

Being a God 31

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Chapter 31: Heavenly Thunder Sand

With a guess in his heart, the old priest put his heart down and no longer worried about the safety of the tribe.

Although he was no longer afraid, he more marveled at the wolf God's potential identity.

Maybe, this white wolf god is a real deity.....

The old priest did not dare to say it openly, not even dare to tell others about this. He buried this conjecture silently in his heart.

Usually, this type of existence is ethereal and rarely manifested in front of people.

But this wolf God was different, not only did he appear in front of people, but he even lived in the mountain. Even the ordinary villagers outside the mountain knew His existence and had seen His figure.

When he was visited by a migrant outsider, the wolf God had not the slightest hint of rowdiness.

There is only one explanation for such behavior, that is, the wolf God does not want the world to know His true identity, but only wants to walk in this world as a normal being.

Although the old priest didn't know the true intentions of the wolf God, that kind of existence was not something that ordinary people can fathom.

Thinking of this, the old priest bowed deeply and said respectfully, "I, on behalf of all the people of the Wind Raiders, thank you for your kindness in taking us in. We will definitely live here in peace and never cause trouble."

When the old priest bowed, the young girl Qian also hurriedly bowed and said, "Qian also thanks the wolf God for his great kindness."

The young girl was cheerful and playful as always, however, the moment she lowered her head, she saw the earth under her feet and froze.

Now she was standing on the earth in front of the Mountain God Temple.

This piece of open space was hit by the thunder power in a long time, and the soil's color had turned into a dark red. And faintly, this dark red was with a little black.

Qian looked carefully again, this time she saw more clearly. This dirt was no longer powder-like ordinary dirt, but gravel-like dirt. Each grain of sand was dark red with a little black, showing some condensed thunder aura.

The thunder aura around the Mountain God Temple actually derived from this changed sand!

This sand is clearly.....

Qian looked at the priest beside her and was about to speak, but she saw the old priest glare at her fiercely and implied her to shut up.

The young girl immediately lowered her head, not daring to speak.

She knew that grandfather priest also recognized these heavenly thunder sand, but grandfather priest did not let her speak.

And these small movements were seen by Lu Heng.

But he did not care.

After politely declining the gift, and promising that they could live here, Lu Heng did not stay outside for too long. His mind once again returned to the body underground and continued to cultivate.

For Lu Heng, after all, cultivation was the most important. This wolf body was too inconvenient, he still liked the feeling of being born as a human and wanted to transform as soon as possible.

On the other hand, after Li Ju and Qian walked out of Cold Feather Mountain, the young girl who had been holding her mouth all the way could not help but speak.

"Grandpa Priest, that was heavenly thunder sand!" Qian said, "And large amounts of it! If Grandpa Li Po saw it, he would be overjoyed. This much heavenly thunder sand is definitely enough for him to forge the mountain splitting sword."

The young girl was in a happy mood, because Li Po was the priest of the Great Sea department and he was the most powerful sword smith of the nine departments of the Li tribe.

Because of various reasons, his wife was suppressed in the Underworld Sea of the Abyss, and she was never allowed to see the light of day. In order to save his wife, Li Po sought out all metals and tried to forge a divine sword that could cut through the Underworld Sea. But he was unable to find enough heavenly thunder sand, so he could not achieve his long-cherished wish.

Heavenly thunder sand was an extremely rare thing in the world, only left behind in places the heavenly tribulations occurred. But a heavenly tribulation was very rare, and even when it happened, usually it would have only a few heavenly thunderbolts, so the amount of heavenly thunder sand was extremely low.

Li Po was searching all over the world, but he could not find enough heavenly thunder sand. So he was forced to delay the rescue of his wife under the Abyss. This was a tragedy that the entire Li people was well aware of.

But now unexpectedly, there was so much heavenly thunder sand...

Qian smiled with joy.

But the old priest glared at her and said, "There is indeed a large amount of heavenly thunder sand, but does it have anything to do with you? If Lu Heng doesn't agree, who dares to covet the heavenly thunder sand under him?"

The old man questioned seriously, but the young girl remained happy, said, "This wolf God is so gracious, surely not an evil God. If we explain the situation to him and plead him, I don't think will be stingy. And Grandpa Li Po has collected so many good things, he can use them to exchange for the heavenly thunder sand."

Qian was very optimistic.

But the old priest was a bit speechless.

You silly girl, what stupid things are you thinking of. How can mundane things catch His eyes? Those treasures are just like dust!

But the old man could not say the identity of the wolf God to Qian, so he could only sigh in his heart.

He was speechlessly silent for half a second before he slowly said, "I will send someone to inform the Great Sea about the heavenly thunder sand. But this matter will be handled by Li Po himself, you are not allowed to interfere. And you are not allowed to spread any information about the heavenly thunder sand. Otherwise, I will personally send you to the Sacred Mountain and suppress you forever!"

The old priest's stern tone scared Qian.

It was the first time she had seen Grandpa Priest get so angry.

Surreptitiously, the young girl glanced at the direction of Cold Feather Mountain, and an enlightenment rose in her heart.

Even Grandpa Priest was so careful.....

This was the most powerful mountain God she had ever seen.

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Chapter 32: Lu Heng's Sense of Crisis

After getting Lu Heng's permission, the Wind Raiders stayed outside the Cold Feather Mountain.

For a wandering tribe, it was not difficult to build a village and set up a fortress in a new environment.

After choosing an open and flat place, they took down the tents on the back of the tortoises and set up a camp on the spot. As for a wooden fence surrounding the settlement, the Wind Raiders did not need it.

They were not afraid of beasts and demons, and did not need to follow the ways of the ordinary villages to establish a defensive fence. If a beast mistakenly entered the camp, they would catch it.

The Li people were strong by nature. Even a three-year-old child left in the wilderness, as long as he did not meet any real demons, there was no danger. Ordinary beasts were not a threat to the Li people.

And after the camp was built, the Wind Raiders began to reclaim the nearby barren hills, and raise livestock, and build their new homes in an orderly manner.

However, their act of reclaiming the barren hills made the villagers of Shuisheng Village very puzzled. All the land in the plain area outside the Cold Feather Mountain that was suitable for reclamation into rice fields had been reclaimed by them already. But the Li people seemed to have no intention of reclaiming barren fields in the plains where water could be easily diverted for irrigation, instead they reclaimed fields in the overgrown hills.

This kind of field, except for growing some vegetables, simply can not grow crops.

But soon, their confusion was solved.

Because after the Li people finished reclaiming the land, they sent people to visit Shuisheng village, and sent many crops they discovered by themselves.

The two items of food that were used as staple food by the Li people were something new that the villagers had never seen before.

The first one, which looks like a small yellow mallet, was densely covered with yellow particles. The Li people call it yellow rice, and they strip it down, break it into pieces, and then steam and eat it, just like the people of Shuisheng Village eat rice.

The other one, the Li people called ground potato. It was said to be dug out from the ground, and it could be steamed and fried. According to the Li people, these two things were different from rice, so they did not need to divert water for irrigation, that is, they could be grown on the barren land of the wild mountains.

So the villagers knew why the Li people reclaimed the barren mountain - these Li people grew crops that were different from the rice they grew.

Some people in the village were interested in these two things, so they tentatively asked how to grow them. It was just a casual question, in case this was a secret of the Li people.

However, the Li people taught the villagers how to grow these two crops and what to look for, and even agreed to come to the village in the coming spring to teach the villagers who were willing to learn.

The villagers were shocked by the enthusiasm of the Li people. But when the villagers went to ask the village chief after the Li people left, they learned that this group of Li people had always been like this.

Every time they migrated to a new place, they would teach the locals how to grow yellow rice and ground potatoes, and would also enthusiastically offer their special seedlings.

However, the old village chief did not say anything about the fact that the land left behind by the Li people would be given to the local residents every time they migrated away.

He didn't want everyone to know about such an important matter.

