced through.

The Heavenly Thunder Sword flew off Xiao Ai's back and directly hovered in front of Lu Heng. The dark blue long sword trembled slightly.

Even though it had not been unsheathed, the sword body that kept shaking and trembling still emitted a sharp and cold sword aura.

Lu Heng's indifferent eyes swept around in all directions.

"Who wants to see me?"

Instantly, the eerie voice calling Lu Heng's name beside his ears abruptly stopped...

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

#### **Chapter 300: Heavenly Thunder Executes the Evil**

In the wilderness, the atmosphere was gloomy and ominous.

Inside the swamp, the sword energy was cold and fierce.

Xiao Ai was startled by Lu Heng's sudden summoning of the Heavenly Thunder Sword.

She quickly looked around and asked in alert, "The Wolf God, has something happened?"

The Wolf God wouldn't draw his sword easily, so if he did, something must have happened. Therefore, Xiao Ai didn't take the situation lightly, immediately becoming alert and vigilant of her surroundings.

The huge lynx had a terrified look on its face, and upon seeing Lu Heng, immediately realized that something had happened.

"The Wolf God, did you also hear that eerie calling sound?"

The huge lynx had an incredulous expression on its face.

His cultivation was low, so in the past, although he found the eerie calling sound bothersome, he was helpless to do anything about it.

But now, that thing dared to provoke even the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain?

This thing is too malevolent...

The huge lynx was shocked at the audacity of that thing, while Lu Heng's gaze swept coldly in all directions.

However, on the wilderness there was only a biting sword qi, and no more eerie sounds rang in his ears.

That thing seemed to have realized that Lu Heng was not easily provoked, and it silently retreated.

But while it wanted to retreat, Lu Heng could not let it go.

This thing is so malevolent, it must be related to the huge cauldron underground... Is it possible that, in addition to the woman who occupied Gu Yin's Master's body, there is something else underground?

Lu Heng frowned slightly as he looked down again at the dark hole beneath his feet.

The blazing white heavenly thunder sparkled behind Lu Heng.

The brutal power of the heavenly punishment surged over the wilderness.

Li Shan, the Land God, was suddenly frightened and all his hair stood on end when he felt the surge of the heavenly punishment.

"The Wolf God!"

He didn't know what Lu Heng was going to do, but he knew that the Wolf God would definitely be angry.

Lu Heng didn't explain but directly triggered the heavenly thunder and struck into the ground cave at his feet.

Boom!

With a loud noise, the bright light of heavenly thunder illuminated the entire cave again.

The incredibly deep and pitch-black cave seemed to extend thousands of feet deep into the ground, making it frighteningly profound.

However, the power of heavenly thunder was surging violently, and wherever it went, darkness dispersed, revealing the true appearance of the cave.

Lu Heng's gaze also clearly saw the eerie large cauldron in the depths of the cave.

As well as the woman's corpse floating inside the cauldron.

However, this time, the woman's corpse inside the cauldron had changed appearance and was no longer floating supine in the water as seen before.

Under the dazzling white light of heavenly thunder, the woman with bite marks all over her body was looking up at the sky, revealing a ghastly and eerie smile on her face.



Their eyes met in a gaze.

Lu Heng's eyes turned slightly cold.

Despite the absence of another heavenly thunder, he didn't stop like he did during the first time.

The second heavenly thunder flashed once again.

Boom!

In the deafening explosion, the second heavenly thunder struck into the dark cave and once again dispelled the darkness within.

And this time, directly aiming at the huge cauldron below!

The flickering thunder light illuminated the dark cave with astonishing clarity.

The surging thunder penalty mercilessly struck the woman inside the huge cauldron.

Then came the third, fourth, fifth...

Above the wilderness, the sounds of thunder explosions reverberated one after another without any pause.

The surging and mighty energy of thunder punishment was trembling in the air above the swamp.

