

## Being a God 30

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

#### Chapter 30: Beyond the Mundane

The preparation of the offerings was soon completed.

When Qian returned, she saw that many people had gathered around the old priest. The leaders of all the branches within the Wind Raiders were all here, and everyone was listening to the old priest's orders.

Seeing this scene, the young girl was a little curious, "Why is everyone gathered here?"

The old priest smiled and said, "This trip is dangerous, so I asked everyone to prepare early. If there is an accident, we will be able to respond in time."

After saying that, the old priest looked at the group of branch leaders around him and said, "That's it, you guys split up as I said and retreat to 20 miles away. If something bad happens in the mountain, and Qian and I fail to return, you will immediately flee this place and find a way to inform the Holy Maiden of what happened here."

"If nothing happens, wait for news from me in the same place, and do not act rashly..... Do you understand?"

When the old priest spoke, he deliberately stared at the most robust man in the crowd and said, "Han, do you understand?"

The sturdy man who was called Han nodded vigorously, indicating that he understood.

Only then did the old priest wave his hand and say, "Okay, you guys can go. Once you are gone, Qian and I will enter the mountain."

"Yes!"

The branch chiefs got the orders and left. Outside Shuisheng Village, those people resting among the mountain fields soon moved.

According to the old priest's instructions, they evacuated in different directions to avoid being caught in a net.

And with the evacuation of those huge turtles, the earth trembled again.

The villagers were all startled and gathered at the entrance of the village to see what was happening, and then saw the departing of the foreigners.

The villagers were all a little confused.

"Why do these foreigners come and go, and now leave again ....."

"It's so strange ....."

The villagers did not understand at all what the movement of this group of foreigners outside meant. But the Wind Raiders did not need to explain to them, and they left directly.

Now only the old priest and the girl stayed.

The old priest sat on the ridge and watched the clan members gradually going away. His expression was kind and amiable, but he did not say a word.

Qian sat beside the old priest and took out the offering for the wolf God from the gift box, saying, "Grandpa Priest, do you really want to give this Thousand Days Drunk wine to the wolf God? If you give it to him, you really won't be able to drink it in the future."

The old priest slowly sighed, "I can't drink it anyway, so I might as well give it away....."

Qian smiled, "Why don't we try it first before giving it to the wolf God? This is the divine wine made by the Holy Maiden, it would be a pity to give it away without even tasting a little bit."

The old priest laughed, "You want to drink it, right? Don't even think about it."

They just sat in the ridge of the countryside and waited for the clans to finish retreating. Eventually, after all the clans had disappeared from their view, they stood up and walked towards the Cold Feather Mountain.

The midday sun fell on the two humans. But it was no longer hot in late autumn, and both of them were walking quickly.

Although the road in the mountain was rugged, it could not stop their steps. They did not go too fast, just like ordinary mortals.

As for the destination, both of them knew very well that it was the location right in the middle of the vortex clouds, the main peak of Cold Feather Mountain.

But after walking a little way into the mountain, Qian cooed in a low voice, "Grandpa Priest, there are groups of monkeys behind us all the time..... Do you think these monkeys could be the eyes and ears of the wolf God?"

The old priest patted her hand and said, "Don't worry, it's just an ordinary group of monkeys, not demons."

The old man calmed the young girl's uneasiness, but in fact, the further he went into the mountain, the more uneasy the feelings in his heart became. The heavenly clouds that loomed over Cold Feather Mountain were too horrible, causing great psychological pressure on the old man.

With every step he took forward, the oppressive feeling in his heart became stronger.

On the contrary, because her cultivation was not so good, the pressure Qian felt was not yet so great. But even so, Qian was also much quieter.

In such apprehension, they walked for a full hour, and finally arrived at the main peak covered by the clouds.

Here, the pressure of the heavenly clouds was strong to the extreme. Even the old priest, who was used to seeing great storms, could not help but be nervous at this time.

When they passed through the woods and saw the Mountain God Temple surrounded by trees from afar, Qian even shrank her neck and was frightened.

"What a..... terrifying aura!"

The young girl's face was a little pale, "this place is almost like the center of the heavenly tribulation!"

Standing in the forest, Qian even felt an illusion, as if she had provoked the wrath of heaven, she would be struck by the thunderbolt and her body and soul would be destroyed soon.

And the old priest beside the girl also had a similar feeling.

But he knew very well that this was only the place where there were thunderbolts falling all year round, resulting in the thunderbolts aura to be condensed and not scattered. It had been giving people the illusion, and it was not the real heavenly tribulation.

Thinking of this, the old priest took a deep breath and led Qian towards the Mountain God Temple. They stood in the open space in front of the Mountain God Temple, but did not dare to enter.

"I, Priest in charge of the Li tribe's Wind Raiders, pay respects to the wolf God!"

The old priest's old and serious voice slowly echoed away in the mountain. The voice wasn't big, but it had a wonderful penetrating power and traveled so far that even Lu Heng, who was diving underground, heard it.

Hearing this unfamiliar voice, Lu Heng froze for a moment.

What is this? Another guest from the mountain?

Sinking his heart into the senses, Lu Heng felt the respectful old man and young girl waiting outside the Mountain God Temple, and also saw the old priest's vigorous aura.

This old man, seems to be a bit strong.....

Lu Heng thought about it and did not appear in his body, but moved his mind. In the next second, in the Mountain God Temple, the white wolf clay statue on top of the divine altar moved.

"I am Lu Heng, priest, what do you want from me?" The clay figure jumped down from the divine altar, walking outside into the sunlight, and asked the old man outside.

The old priest hurriedly bowed, "I dare not, just a small favor. I came here only to pay a visit to you and beg you to allow the people of my tribe to live here temporarily, we would never dare to offend Lord Mountain God, so I hope Lord Mountain God will understand."

The old man's words were earnest, but Lu Heng was a bit confused.

To ask me for permission to come and stay here? What kind of strange request is this? I'm just a Mountain God, not a Land God, of course you can live here if you want to...

Lu Heng looked at the old man with amazement, thought about it and said, "As long as you do not disturb the villagers of Shuisheng Village under the mountain and do not do evil things, you can live here."

Lu Heng's words made the old priest and the girl freeze at the same time.

This..... this wolf God is so easy to talk to!

Qian just thought that this wolf God was not as intimidating as she imagined.

But the old priest thought more.

No wonder the little oracle was humble and courteous. Taught by this wolf God, it's hard to think of being a bad character.

And although this wolf God only descended in an avatar, the power was enough to make people's hearts palpitate. If his real body descends, the power will be even stronger.

But compared to the terrifying power of the wolf God, what the old priest was in awe of today was something else.

The divine beasts had most of the beastly nature, cruel and murderous, and they were often foolish and brutal. In the eyes of the old priest, the so-called ancient divine beast was just relying on the natural magic to commit the evil deeds. Even if they had a long life span, they were just a puddle of filth in the world, not worthy of respect.

But the wolf God in front of him was definitely not the so-called ancient divine beast.

It was friendly and good with people, without a trace of evil and fierce aura..... If what he expected was correct, this wolf God was most like some existence.

An existence far beyond the mundane.....