When the Li people leave, they can continue to use those barren lands completely.

The village chief intended to turn around and pay a separate visit to the old priest of the Li tribe to talk about the future ownership of these lands.....

The day after the Li people sent the crops, they set up a small bazaar in the wilderness outside Shuisheng Village, exchanging farming tools and kitchen utensils with the residents of Shuisheng Village.

These Li people exchanged their brand-new iron tools for the villagers' worn-out iron tools that had been used for many years.

And the iron they cast were all well-made.

The villagers did not know whether these foreigners were good or bad, but no one refused such a good deed, so they all swarmed to the bazaar to exchange for the new iron tools.

By the end of the bazaar, the image of the Li people had been totally changed. They were like a good man who did not ask for anything in return!

The original barriers had now disappeared. The villagers all warmly welcomed the Li people, and were eager for them to stay here for a few more years.

And just on the day the bazaar ended, Lu Heng also woke up from underground.

He vaguely felt the bustle in the mountains in recent days. But the Li people only moved around the periphery of the mountain range, and did not enter the mountain forest, so there was not much noise, and did not disturb Lu Heng. Lu Heng also concentrated on cultivation, ignoring external affairs.

Now out from underground, standing on the top of the Cold Feather Mountain overlooking the side, the scene outside the mountain immediately made Lu Heng freeze.

These..... Wind Raiders were so many!

In his vision, the outer area of the Cold Feather Mountain had five living camps. The scale of each camp was not small, at least a thousand people or more.

Moreover, after careful observation, Lu Heng found that the Li people were all vigorous, strong and powerful. Not to mention the adults, even a five-year-old child's blood vitality and the body strength could equal that of the tigers in the mountain.

They could carry a hundred pounds of rock to play around, and could jump several meters high..... Where did they come from? Compared to the villagers, they were not the same species at all!

Although when he saw that old priest, Lu Heng knew that there were many powerful people in these Wind Raiders of the Li tribe.

A tribe that could migrate around this savage world where monsters and demons were rampant was certainly not weak.

But no matter how, this was too powerful.....

The more he observed the movement of the Li people, the more alarmed Lu Heng became.

Lu Heng had a sense of crisis after seeing such a powerful group of neighbors.

He looked up at the huge vortex clouds above his head and pondered. Until now he had been busy cultivating, because he wanted to transform into a human soon. So he did not research on the means of attack.

After all, this Cold Feather Mountain was remote, so he did not worry about the demons. Even if he encountered a demon, with the power of heavenly thunder in the body, Lu Heng was not very worried.

But now there comes so many terrifying Li people..... He has to study something new.

Otherwise, if the Li people had bad intentions, like rush into the mountain and break the temple, he could not resist them.

Thinking of this, Lu Heng gazed at the direction of Li people.

He will have to study some powerful means of self-defense.....

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Chapter 33: Heavenly Thunder Tribulation

After the conversation with Gong-Shu Jie, Lu Heng had a certain understanding of the power of heavenly thunder tribulation.

This world did not have the immortals. Once the heavenly thunder tribulation appeared, the person condemned by the heavenly thunder would almost certainly die.

The scale of the heavenly thunder tribulation was related to the demon's power. The more powerful the demon, the more terrifying the heavenly thunder will be attracted.

So cultivation based on heavenly thunder was very frightening..... but just frightening.

If Lu Heng could lead the heavenly thunder to strike him, that was because he had the power of heavenly thunder in his body and it could connect the tribulation clouds.

But Lu Heng could not manipulate the heavenly thunder to hit other people or things.

Although under the clouds, Lu Heng had a ultimate skill, that is, regardless of the cost of connecting the clouds in the sky, he could completely release the power of heavenly thunder and make the heavenly thunder crazily strike down. It would have the terrifying effect of ten thousand thunder surges.

But the problem is that once this move was used, Lu Heng would also be struck by heavenly thunder.

This kind of heavenly thunder was randomly struck down. If Lu Heng was unlucky, or the enemy was very strong, then it was more likely that Lu Heng would be struck first.

And once it was released, Lu Heng was afraid that the entire Cold Feather Mountain would be cut off, and the original mountain forest would directly become a hell on earth and have no life existing.

If not necessary, Lu Heng did not want to use this kind of move.

Of course, he could also directly blast the enemy by the heavenly thunder in his body. But the current Lu Heng could only release six heavenly thunderbolts at a time, although it was very powerful, it was not unstoppable.

At the very least, Gong-Shu Jie, and the priest Li Ju, who now lived on the periphery of Cold Feather Mountain, could certainly resist it.

And in addition to the powerful old priest, there were so many strong and horrible Li people outside the mountain..... Lu Heng used to feel that the six heavenly thunderbolts were enough to defend himself, but now he felt very insecure.

So Lu Heng had to stop the process of cultivation and began to study using the power of heavenly thunder.

The best result was that he would be able to research some kind of precise way to guide the thunder striking down, and could precisely control the target that the thunder struck.

If he could do this, then Lu Heng could be free of worry for the time being.

Then Lu Heng no longer delayed, he directly began to try to accurately control the heavenly thunder.

So the originally slow moving heavenly thunder clouds now began to violently surge, like a revived terrifying beast.

The terrifying heavenly thunder aura swirled between heaven and earth, and even the villagers outside the Cold Feather Mountain felt creepy, not to mention the Li people with extraordinary abilities who were even closer.

They felt more deeply the frightening aura.

That huge heavenly thunder cut through the sky from time to time, blasting down in the Cold Feather Mountain, and even the earth was trembling. This terrifying scene had been continuing, and the entire Cold Feather Mountain were boiling up, and the previous quiet and peaceful village was a world away.

The people of the Li tribe, who had been busy outside, now all retreated to their respective camp tents, looking in awe at the Cold Feather Mountain where thunder struck from time to time. They did not know what was happening.

Those children who once jumped for joy now were all huddled in their own tents, hiding under the arms of their parents, anxiously looking at the mountain. They no longer dared to go out to play.

Everyone in the Wind Raider tribe knew that the Mountain God was an incomparably noble existence, and the old priest had long warned the clans not to disturb the wolf God by entering the mountain.

But now the heavenly thunder moved..... Could it be that the wolf God does not welcome us to move in?

Or is it that some of the things we have done recently have angered the wolf God?

All the people of the Li tribe were nervous and anxious, and the old priest, who was standing by the new sword casting furnace, came out of the furnace in a hurry and found the young girl Qian.

When the old priest saw Qian, she was sitting in the main tent and practicing. The young girl was a little surprised to see the old man rush in.

"Grandpa Priest? Aren't you staying at the sword furnace to hold the fire? Why have you come here?" Qian asked curiously.

The old man walked up to her with a gloomy face and asked, "Did you go to the mountain to beg to see the wolf God?"

Qian shook her head, "No, didn't you say that I was not allowed to disturb the wolf God? So I've been busy with the Shuisheng Village recently..... You don't think I've offended the wolf God, do you?"

The young girl looked towards the direction of Cold Feather Mountain. Through the tent's curtain, she could see the heavenly thunder clouds surging and thunder flickering there.

This scene looked simply like that wolf God was angry.....

The girl understood the old man's thoughts, and quickly shook her head to deny, "I obeyed you, Grandpa Priest, you can not blame good people!"

It could not dispel the old man's suspicion.

He looked at her suspiciously and asked, "You really didn't bother the wolf God?"

The girl's face was aggrieved, "I really didn't! If you don't believe me, you can ask everyone around here, I've been staying with everyone every day during this period of time, so I didn't have time to bother the wolf God!"

"Then what is this constant striking of heavenly thunder in Cold Feather Mountain?"

"This..... How do I know!" The girl wanted to cry, "I just sat in the tent to cultivate. Even if the wolf God is angry, it is certainly not because of me!"

And outside the tent, the chiefs of the various branches of the Wind Raiders had gathered over.

