

## Being a God 341

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

#### Chapter 341: Moluo Sword Master

The cold and merciless words of Huo Feng instantly filled the entire Hanyu Mountain with a chilling killing intent.

All the power of the ancient demon sword, Moluo Evil Spirit, is now under his control. As the wicked aura emanates from the sword, all the demons present can only feel their hearts pounding and a faint pain between their eyebrows.

It seems as if being invisible, his chest was simultaneously pressed against by billions of sharp demon swords, making it almost impossible for him to breathe.

However, what confused them even more than the threat they were facing was the fact that the demonic elder before them had such an extraordinary cultivation, yet he willingly accepted the orders of Lu Heng.

Under the Ink Cloud Cover, Mo Ye anxiously shouted, "Senior! We are all fellow disciples of the demonic sect. Why make things difficult for us because of that demonic enemy, Lu Heng?"

"If you encounter any difficulty, please tell us directly. We will certainly find a way to help you break free from the cage and avoid the humiliation of being enslaved by the Wolf God!"

Underneath Hanyu Mountain, there is a terrifying demon that no one could have ever imagined.

In front of the Wolf God Temple, even if another Lu Heng were to appear, it would not provoke such fear in Mo Ye and the others.

After all, it is not surprising that the Wolf God, with his unparalleled cultivation, would have left some tricks up his sleeve in the mountain.

Yet what emerged from the underground was a terrifying demon, who went to great lengths to protect Lu Heng...

Mo Ye and the other evil demons only feel a chilling sensation on their backs and shivers running down their spines.

The fact that the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain can enslave and brainwash such savage demons is terrifying beyond belief, truly unheard of!

Suddenly, Ning Po thought of a rumor and said, "This is the Moluo Sword Master, the notorious Huo Feng!"

Ning Po's words caused a slight shock to Mo Ye and the other demons.

Moluo Sword Master?

Lowering his head to take a closer look at the man exuding demonic energy, he found that the evil aura emanating from his body was indeed somewhat similar to that of the rumored Moluo Evil Spirit.

The Moluo Evil Spirit, who was rumored to be imprisoned in the Heavenly Thunder Prison and tormented by lightning tribulation day and night, actually voluntarily came out to guard the mountain for the Wolf God?

The evil demons looked at each other and all had the same idea at the same time.

"Let's go!"

The terrifying power of this ancient demonic sword is permeating through, and it would be absolutely difficult to defend against if one really fought against it.

Moreover, the opponent's status and identity as a predecessor in the demonic path means that they are not just someone who can be resolved through words, but a true henchman of the Wolf God!

All the evil demons fled immediately.

Beneath the pitch-black Ink Cloud Cover, a silent and colossal "water droplet" descended and fell towards the five demonic beings.

Seeing this scene, Huo Feng immediately guessed the intentions of the evil demons and flew up directly.

He said coldly, "Want to leave? It's not that easy!"

"The Moluo Sword's energy!"

Under the Ink Cloud Cover, Huo Feng let out a loud shout, and the demonic sword energy which filled the evil demon cloud that spread throughout the entire Hanyu Mountain immediately soared into the sky, transforming into one black magic sword after another in the void.

Millions of Moluo Swords appeared at the same time, almost covering the sky.

Millions of demon swords' sharp edges were all directed towards the five devil beasts underneath the Ink Cloud Cover.

As Huo Feng soared into the sky, millions of the Moluo Swords swept across like a torrent of sword qi, crazily rushing towards the five evil demons under the Ink Cloud Cover.

"Kill!"

In Huo Feng's eyes, the killing intent surged.

In the void, the formidable and sinister sword energy of magic spells was even more chilling.

Upon seeing this scene, the Red-blue Twin Devils was directly frightened and screamed in terror.

"What the hell is this terrifying power of the Moluo Sword!?"

The pitch-black droplets that fell from the Ink Cloud Cover had already enveloped all the evil demons within them.

However, at the same moment, several million Moluo Sword auras also surged and swept through the air.

In an instant, the black droplets that enveloped the five evil demons were submerged in the densely packed sword auras. The surface of the black droplets trembled wildly and were about to be pierced in no time.

Seeing this scene, Mo Ye's eyebrows jumped wildly with shock on his face, almost unable to believe what was happening before his eyes. The Ink Cloud Cover, which he had risked his life to obtain, could only persist for a few moments under the Moluo Sword aura?

Seeing the situation becoming critical, Xie Yunniang suddenly rushed to the Red-blue Twin Devils's side and snatched the white ape away from him.