The enormous sound of thunder echoed for hundreds of miles. Even the entire wilderness could clearly hear the terrifying explosion of thunder.

In the swamp, the huge lynx trembled in fear. Being a cultivator who had never dabbled in demonic cultivates while residing in the mountains, it had never witnessed such a terrifying scene of heavenly thunder before. It was utterly unable to withstand the might of the heavenly thunder.

Lu Heng's eyes, however, were always looking coldly at the hole under his feet, and at the large cauldron in the depths of the hole. He stared at the grinning corpse of the woman in the large cauldron.

As long as the eerie corpse refused to look away, Lu Heng's Heavenly Thunder wouldn't stop.

The surging and awe-inspiring power of the heavenly thunder is rushing and surging underground. Countless tiny lightning bolts flicker and tremble on the rusty green giant cauldron, constantly dissolving while also continuously adding.

Even the dismal green liquid inside the cauldron was violently shaking amidst the incessant onslaught of heavenly thunder, with green gas constantly rising from the water and a strange, foul odor seeping out of the underground tunnel.

Finally, when the seventh bolt of heavenly thunder struck down, the blazing white lightning illuminated the huge cauldron in a bleak white light. At that moment, the woman inside the large cauldron no longer looked up and grinned at Lu Heng.

Inside the eerie large cauldron was a half-cauldron of pale green liquid, but there was no longer the corpse of a woman in the strange green water.

The woman's corpse seemed to have sunk into the green water, no longer staring at Lu Heng.

However, Lu Heng didn't stop.

This pitch-black hole was incredibly eerie. Apart from the power of the heavenly thunder, anything that entered it, whether tangible or intangible, including magic, sight, and even divine sense, would be devoured.

Lu Heng had no intention of personally venturing into the danger and going down to explore.

It is foolish to rashly enter knowing that there is something strange underground.

After slicing through all the heavenly thunders he controlled with a single breath, Lu Heng rose directly into the sky and sat cross-legged thousands of meters above the ground.

The surging power of the heavenly punishment surged around his body.

The pitch-black heavenly punishment calamity clouds continuously gathered above the wilderness.

Soon, a huge and frightening heavenly punishment calamity cloud shrouded this swamp.

In the center of that slowly rotating large swirling cloud, Lu Heng sat cross-legged, his eyes slightly closed, as if he had merged with the calamity cloud.

The huge lynx that saw this scene was so scared that its soul almost left its body.

He quickly looked towards Xiao Ai beside the cave and asked in terror, "What is the Wolf God going to do?!"

The terrifying sight of the seven successive heavenly thunders just now had already frightened him to the point of trembling, but it seemed that the Wolf God was not satisfied yet?

Does He really intend to directly summon heavenly thunder to strike this eerie cave?

The huge lynx was frightened by such a big fuss, while Xiao Ai looked up at the Wolf God in the sky and heard His command in her ear.

So she respectfully saluted the calamity cloud in the sky, then turned to the huge lynx not far away and said,

"We'll leave this place first and not disturb the Wolf God in his crusade against evil."

After speaking, Xiao Ai leapt up and flew towards the outside of the swamp.

A thousand feet away, the little boy Shen Wuyou looked shocked and didn't know what had happened before he was taken away by Xiao Ai, who flew over to him.

Seeing Xiao Ai's reaction, how could the huge lynx dare to stay any longer?

It immediately invoked the power of the Land God, shrinking itself and quickly disappearing into the swamp, constantly fleeing towards the outside.

However, its speed was far beyond that of Xiao Ai.

Soon, the huge lynx escaped from the area shrouded by the disaster-clouds and appeared thirty miles away.

After dozens of breaths, Xiao Ai caught up and landed with the little boy Shen Wuyou beside the Land God.

And in the instant when both of them and the lynx turned around...

**Boom!**

With a loud noise, a huge heavenly thunder tore through the air and crossed the sky and earth, rendering everything on that wilderness white.

The first bolt of the heavenly thunder struck down.