All of them looked at the constant thunder in that Cold Feather Mountain. They found the old priest at first time and asked for the old man's opinion.

"Master priest, is it that our recent behavior has angered the mountain God?"

"Master Priest, what should we do now? Should we prepare a tribute now to go into the mountain to ask for understanding?"

"Could it be that our act of reclaiming the wasteland has made the mountain God angry? He won't allow us to move the land in the mountain? But we didn't destroy the earth's spiritual energy....."

All people were confused and talked about it.

The old priest was silent for half a second before looking once again at the vortex clouds shrouding, and slowly said.

"The situation is unclear. Perhaps this matter has nothing to do with us. Since no one has gone into the mountain to disturb the wolf God, then there is no need to worry too much. If it is really our fault, since the wolf God did not directly smite us with the heavenly thunder, then there must be a way to solve this matter."

Patting Qian's head, the old priest said, "What are you still standing there for? Come with me, let's go into the mountain to see the wolf God and find out what happened."

Qian froze and shook her head in a hurry, "No, No, No, I will absolutely not go. Last time I went with you, I almost took the blame....."

Li Ju glared at her and forcibly dragged her up, "Go!"

Dragging the young girl, the old priest walked directly out of the tent and flew to Cold Feather Mountain.

At the summit of the main peak, a huge white wolf was standing proudly, looking down coldly at the mountains below. The heavenly thunder surging around it, and from time to time, a thunderbolt struck down around the white wolf, shining the heaven and earth to a miserable white.

Looking at this scene from afar, the old priest understood that no matter what had happened, the wolf God was in a bad mood now.....

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Chapter 34: Heavenly Thunder Sword

The thunder clouds were surging in the sky, so the old priest did not fly too high.

He and Qian merely flew at a height of several feet above the forest trees so as not to fly too high and be accidentally injured by the heavenly thunder.

However, their figures were obviously seen by the wolf God at the top of the mountain.

After Li Ju and Qian entered the range of the main peak, the huge white wolf standing at the top of the mountain looked at this side indifferently.

At that moment, both the old priest and Qian clearly saw that there was a fierce lightning flash in the white wolf's eyes.

Together with the pitch-black heavenly thunder clouds in the sky and the huge heavenly thunderbolts falling down the side of the wolf God. Today's white wolf was simply different from the wolf God they saw before, and now he was full of the aura of destruction.

The young girl Qian shrank her neck, subconsciously grabbed the old priest's hand and whispered, "Grandpa Priest, why don't we go back? I think today's Wolf God must be in a bad mood. Now we shouldn't take the initiative to see him at such a time, maybe it is not good."

The old priest glared at her and said, "You know nothing! Don't open your mouth later, unless I let you speak, understand?"

"Oh, OK," Qian was deflated, but still nodded in agreement.

Soon, they flew above the main peak.

They hovered on the air below the white wolf and bowed.

"Li Ju has met the wolf God."

"Qian has met the wolf God."

After the old man and the young girl bowed, Qian closed her mouth and obediently kept quiet.

And the huge white wolf at the top of the mountain looked down at them and nodded as a greeting in return.

"Why did you come here?" Lu Heng's voice did not sound angry, but it was also devoid of much emotion, and it carried a vague aura of thunder.

The old priest dared not hide, and directly explained the purpose of this trip, asking if the little girl beside him or some of their recent actions had offended the wolf God.

Although Qian claimed that she was obedient, the old man still wanted to confirm it. The matter was too important.

And after listening to the old man, Lu Heng then understood the old priest's intention of coming. They saw the sight of the heavenly thunder surging in the mountain and thought Lu Heng was losing his temper. Now they came to the door to apologize?

Although in some ways, I am now invoking thunder to split the mountain indeed because of you Wind Raiders, but it is not the reason you think.....

Lu Heng sighed and said, "Priest, you are worrying too much. I'm just simply cultivating, and I'm not angry. It's just that the heavenly thunder is so powerful that even if it's just ordinary cultivation, it's still too loud. If there is any disturbance, please understand."

Lu Heng's reply made the old priest put down his worries for the time being.

At the very least, it confirmed that the wolf God had no intention of blaming the Wind Raiders.

However, Lu Heng's next sentence made the old priest' heart flutter.

"But you just asked if this girl had offended me..... Why?"

For this matter, Lu Heng was confused.

He could see that this lively and mischievous young girl was dragged over by the old priest. In addition to the old priest's words, this was clearly a child making trouble, then the elder carried the child to apologize.

But Lu Heng had never seen this girl again since last meeting.

The old priest, on the other hand, hesitated, "This....."

"Priest, don't worry, if you have something to say," Lu Heng said, "I am not a small-minded person."

Li Ju hurriedly bowed his hand, "I dare not, but I am ashamed to say this. But since the wolf God asked, I can't hide it."

"The cause of this matter is a tragedy....."

Next, the old priest spoke in a gentle tone and told the story of Li Po and his wife in general. Then he mentioned last time Qian wanted to ask Lu Heng to give the heavenly thunder sand, but was stopped by him.

The old man was a bit apprehensive during the storytelling process, after all, he was not sure how important this heavenly thunder sand was to the wolf God. What if this sand was the wolf God's greatest treasure and the wolf God thought that they were coveting His treasure?

The good thing was that the wolf God had been calmly listening to the story and did not have an overreaction.

Until the end of the old man's narrative, Lu Heng then understood the cause and effect, and had some new knowledge.

The sand on the land at the entrance of his temple, was the so-called heavenly thunder sand?

Lu Heng stood in that position every time to make thunder to smite the mountain, unknowingly, the soil in that area had undergone some kind of qualitative changes. It had become hard and incomparable, and contained the aura of thunder.

Lu Heng did not know about the existence of the heavenly thunder sand, so he did not care much of it. He just treated it as soil that was broken by the heavenly thunder. Now that he knew this thing was so precious.....

Lu Heng then asked, "If you want to cast the sword, how much heavenly thunder sand do you need? Is this sand in front of my temple gate enough?"

Hearing this, the old priest understood immediately that the wolf God was willing to give the sand, so he quickly replied, "It won't take that much, just less than one percent of the whole amount will be enough."

"In that case....." Lu Heng thought about it and said, "Since this Li Po is the most outstanding sword maker among your Li tribe, can I ask him to help me forge a heavenly thunder sword? A sword that can attract the power of heavenly thunder for my own use."

In this afternoon's experiment, Lu Heng found that he really couldn't make the heavenly thunder strike the target.

Perhaps in the future, he could control the heavenly thunder in the clouds like his arm, but today he was still too weak.

Every time he tried to use his body's thunder power to guide the direction of the heavenly thunder to fall, Lu Heng could feel a strong sense of loss of control. That feeling was like a three-year-old child trying to forcibly reverse the direction of a mad cow running.

After continuous failure, Lu Heng was a little discouraged. But the old priest's story made him have a flash of inspiration.

This heavenly thunder sand could contain the aura of thunder and can also gather it. If he could use this as the foundation, he would get a weapon that can receive heavenly thunder. Once he met the enemy, he could release the heavenly thunder inside the sword, then it could also achieve the effect of control of thunder.

And after Lu Heng said his vision, the old priest directly froze.

"This..... using the heavenly thunder sand as the main body to forge a divine sword that can receive the power of heavenly thunder? This....."

This kind of thing can be done?!

Li Ju had a shocked face.

But after thinking about it carefully, Li Ju had to admit that if a large amount of heavenly thunder sand could be provided, this idea really seemed to be achievable.

Just that in the past, no one had ever been able to collect so much heavenly thunder sand. And beings were usually afraid of the heavenly thunder, so they dared not to envision it as a weapon.

As for the ordinary thunder, powerful humans and demons would not fear it, so no one would use it as a weapon.

This wolf God's idea was really unconventional and extraordinary.