Then she raised Sun Yan and shouted at Huo Feng below, "You take another step closer and I'll let the white ape's blood splatter on the spot!"

The tactics used to drive away the threat of the peach tree were now being employed again.

However, amidst the eerie magic and biting sword energy of the millions of swords surging, Huo Feng with his black hair and eyes remained cold and indifferent, carrying with him an overwhelming malicious aura as he charged towards this place.

He ignored Xie Yunniang's threat outright.

Between his right hand, the magic and malicious sword energy frantically surged and gathered, actually condensing into reality, and directly using millions of sword energy to refine a truly genuine Moluo Sword that was almost indistinguishable from a real one.

The sharp sword aura directly slashed towards Xie Yunniang.

In an instant, the sword edge pierced through the outermost level of protection of the Ink Cloud Cover and slashed towards Xie Yunniang's neck.

--- The outer level of the Ink Cloud Cover, under the Moluo Sword, was surprisingly fragile, as if there was no protection at all!

The cold sword energy penetrated through her body, instantly making Xie Yunniang feel chilly all over and her limbs stiff.

As she was about to have her head cut off, Ning Po, who had been silent all along, bravely made a move.

A bright crystal head suddenly flew out of Ning Po's sleeve and instantly met Huo Feng's Moluo Sword.

At the moment of the clash between the two sides...

Boom!

With a loud bang, the terrifying impact exploded directly beside Xie Yunniang's ear.

She groaned, blood spurted from her nostrils and ears, and she was shaken away to the side.

However, the brilliant crystal head was full of cracks and almost falling apart after the attack.

Using Ning Po to offer the crystal head, she appeared weak and seemed to have suffered a huge injury.

However, when Huo Feng made his move, he only had a slight tremble in his right hand, and after a few breaths, he recovered.

He was not injured at all.

However, just as Huo Feng was about to wield the Moluo Sword again to kill Xie Yunniang, who was bleeding from seven wounds and injured, she suddenly threw away the white ape in her hand and shouted angrily.

She actually forced herself to activate her true qi despite her injuries.

The pitch-black demonic energy surged around her body.

A large, translucent scorpion tail emerged directly behind Xie Yunniang and viciously stabbed towards Huo Feng outside of Ink Cloud Cover.

At that moment, Huo Feng's expression was slightly stunned.

Although the translucent scorpion tail was not particularly fast, it proved to be inevitable and blocked all the escape routes for Huo Feng.

He could only watch helplessly as the huge scorpion tail struck towards him.

And then...

"Ah!!!"

A painful groan escaped from Huo Feng's mouth.

At the moment when the scorpion tail pierced the back of his hand, an indescribable and intense pain surged out.

With the strength of Moluo Sword Master, he couldn't resist it!

The Moluo Sword, with its chilling sword aura, was unconsciously released by him.

Unbearable pain twisted his face and convulsed his body.

And the five demons inside the Ink Cloud Cover took advantage of the moment when Huo Feng was stung by the scorpion tail and in great pain, and fled directly into the distance.

Black water droplets turned into an escape light, rushing towards the distance.

And the ink cloud cover in the sky instantly collapsed, turning into countless mysterious black substances, spreading among the mountains.

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#### **Chapter 342: The Decisive Battle Between Wizards and Demons**

As the demons fled in front of him, the unbearable pain allowed Huo Feng to do nothing but forcefully concentrate his mind amidst the endless agony. By controlling the direction of the Moluo Sword that

had flown away from his grasp, he aimed it directly at the escaping dark water droplets in the distance and struck a blow.

Amidst the raging demonic sword energy, Huo Feng only heard a piercing scream.

Immediately afterwards, everything in sight was engulfed by the black substance that dispersed after the Ink Cloud Cover collapsed.

In Hanyu Mountain, the ink cloud cover suddenly collapsed and burst, turning into strange black substances that submerged everything for dozens of miles.

Even in Shuisheng Village outside the mountain, villagers working in the fields were also submerged by the strange black substance while in a daze.

This eerie black substance arrived so suddenly and so violently that the creatures around Hanyu Mountain couldn't react in time.

Furthermore, within the black substance, the cultivator's divine sense was greatly restricted and unable to sweep and track things further afield.

When all members of the Wind Strike Department exerted their efforts and cleared the black substance in the mountain with zhenqi within a dozen breaths, the trace of the five demons had vanished beneath the huge Hanyu Mountain.

What appeared before the Wind Strike Department was the slightly devastated Wolf God Temple and Huo Feng sitting silently in front of it, covering his right hand without saying a word.

The fat bird with red eyes was crouching in front of Huo Feng, curiously looking at his slightly purple hand.