The old priest frowned and pondered for a few minutes, and only after repeatedly thinking about it did he seriously say, "If you provide enough heavenly thunder sand, together with my Mystical True Fire and Li Po's Burning Sky Fire, perhaps a divine sword that meets your requirements can really be forged."

Having gotten the desired answer, Lu Heng nodded his head.

"Good," he said, "You can go and inform that priest named Li Po to come here. If you can help me forge this sword, I will definitely offer as much heavenly thunder sand as the Priest Li Po needs."

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Chapter 35: The Devil Seed

After the conversation with Lu Heng was over, Li Ju and Qian went back.

Qian was very happy because the wolf God had promised to give the heavenly thunder sand. It was a great thing.

However, Li Ju had a serious expression and a heavy heart.

Although the wolf God promised to provide all the heavenly thunder sand and let them use it to cast the sword, such a divine weapon would be appalling, supposing it could really be forged.

Even if it could theoretically be forged, it was only a theory. The difficulty laid far beyond the imagination of ordinary people.

He only hoped that with his and Li Po's strength, they could complete the commission of the wolf God.

The old priest sighed in his heart and could not be as optimistic as Qian.

The clan member who informed Li Po to come here had left several days ago. But his Great Sea department was far away from here, so it would take a long time for Li Po to arrive.

During this time, he could only finish the sword furnace first.

Every time the Li tribe migrated to a new anchor point, they had to build a sword furnace on the spot to smelt gold and iron. But this time, in order to fulfill the commission of the wolf God, the framework of the sword furnace built in the past few days probably could not be used, and a new one had to be built that could accommodate both the Mystical True Fire and the Burning Sky Fire.

The old priest immediately started the reconstruction of the sword furnace after he returned to the camp.

And in the Cold Feather Mountain, Lu Heng once again resumed his cultivation. Nowadays, it was obvious that he could not really control the thunder and lightning, so he stopped his useless work and continued to cultivate, waiting for the priest to forge a sword for him.

After inducing six heavenly thunderbolts in a row, Lu Heng disappeared into the underground.

With the disappearance of Lu Heng, the Cold Feather Mountain has settled down. The frightened people of the Wind Raiders all breathed a sigh of relief when they saw the thunder and lightning stopping.

The only one who was not affected too much was probably only the villagers of Shuisheng Village outside the mountain.

After all, the villagers did not know the fear of the heavenly thunder, so they did not care.

However, the next day, a big event happened in the village, making the quiet Shuisheng village directly uproarious.

"My water ganoderma! Where's my water ganoderma? What the hell! Who stole my water ganoderma?"

In the early morning, the old village chief's house resounded with heartbreaking howls.

Kneeling by the bed, the old village chief looked at the empty box at the bottom of his bed.

The water ganoderma should be in this box!

According to the teachings of the Li people, he divided the water ganoderma into ten pieces and took one piece every three days, but now he had only eaten two pieces and the rest had disappeared.

"Who stole it! Who!!!"

The old man cried and screamed, hammering the box. He was so angry that he fainted on the spot.

His sons looked at each other and decided to follow the old man's request to find the water ganoderma.

And with all this fuss, most of the people in the village knew that the treasure given to the old village chief by the Li people had been stolen.

But there was no second village within a hundred-mile radius, who was the thief? It must be someone in the village!

This was something that everyone understood.

Next, each of the village chief's sons led people in the village to start looking. The people of Wind Raiders once said, the water ganoderma was a strong medicine, so ordinary people could not bear and must take it in several times.

So the thief must not finish eating the water ganoderma. But honestly, the village chief's sons had little confidence to find the thief, because the thief only needed to hide the water ganoderma to some secluded place, then no one could find it.

But in order to be able to reassure their old father, they had to search the village.

When Xiao Ai went out, she saw such a scene - the son of the village chief had just searched the house of Wang next door and was saying goodbye to her.

Seeing Xiao Ai carrying the wooden basin out, people hurriedly greeted her with a smile, "Xiao Ai, going out to wash clothes?"

"Yes," the little girl nodded, looked at the crowd, and said, "Uncle Liu, you can go to my house and take a look, too. Maybe the thief hid something in my house."

The adults quickly waved their hands and refused, "No, no, we'll just go to the next house."

Who dared to offend this little girl in Shuisheng Village?

But Xiao Ai insisted, "You still have to go to the search, and search it carefully. It is not possible that the whole village house are checked, but left my uncle's house..... Please."

The little girl was very serious about this, so they had to agree.

"Good, we will check this house at once. Xiao Ai, you do not have to worry."

"OK," the little girl nodded, and did not stay, carrying the wooden basin directly went away.

As for whether this group of people could search the water ganoderma in the house, she didn't hold the hope. Or rather, everyone knew that this water ganoderma was probably not going to be found.

But the whole village's house was searched, and if no one searched Xiao Ai's house, there would be gossip later. That's why the little girl insisted that the adults go and search.

Seeing several adults had gone into the house, Xiao Ai then carried the wooden basin to leave towards the river outside the village.

But when she came to the riverside, she found that she had forgotten the pestle used for clothes.

Oh..... only go back and get it.

Xiao Ai silently sighed, put down the wooden basin, and turned around and walked towards the village.

When she went through the village and returned to her home, she saw from afar that the adults who had finished searching the house were coming out, seemingly without any results.

Xiao Ai was not surprised by this and continued to walk towards her house.

Her steps were not fast and her pace was light. When she walked into the yard, she saw that the wooden door was closed. The sound insulation of the wooden room was very poor, So Xiao Ai happened to hear her brother's hoarse voice resounding inside the house.

"Hum a group of fools, you want to get the water ganoderma back? Just mortals like you, it's a waste to eat it!"

Hearing this voice, Xiao Ai froze for a moment, subconsciously stopped, even her breathing slowed down a lot.

The voice rang out in the house was indeed her cousin's voice. Although low and hoarse, even the tone of voice was completely different from cousin.

But why her cousin was talking about the water ganoderma? Could it be that he was the one who stole the water ganoderma?

Xiao Ai's heart was slightly shocked. Then she heard a low, painful hiss from his cousin in the house.

"Hiss..... damn Gong-Shu Jie, I will not let you go! After I absorb the power in the water ganoderma...."

And outside the house, Xiao Ai's face was already pale.

Gong-Shu Jie Isn't this the name of Master Wuzhu?

After Master Wuzhu left, everyone thought that the devil seed was not in the village, so everyone was relieved. But if Master Wuzhu had made a mistake? The devil seed did not leave, and had been hiding in the village... Now it possessed cousin?

Xiao Ai immediately thought of her cousin's recent illness, and Grandpa Bai's medicine was not cure.....

And when cousin began to get sick, it happened to be the day that Master Wuzhu came to the village!

Xiao Ai's footsteps were slowly backing up.

At this time, the devil seed in the room said, "Cripple Ai, take the water ganoderma and come here. Hiss..... damn Gong-Shu Jie!"

The wooden voice of the Cripple Ai rang out immediately.

"Yes, master."

Next, the house was temporarily quiet.

While outside the house, Xiao Ai had been completely frightened.

The girl thought of when Master Wuzhu and Lord Mountain God discussing the devil seed, they had mentioned that this devil seed had the ability to control the mind of mortals.

Did uncle get controlled by the devil seed?

Realizing this, the girl's heart became even more nervous.

She held her breath, and slowly stepped backwards. She was afraid of alerting the devil seed in the house.

Must go get help..... No! That thing is a devil, the village people can not deal with it. And she does not know if the rest of the village are also controlled by the devil seed.....

Now the only one she can rely on is the Lord Mountain God..... right! Go find the Lord Mountain God!

As long as the Lord Mountain God knows about the devil seed, this devil can not harm people!

Xiao Ai quietly went away from the house, then directly went towards the outside of the village.

However, just as she walked out of the village, she came across her aunt.

The girl instantly stopped her running pace, "Aunt?"

Her aunt seemed normal as usual, nodded and asked, "Where are you going in a hurry?"

"Uh..... I I went to the riverside to get something," the little girl immediately made up an excuse, "I just had something dropped in the river. "

"Then you go," said the woman, "I go home first. Today we cook ground potatoes to eat, you come back early."

"Okay," Xiao Ai tried to make a calm appearance, then continued to run towards the river.

But behind her, the woman looked at her and frowned.....

I'll Quit Being a God

Chapter 36: Something Big Has Happened

Shuisheng Village was located on the outskirts of the Cold Feather Mountain. If one person wanted to actually reach the main peak, he would need to walk about two hours.

Xiao Ai had the Mountain God medal hanging around her neck, so once she entered the Cold Feather Mountain, she could run as much as she wanted without feeling tired.

But even so, it would take her about an hour to reach the Mountain God Temple.

After entering the Cold Feather Mountain, the little girl's heart had calmed down and was no longer panicked.

The black vortex clouds that loomed over the mountain was like a giant eyeball, indifferently looking down on the world. Under the vortex clouds, other people may feel fearful, but Xiao Ai was filled with a sense of security.

Upon entering the range of the vortex clouds, it was the Lord Mountain God's territory.....

However, Xiao Ai's feet gradually stopped. Her face, once again, became pale.

Because not far in front of her on the mountain road, a six-year-old child was sitting quietly. The child looked at her with a sneer on his face that was not like the expression someone of that age should have.

"Sister Xiao Ai, where are you going? Didn't you go to the river to find something you lost? Why have you ran inside the mountain?"

The little boy said with a sneer. Behind him there were standing two figures, it was Xiao Ai's uncle and aunt.

But these two once familiar relatives now were all dull-eyed and had wooden expression. They were obviously controlled by the demon.

Xiao Ai subconsciously took a step back.

Now she had already entered the range of Cold Feather Mountain. Even if she called out loudly, it was impossible for anyone to hear and to save her.

But Xiao Ai knew that the beasts in this mountain all obeyed the orders of the Lord Mountain God, so if she seeks help from the beasts...

"Help!"

However, the moment she opened her mouth, her consciousness instantly went blank.

The blank and dull state lasted for an unknown period of time. When she regained consciousness again, she found that her uncle was standing in front of her with a dull expression, using his thick hands to strangle her neck.

The painful sense of suffocation made Xiao Ai struggle immediately.

But with a young girl's strength, there was no way to break free from a farmer who worked in the fields all the time.

Xiao Ai's legs were kicking hard in the air, and her hands were desperately grasping the man, but she could not relieve the feeling of suffocation.

Her vision gradually became blurred and ears began ringing. Her struggle became slower and slower.

Vaguely, Xiao Ai heard a voice.

The devil seed said, "Breaking free so quickly? You little girl has some gift..... But unfortunately, if you did not wake up, you would have little pain!"

Coldly smiled at the little girl's struggling movements, the little boy then said indifferently, "Bury her now, don't let that wolf know."

After saying that, he looked up at the pitch-black clouds above his head with some awe in his eyes.

Although he did not know the origin of the white wolf in this mountain, these clouds were his mortal enemy. If he revealed even a hint of devil aura, he would certainly attract the heavenly thunder.

The good thing was that he could control the mortals and order them to work for him.

Hum..... that Li tribe was a lucky chance. By using the water ganoderma, he could leave this place soon.

As soon as he digested the medicinal power of this water ganoderma, he would have enough power to control this body to leave this place. Once away from here, he did not worry about attracting heavenly thunder anymore, and then did not need to hide in the mortal body!

When the time comes, the sky is unlimited for birds to fly at ease.

Apparently, the devil seed was very angry to the days when he was forced to hide in the body of a child.

Now was not the time to vent his anger. He urged the couple to dig a mud pit nearby, and directly threw the little girl's body into it, quickly covering it up.

This little girl seemed to be treated special by the white wolf. If the wolf knew about his existence, he would have a bad ending.

The good thing was that he reacted in time and blocked this little girl, otherwise..... The devil seed thought of this and could not help but feel relief.

When he saw that they have roughly covered the little girl's body, the devil seed ordered them to go back.

The medicinal power of the water ganoderma still needed one to two days of time to absorb.

In these two days, he needed to think about how to muddle the disappearance of this little girl.

The devil seed and the couple had left. This place that just buried corpse was gradually quiet down.

Until.....

"Ki-- Ki--"

A sudden monkey cry rang out in the mountain forest.

Immediately afterwards, a white ape jumped down from the tree. Behind it followed the whole group of monkeys.

The monkeys stood on the ground, surrounding the land that had just covered the corpse, all chirping and squeaking. In this underground, they felt some familiar aura.

The white hairy monkey king called out and gave an order, the other monkeys all crowded over and began to dig the soil. The monkeys move quickly, and the soil was soft, so soon the little girl buried in the ground was dig out.

The moment they saw the little girl, the monkeys exploded.

"Kiri! Kiri!"

The monkeys all shouted in horror, recognizing who the little girl was.

The leader of the monkey scratched its ears, and then it reached out a hand to touch the little girl's nose, finding that the little girl was no longer breathing.

The monkey king shouted anxiously and gave an order again.

The monkeys hurriedly lifted the little girl up and ran towards the mountain...

From a distance, the sight of the monkeys carrying a girl running through the mountain was strange and striking.

When the monkeys passed one of the camps of the Li tribe, Qian who was washing clothes by the river immediately noticed the movement.

She looked up and saw a group of monkeys running with a human girl on their backs. The monkeys were shouting and screaming, while the girl the monkeys were carrying had her eyes tightly closed and was motionless, as if she were dead.

This strange scene made Qian's eyes widen subconsciously.

"What is this group of monkeys doing?"

She was stunned, and her powerful eyesight allowed her to clearly see the appearance of the girl that the monkeys were carrying. That girl's appearance was clearly..... the oracle of the wolf God!

And it looked as if she was no longer breathing?

The wolf God's divine ambassador died?

In the cold feather mountain the wolf God's divine ambassador died?

Qian immediately jumped up from the river, and did not even have the time to care about her clothes being washed away by the water.

She flew directly into the sky and headed towards the direction of the sword furnace. As she flew, she shouted anxiously, "Something big has happened! Grandpa Priest! Something big has happened!"

I'll Quit Being a God

Chapter 37: The Order of Heaven and Earth

When Qian found Li Ju, the old man was walking out of the sword furnace with a serious face.

"Where are your manners? How can you be the future priest of the Wind Raiders?"

The old man's expression was stern and his words were reprimanding. If it were in the past, Qian would have hastily apologized, and said that she would not dare to do it next time.

But now, she was so anxious that she didn't have time to care about it.

After falling from the sky, the girl grabbed the old priest's hand and said anxiously, "It's bad! Grandpa Priest, the wolf God's oracle is dead! Now the monkeys are carrying the oracle towards the wolf God's divine residence, do you think something big will happen in the mountain?"

The old man, who originally had an angry face, froze when he heard such words.

"The wolf God's oracle died?" His expression immediately became grave, staring at the young girl's eyes and asking seriously, "Are you sure? It's really the oracle? It's already dead?"

"Yes!" Qian was so anxious, "Her breath was gone, and all those monkeys who carried her away were scared to death. If the wolf God knows it, will we be unlucky because of his anger?"

The old priest was silent for a few seconds and looked in the direction of the main peak of Cold Feather Mountain. There, the huge vortex clouds covered the light of the sky, and the slow rotation of the vortex clouds gave people a huge pressure.

If the wolf god is furious, the heavenly thunder surges

"Take me to see the oracle!" The old priest said with a serious expression, "We need to find out what's going on!"

After saying that, the old man and the young girl soared up at the same time. They flew towards the direction of the monkeys.

Soon, they found the monkeys in the mountain. As Qian said, the monkeys were screaming in anxiety and fear, carrying a girl without breath.