"Uh..." Qian, who saw this scene, paused and landed in front of the Wolf God Temple, curiously asking, "Brother Huo, what happened to your hand?"

When Huo Feng entered the mountain, Qian had seen him before as a disciple of the Yun sect who was possessed by the Moluo Sword, therefore, she didn't treat him as an enemy of the demons.

Although in terms of age, she could easily be Huo Feng's grandmother, she still addresses him as "Brother Huo".

Huo Feng watched as the girl Qian and the old Priest Li Po descended, and after a moment of silence, he still trembled with pain in his face.

But he still forced himself to speak slowly, "There were a total of five demon heads, carrying Peach Blossom Divine Brew, nine ripe peaches, and Sun Yan ran away."

"As for the direction he went, I can't track it, and I suggest that you all don't go after him either."

Amidst the astonished gaze of everyone in the Wind Strike Department, Huo Feng slowly spoke, "Of the five demon heads, even the weakest was at the Innate Realm, and the strongest had trained with a strange crystal human-head, possessing extraordinary strength."

"Although I have gravely injured two of them, the five Innate Realm demon heads are fleeing side by side, which is something ordinary people cannot track or stop. Don't needlessly sacrifice your lives chasing after them."

"Especially that female demon who has turned into a scorpion, her scorpion tail is unavoidable. Once you get close to a certain distance, you will be stung by it without reason."

Raising his hand which still had black and blue bruises, Huo Feng took a deep breath and said, "Although the poison of the scorpion tail is not fatal and doesn't harm the soul, even ordinary people would be in grave danger if stung, Wuyou."

"The unbearable pain is something that even the Wolf God himself would writhe in agony if he were present,"

"These five demon lords each have their own advantages, and cooperate with each other seamlessly. They have definitely been planning for a long time. We should wait for the Wolf God to come back and discuss how to save Sun Yan,"

While speaking, Huo Feng's right hand, which was stung by the scorpion tail, still trembled unconsciously.

Several members of the Li Tribe looked at each other in confusion at the sight.

Is the poison of the scorpion spirit really that powerful...

The demonic forces fled in Hanyu Mountain, but Lu Heng now had no time to deal with the affairs in the mountain for the time being.

Except when Huo Feng opened the Heavenly Thunder Prison in the underground of the divine palace remotely before he came out, he was busy commanding the heavenly thunder and striking the evil demons below for the rest of the time.

Under the cover of calamity clouds, the demonic spirits trapped tightly in the Holy Fire Demon Binding Net in the Green Hell Cave were still struggling frantically.

What is even more strange is that these demonic spirits were cultivating their cultivation under the calamity clouds, but they surprisingly didn't attract the attention of the calamity clouds above their heads.

The concealment technique used by the Lord of All Demons to hide his demonic aura is simply terrifyingly powerful.

In order to help the wizards trap and eliminate all these demonic spirits, Lu Heng had to blend into the calamity clouds and rely on his thoughts to trigger heavenly thunder strikes.

And at the moment of the outbreak of the war, a woman named Lian Cangqing directly rushed towards Lu Heng.

She wanted to find Lu Heng and ask him about the matter with the Heavenly Demon Lord.

But Lu Heng has no time to deal with her now. Moreover, when it comes to her strange martial arts that can harm people from a distance, Lu Heng has no other means of defense except to use the Heavenly Thunder Sword to kill her directly.

Therefore, Lu Heng directly shouted, "My friend! Your opponent has appeared!"

In the void, Jiu Mie's figure appeared and helplessly faced the murderous Lian Cangqing. He said, "Friend Lu Heng, you really love to drag others into the mud..."

As soon as the voice fell, Jiu Mie clasped his hands together and his whole body was illuminated by a dazzling golden light, instantly revealing a majestic Dharma image.

The originally thin and frail figure suddenly became strong and sturdy in the blink of an eye. Even the skin and eyes turned into a bright golden color, transforming directly into an invincible golden deity, facing Lian Cangqing.

"If you want to find Friend Lu Heng, you have to pass through me first."

So spoke Jiu Mie.

In response, Lian Cangqing's gaze became cold and she directly slapped her palm without even bothering to speak any nonsense.

Boom!

With a loud sound, the palm strike that had previously shattered the wife of The Lord of All Demons from a distance reappeared once again.

However, when this palm landed on Jiu Mie's dazzling golden body, it only caused a huge boom, as if a giant hammer had struck solid steel. Although the deafening sound was unbearable, it didn't harm Jiu Mie's golden body in the slightest.