The monkey king scratched his ears and kicked the monkeys behind him from time to time, urging them to hurry up. Obviously, even this monkey king had realized the importance of the matter.

The old priest was aghast in his heart.

The moment he saw the monkeys, he also recognized that the girl carried by the monkeys was indeed the oracle of the wolf God. But now she was dead for some while.

And what made the old priest worry most was the murderer who killed the girl.

If the murderer can be found, perhaps it is okay, if the murderer can not be found

"Grandpa priest, what do we do?" Qian said, "Do you have some way to save her?"

The old priest shook his head and said, "Birth, senility, illness and death are the order of heaven and earth, and the foundation of humanity. Even if the power is strong, it cannot bring back the dead. I'm afraid that it is already too late for the oracle."

"Why don't we go to the Mountain God Temple?" Qian asked worriedly, "Are we going to help these monkeys? These monkeys are running too slow!"

The old priest shook his head again, "Though the wolf God had divine power, it is also unable to reverse the order of heaven and earth. After a person died, except for a small number of people with grudge who will remain in the world as grudge ghosts, most people's souls will dissipate and cease to exist....."

"But these monkeys are indeed running too slowly," Looking down at the monkeys running wildly in the mountains, the old priest gave a long sigh and said, "Help them."

After saying that, the old priest lowered his head and sent a breath out to the monkeys. Immediately, a gale of wind was raised in the mountain, and the monkeys running in the wind suddenly became dozens of times faster.

Soon, these monkeys came to the Mountain God Temple.

Seeing the familiar temple, the monkey king still did not know what happened. It hurriedly looked around, almost suspecting that it had seen wrong.

And not far behind the monkeys, Li Ju and Qian descended from the sky at the same time and stood with these monkeys in front of the Mountain God Temple.

Qian asked in a low voice, "Grandpa priest, why did the wolf God not come out....."

The old man's face was calm and did not speak.

The next second, a huge figure appeared in front of the Mountain God Temple. The frighteningly large white wolf stood as if it appeared out of nowhere.

Looking at the scene, Lu Heng, who had just woken up from his cultivation state, froze for a moment.

He only felt Xiao Ai's Mountain God token approaching the Mountain God Temple at an unusually fast speed, so he woke up to see what happened.

However, after coming out from underground, what he saw was a group of monkeys, and the priest and a little girl..... Why? These Li people were looking for him for something?

But when he saw Xiao Ai carried by the monkeys, he was stunned.

Xiao Ai?

He immediately perceived the abnormality of the little girl. She had no breathing, no pulse, and even the aura of the living was almost gone.

This little girl..... is dead?!

In the sky, a ghastly heavenly thunder descended fiercely. The blinding thunder light instantly reflected everything beside the Mountain God Temple to a miserable white.

The huge white wolf stepped on the raging thunder and slowly walked towards the monkeys. The gloomy and terrifying thunderbolt aura surged in the air.

The monkeys all trembled in fear, lying on the ground and not daring to move. And Xiao Ai was lying quietly on the back of the monkeys. Now she was different from the girl that was tied for the first time.

The huge head of the white wolf slowly lowered. The dark golden pupils stared indifferently at the girl's body.

The old priest at the side took a few steps forward and said in a low voice, "We do not know who is the murderer, but my whole clan members are willing to assist the wolf God and find the murderer."

In this gloomy and terrifying atmosphere, probably only the old priest dared to speak up.

However, Lu Heng just gave him a cold look and didn't say anything.

He asked, "What's going on?"

Lu Heng asked the monkey king, who was lying at the front of the monkey group. The white ape immediately chirped and gestured, telling Lu Heng about how they found Xiao Ai.

During the white ape's narrative, Lu Heng suddenly felt something.

He lowered his head again and came closer to the girl's body on the monkeys' backs, then confirmed that feeling.

This little girl was not yet dead.

Previously, Lu Heng injected a wisp of wish power into the Mountain God token. His original intention was to bless the girl so that she would be less sick and live a few more years. But he didn't expect this wish power to have such an effect now.

Although the girl's breathing stopped and her life was ended, the wisp of wish power in the Mountain God token locked her soul and held her last breath, so she didn't die completely.

If so, perhaps he still has a way to save her.....

After a few seconds of silence, he directly took the body and instantly disappeared into the ground.

The Mountain God Temple was once again quiet.

The sky also gradually returned to the usual calm.

The monkeys were still trembling and did not know what to do next.

Qian was also a little uneasy, she tugged the old priest's sleeve and asked in a low voice, "Grandpa priest, the wolf God seems to not be angry..... why did he suddenly take away the body of the oracle? Does the wolf God have a way to save her?"

The old priest subconsciously shook his head, "It is impossible....."

However, after saying these words, the old man was silent.

Because he also felt the wolf God's sudden change of attitude, as well as the mood of leaving everything behind and eagerly trying to save someone..... If the oracle was really hopeless, the wolf God would certainly not react in such a way.

Realizing this, the old priest also inevitably had the same absurd speculation like Qian.

Even he himself felt that this speculation was absurd and ridiculous...

Could it be that the white wolf God is able to reverse Yin and Yang and raise the dead?

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

Chapter 38: Devil Girl?

In the underground shrine of the Mountain God Temple, Lu Heng gently put down the little girl's body.

He didn't have time to care what the old priest outside was thinking. Right now, he only wanted to try to save the little girl whose body had started to freeze and stiffen.

When he talked with Gong-Shu Jie, Lu Heng knew that there was no heaven in this world, and there was no destination after death. Death in this world could not be reversed.

Once one's body died and the soul was destroyed, even the greatest divine power could not save you.

But Xiao Ai's condition was not quite the same, the wish power in the mountain god token locked her soul and held on to her last breath.

So theoretically, there was a slight possibility of saving her life.

Previously, when Lu Heng was cultivating the heavenly thunder power, all the demon power in his body was squeezed into the sea of Qi and condensed into a small group. Lu Heng once thought about how to use up the demon power, but found that the demon power would be restored again even after it was consumed. The demon power was the essence energy of the wolf demon that had been cultivated for two hundred years.

However, after going through the wolf demon's memory, Lu Heng found an evil sorcery that could consume the essence energy.

That is, enslave ghost.

After the demon killed living creatures, he could use this sorcery to enslave the souls of the creatures and turn them into his own ghosts.

This sorcery had to consume the demon's energy and was detrimental to the cultivation of the demon, so the demon hardly used it. Even if they enslaved ghosts, they would control the number of them.

The core of this sorcery was that the demon needed to inject demon energy into the soul of the victims, so that the soul of the living people could be enslaved like a severe ghost.

But Lu Heng's purpose was to save Xiao Ai's life, not to enslave her soul, so the use of the sorcery had to be changed.

Lu Heng put down Xiao Ai's body, and then took a deep breath. First, he restrained the thunder power in his body, and then slowly drew out the demon power that was collected in the sea of Qi. Under Lu Heng's guidance, the demon Qi power was slowly injected into Xiao Ai's body and merged into her soul.

Now the little girl's fragile and tattered soul that was about to dissipate gradually stabilized. Even without the wish power, this soul would not dissipate.

But this was just the beginning.

Because Xiao Ai's body was now dead. With this state, even if the soul was stabilized, this dead body could not regain vitality.

So Lu Heng did not stop injecting the demon power, but began to spread it into the little girl's stiff limbs and bones, slowly transforming her body.

This process was not fast, because enslave ghost did not need to control the corpse, so no demon had ever done this thing.

However, Lu Heng suddenly discovered something - the girl's corpse was like a bottomless pit! The injected demon power could make ten ghosts, but he still didn't feel the limit!

Lu Heng immediately understood why the corpses usually were directly eaten by the demon when he made ghosts.

The transformation of the corpse needed to consume too much power!

As Lu Heng's demon power was injected, Xiao Ai's body gradually had some breath and her heart seemed to start beating. Although the interval was long, it proved that Lu Heng's demon power could indeed transform the corpse and rejuvenate it.

Perceiving this, Lu Heng was slightly relieved. At least it proved that his method worked.

But with the continuous injection of demon power, Xiao Ai's appearance gradually changed.

First, her hair, originally black, was gradually dyed with a pale color, and finally it actually all changed into the color of Lu Heng's wolf hair - silver!

And this was not the end, as all the hair changed into silver, her face, the back of her hands, and the pores of her whole body gradually sprouted silver fur. Her bones began to squirm, and her face began to distort, approaching the form of a wolf!

Lu Heng widened his eyes and immediately slowed down the process of injecting demon power.

He suddenly realized what he did was the process of power transmission.

The power transmission made Xiao Ai become a devil girl... No! If she became a wolf demon, she would definitely not be happy even if she became alive.

Lu Heng clenched his teeth and tried to sense Xiao Ai's power. Now, the demon power was surging in the girl's body, and the aura belonging to a human was gradually fading.....

The only place that did not change was the location of her chest. There was hanging Lu Heng's Mountain God token, and the wish power in it was still protecting Xiao Ai's soul.

Could the wish power stop the girl's body's mutation?

Lu Heng immediately poured the wish power accumulated under the Mountain God Temple into the girl's body. With the wish power from the human's sacrifices injected, Xiao Ai's body gradually stopped mutating.

Immediately after, she no longer grew white hair, and the skeletal transformation also gradually stopped. Even those wolf hairs that grew out before, now also slowly shrunk back into the pores, and her face gradually became normal.

Only then did Lu Heng breathe a sigh of relief and continued to inject demon power into Xiao Ai's body, while using the wish power to stabilize the human shape and prevent her from moving closer to the demon.

Then, Xiao Ai's heart rate began to return to normal...

By this time, there was not much left of the Demon power the wolf demon had cultivated for two hundred years in Lu Heng's body. On the contrary, the wish power accumulated in the Mountain God Temple was still abundant. After all, the consumption of the wish power was relatively small.

As for the little girl, although her breath was restored, the silver hair could not be changed.

And in between her silver hair, a pair of pointed beast ears were born.

This.....

Lu Heng was silent for a while. But this was already the limit of what he can do. It was impossible that one could be unaffected with such a huge amount of demon power injected into the body.

Although this look was quite cute, it seemed to not be allowed in this world.

When she wakes up and sees herself with two more beast ears, will she accept it?

Lu Heng thought helplessly. He looked at the girl who had come to life, thought about it, and poured all the remaining demon power into the girl's body.

Anyway, there wasn't much left, and he didn't need the demon power, so he might as well give it to this little girl.

Then, Lu Heng injected the wish power again.

With the injection of the demon power and the wish power, the girl's breathing gradually became long and rhythmic.

Vaguely, Lu Heng even felt a strange aura. A kind of aura between a demon creature and a divine cultivator.

Neither demon, nor human, she had two opposed breath mixed together.

Even Lu Heng was surprised now.

This little girl seems to have become extraordinary.....

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

Chapter 39: Xiao Ai Likes It Very Much

In the quiet underground holy temple, there was a faint spirit Qi of the earth.

The sleeping little girl was suspended in the spirit of the earth, her silver hair fell, and her appearance different from before.

However, compared to her appearance, her aura was far more noticeable.

It was a kind of aura made from demon and wish power. It was extremely chaotic and gave people a strange feeling.

Lu Heng stood by and whispered.

"Xiao Ai, wake up."

His voice was not loud, but it was directly transferred into the girl's soul.

Although she did not become an enslaved ghost, Lu Heng rescued her by using the method of enslaved ghost. Lu Heng and the girl now had a soul connection similar to that of a master and servant.

Even if the girl is seriously injured and dying, he can forcibly wake her up, not to mention that the girl has now recovered.

However, after a few breaths, the girl suspended in the holy palace still closed her eyes, motionless, and was not awakened.

And her confused and strange aura seemed to become more and more disordered.

Lu Heng frowned, realizing something was wrong, and reached out his forepaw to touch the girl's forehead. In an instant, Lu Heng felt the condition in the girl's body.

The cultivation base of the wolf demon for 200 years and the wish power injected by Lu Heng, the two opposite forces of good and evil, are now violently colliding in the girl's body and completely out of control.

Lu Heng was shocked. He quickly suppressed the two forces of the riot with the heavenly thunder in his body and forcibly restored calm.

With Lu Heng as the leader, the two forces in the girl's body became quiet again and no longer rioted. But Lu Heng had a headache.

Now his will is dominant, and the two forces in the little girl's body are perfectly integrated, and there is no riot.

But if he lets go again, it was obvious that the little girl, as a mortal soul, could not control these two powerful forces. At that time, these two forces will riot again

This... no... I should save people to the end.

Lu Heng sighed, and with some pain he separated a wisp of heavenly thunder from his body and injected it into the little girl's soul.

The little girl's soul is too fragile to control the cultivation base of the wolf demon of 200 years. However, with the blessing of the heavenly thunder, the situation should change.

This is the heavenly thunder that Lu Heng painstakingly cultivated. It is the foundation of his path. Every strand is extremely valuable. It is naturally able to suppress evil spirits and wish power.

Lu Heng tentatively released his claws and observed the little girl's condition after carefully integrating the wisp of heavenly thunder into the girl's soul.

But after he released his claws, the girl's body, suspended in the spirit of the earth, suddenly shook.

Then there was a burst of the aura of thunder in her body, which instantly spread to the little girl's whole body.

Then the little girl's aura changed again.

The original atmosphere between evil spirits and cultivator of the Shinto has undergone drastic changes. Two completely different forces seem to have been forcibly fused, and the demonic spirit and the aura of wish power disappeared at the same time.

In the end, what escaped from the girl's body was no longer demonic spirit, but there was also no aura of wish power, but a faint presence of the aura of thunder, which was different from Lu Heng's.

With a little dignity, a little evil, a little pressure...

When this kind of breath appeared, her eyebrows flashed with a light golden trace, which seemed to indicate the completion of this change.

Silently, her eyes slowly opened.

Obviously Lu Heng didn't call her, but she took the initiative to wake up.

At that moment, Lu Heng saw the girl's eyes, which were no longer the black-and-white pupils of human beings, but the golden animal pupils of wolf demons.

At the moment when one girl and one wolf looked at each other, the girl was stunned and suddenly realized something.

"Wolf... Lord Wolf God?!"

She quickly sat up and found herself suspended in the void. The place seems to be a completely enclosed space, and the dark yellow spirit Qi of the earth is floating in the air.

The girl's expression was a little confused.

She remembered that she seemed to have died... But...

"I saved you," said the huge white wolf calmly, "But, when you were sent by the monkeys, you were no longer breathing. In order to save you, I had to change your body. You should be able to feel the power in your body."

Lu Heng's voice seemed to have an irresistible dignity, which made the girl subconsciously calm down and obey the orders of the Wolf God.

Then, she instantly felt the powerful force inside her body.

The girl's expression was a little shocked.

This... This is what Lord Wolf God gave her?

She hurriedly looked at Lu Heng, but the huge white wolf shook his head and said, "Don't be happy too early. There is a price. Your body is no longer human. Although you may not be able to accept it, let me show you."

With that, Lu Heng breathed out a breath, and the spirit of earth in the air gathered in front of the girl into a bronze mirror, which roughly reflected the girl's present appearance.

"This..." the girl stared at herself in the mirror, unconsciously reached out and touched the silver hair and the two animal ears on her head, and said nothing.

Lu Heng said, "You will probably live in this appearance all the time in the future, although you may not accept it... Huh?"

Lu Heng, who was halfway there, was stunned. He looked at the little girl in front of him with great amazement.

Although the little girl had no expression on her face, she looked cold and calm.

But through the connection between souls, Lu Heng can clearly feel her mood.

The feeling of surprise...

Ah? Pleasantly surprised?

The huge white wolf tilted his head and became silent.

He doesn't quite understand - the little girl seems to like what she looks like now?

But according to the mortal concept of the world, this kind of monster with silver hair and ears should not be welcome. They will be ostracized even by the demons...

Lu Heng frowned and asked, "You don't seem sad?"

"Well," Xiao Ai nodded heavily. She carefully touched her extra two wolf ears and said, "These ears are very beautiful. I like them very much."

"... well," Lu Heng shook his head, and didn't intend to interfere with the little girl's aesthetics. After all, he also thought the color of her silver hair and animal ears were very cute.

Since the little girl was not sad, he put down his only worry and asked.

"Now tell me, who killed you?"

Lu Heng's eyes were somewhat gloomy. "People in Shuisheng village should not have the courage to hurt your life, right?"

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

Chapter 40: Reversing Yin and Yang

After giving up all the demonic energy belonging to the wolf demon in his body, Lu Heng now has only the purest heavenly thunder left in his body.

Although it seems that his own state has become more powerful, this is not the time for cultivation.

The murderer who killed Xiao Ai must not be let go.

With the character of this little girl, Lu Heng believes that she didn't do anything evil that could antagonize the villagers, otherwise, she would've acted domineering in the village using his name.

And a thug who can kill an eight-year-old child is definitely not a good man. After pulling the little girl back from the abyss of death, the next thing to do is to punish the murderer.

Next, Lu Heng calmly listened to the story told by the little girl.

Possessed mortals.

The uncle's family who controlled Xiao Ai...

Did the demon seed that Gong-Shu Jie pursue hide in Shuisheng village?

Just because it was hidden too deep, no one noticed?

However, it's really a coincidence that there are so many people in the Shuisheng village, but this kind of devil is attached to Xiao Ai's cousin... Ah...

After nodding, Lu Heng said, "I understand. Just follow me."

With that, Lu Heng thought for a moment, and left the underground holy palace -- the holy palace is just an underground cavity full of spirit Qi.

Using the power of the mountain god, he took Xiao Ai to shuttle underground and returned to the ground after a few moments.

In front of the mountain temple, the monkeys were still lying on the ground and did not dare to move.

Not far away, the old priest of the Li tribe stood with his hands on his back and closed his eyes. The girl named Qian squatted beside the White Monkey King and looked at the monkey curiously.

In the sky, vortex clouds surged, and the Hanyu mountain in the afternoon was too quiet to hear a trace of insects.

Lu Heng's treatment of the girl was a complex process, but it didn't take much time. Now, seeing a human and a wolf appear again, Qian immediately widened her eyes.

"This... This... This..." she looked at the little girl beside Lu Heng with a shocked face, and was shocked by the strange appearance of the little girl's silver hair and ears.

The wolf God not only really saved the little Oracle, but also made the little Oracle more beautiful?

Qian clearly saw that the little Oracle's skin had become more delicate, and some freckles on her face had disappeared. Her little face was now white and flawless, making the pale golden animal pupil was even more exotic and beautiful. Although the sharp wolf ears were strange, Qian had seen many demons and didn't think it was terrible.

Qian's eyes suddenly became very eager - isn't that beautiful?

The Li priest on the other side opened his eyes and stared at the little girl beside Lu Heng. He could hardly believe what he saw.

Birth, old age, and death are the order of heaven and earth, which cannot be changed. Once the body is dead, no matter how powerful the magic power is, it can not be reversed. At most, it can be turned into something like a vengeful ghost and remain in the world.

But now he can clearly feel that the girl in front of him is not a zombie, nor a vengeful ghost, but really alive, and her body is no longer lifeless and still.

In this world, is there any power that can reverse Yin and Yang and bring the dead back to life?

The old priest was shocked and lost his words for a while.

Lu Heng looked at him and asked, "Mr. Li Ju, I wonder if you could answer me a question. How long will it take for a seriously injured devil to fully absorb the water Ganoderma lucidum medicine you gave to the village head of Shuisheng village?"

Lu Heng's inquiry awakened the old priest from his daze.

He came back to his senses and said, "Wolf God, you need to explain the situation with this demon in detail."

Lu Heng nodded. "That is natural."

Without any concealment, Lu Heng quickly told the story of Gong-shu Jie's pursuit of the devil seed, the devil seed's attachment to mortals and the death of Xiao Ai.

After that, he looked at the old man in front of him and waited for an answer.

The old priest frowned and thought for a while, and said, "Judging from what you said, this kind of demon can hide in the soul of mortals and avoid the pursuit. It must sneak into the soul of the possessed, and the loss of magic Qi is enormous."

"It has been hidden in mortals for so long that it has not been separated. It is a devil who can fight with a Wuzhu. Now the evil spirit Qi has dried up."

"It will take about two days to fully absorb the water Ganoderma lucidum. Therefore, if there is no accident, this demon seed must still stay in the Shuisheng Village."

"Its cruel killing of the little Oracle was just to buy time for him to absorb the power of water Ganoderma lucidum. However, this demon seed would never think that the wolf God could reverse life and death and save the dead little Oracle"

"Hey... It's unbelievable. If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, I wouldn't believe it."

The old priest said more and more with emotion, but Lu Heng shook his head and said.

"You misunderstood. Xiao Ai was not dead at that time, so she had a chance of life. If she lost her last breath at that time, I would have no chance. "

"Although I could barely save her now, I paid a great price. If Xiao Ai encounters such a situation again, I won't be able to save her again."

Of course, what Lu Heng said is true. Saving the little girl depends on the wolf demon's two hundred years of cultivation power, the accumulated wish power, and a wisp of heavenly thunder from Lu Heng's hard work.

Now all the cultivation power of the wolf demon had been poured into Xiao Ai's body, and Lu Heng's body is no longer evil. The next time he encounters a similar situation, he really can't replicate today's miracle.

Lu Heng spoke modestly, but the shock in the old priest's heart did not diminish at all.

Or rather, Lu Heng's story coincides with his guess.

This kind of heaven defying method of reversing Yin and Yang and bringing the dead back to life has never been heard of before. It can be said that it is trampling on the order and rules of the world. It is absolutely impossible for the cost of going against the laws of heaven to be small.

After Lu Heng confirmed the time required for the demon seed to absorb the water Ganoderma lucidum, he didn't delay any longer.

He dismissed the monkeys in front of the mountain temple and said to the old priest on the side, "I want to go to the Shuisheng Village to eliminate the demon seed. Would you like to go with me?"

The old priest said with a smile, "That is what I want. I will see the power of the Wolf God on this trip."

Lu Heng shook his head and said, "No, I won't do it this time."

The White Wolf gently pat the little girl beside him with his huge front paw, and said, "This demon seed will be handled by Xiao Ai."

"Oh?" The old priest looked at the little girl with a little surprise, and then he noticed the strange aura from the girl's body.

Her aura was somewhat similar to evil spirits, yet reminiscent of the aura of a Wuzhu. But when he looked carefully, he found that it is not these two types, but the aura of thunder, which is awe-inspiring with a little power of heavenly punishment.

However, unlike the wolf God's unfathomable, impenetrable and towering feeling, the strength in the girl's body is not strong, which is probably equivalent to the 200 years of Taoist cultivation of ordinary demons.

Just out of thin air, this little girl has been given a demon's cultivation for about 200 years?

And the aura is so special.

The old priest took a deep look at Xiao Ai and realized that the little divine envoy had indeed changed a lot.

This female doll is really favored by the Wolf God.

The Wolf God not only reversed Yin and Yang and trampled on the order of heaven and earth, but also personally helped her to cut the marrow of the I Ching and reshape her soul.

Thanks to this, the girl named Xiao Ai is going to break away from the mundane and soar high into the sky.