Amidst Lian Cangqing's astonished gaze, Jiu Mie looked troubled with his hands clasped together and said, "Miss, your palm strength is astonishing and your footwork is bizarre. I am no match for you."

"Fortunately, I have the indestructible golden body and impenetrable Dharma. Although I can't beat the young lady, she won't be able to destroy my physical form for a while... Why don't we stop here and wait for the demons in the Green Hell Cave to be captured, then let Friend Lu Heng talk with you?"

Although he was self-confident about his indestructible golden body, Jiu Mie still didn't want to fight with this thorny woman.

It is a pity that Jiu Mie had good intentions, but Lian Cangqing was unwilling to stop.

She coldly snorted and said, "It's just a strong turtle shell, watch me break it!"

After speaking, Lian Cangqing circulated her true energy again and punched out.

Boom!

Under the sky, a deafening roar of tremendous magnitude reverberated continuously.

Resounding on the battlefield of the decisive battle between witches and evildoers, it was like an inspiring war drum that continued incessantly.

It was a pity that what was struck was not a real war drum, but Jiu Mie's face that was wearing a bitter expression.

Beside him, Lian Cangqing moved like a ghostly figure, constantly delivering powerful punches and strikes. Each blow was enough to take down a peak-level cultivator with a direct hit.

Her extremely eccentric body movement was so dazzling to watch that it made one's eyes spin.

Many times, Jiu Mie could not even see where Lian Cangqing's fists and palms were coming from before he was hit viciously.

Normally, in the midst of such a violent and fierce bombardment, even peak-level cultivators would have long since been defeated.

Although Jiu Mie, who had a face full of sorrow and distress, was hit with tremendous force, not a single crack appeared on his dazzling golden body.

Meanwhile, deep in the mountainous forests below, the Holy Fire Demon Binding Net blazed a brilliant crimson, its flames burning so fiercely that they almost outshone the sunlight in the sky above.

Trapped within the Demon Binding Net and driven to a dead end, the Lord of All Demons roared and bellowed, unleashing a furious stream of curses upon the sky above.

"Lu Heng! You will have a horrible death!"

High in the sky, the figure of Lu Heng emerged slowly from within the roiling clouds.

As Lu Heng looked down upon the Lord of All Demons and his spouse, herded together by wizards such as Lianshan Jing into a single area below, his expression remained utterly devoid of mercy.

This couple possessed astonishing strength; although the Lord of All Demons' cultivation was only at the level of heaven door, the surging power of his true energy was actually more terrifying than that of ordinary innate masters.

Not to mention Wan Rong, who is even more powerful than the Lord of All Demons.

Although defeated by Lian Cangqing earlier, it was solely due to her inscrutable body movement martial art, and any other innate master would have met the same outcome.

It was only during a real battle that the true horror of Wan Rong's prowess was revealed; even when Lianshan Jing personally took action, she was unable to suppress the woman known as Wan Rong.

Now, relying on the concerted efforts of the wizards, they managed to reluctantly force the couple together through coercion.

Having witnessed the success of the plan, Lu Heng immediately appeared from the roiling clouds, no longer spectating.



Confronted with the roaring Lord of All Demons below, Lu Heng remained indifferent, gesturing with a cold expression...

Clang!

With a clear and crisp ringing of a sword, it instantly drowned out all other sounds in the world.

Amidst the terrified and despairing gazes of the demons in the Green Hell Cave, the rumored unparalleled ancient dark green sword flew silently out from behind its owner Lu Ai, hovering soundlessly in the sky.

Coldly pointing downwards towards the Lord of All Demons couple.

Without even exchanging pleasantries, let alone inquiring about the last words of the cave master, Lu Heng drew his sword directly.

- According to the original plan, the Heavenly Thunder Sword that was intended to be only one strike was meant for this couple!

Amidst the clanging of sword cries, a blazing red light flashed across the sky.

Subsequently, the demons wailed and perished.

Facing the descending God Slaying Heavenly Thunder, both the Lord of All Demons who can rival the innate, and Wan Rong in the purple dress who is overwhelmed by it, become as fragile as a sandcastle being swept away by a big wave. In an instant, they melt away and no longer exist.

The battlefield, which was filled with the continuous sounds of shouting and killing, fell silent for a moment.

The remaining demons all had terrified expressions, shocked at the power of this sword, and were left speechless.

The ominous aura of thunder reverberates through the mountains and forests.

Even just watching the descent of this sword, the demons in the mountains and forests were shaken by an indescribable sense of dread and fear.

Even the most ferocious Lian Cangqing subconsciously stopped her hands at this moment.

She stood in the void, incredulously looking at Lu Heng in his white robe, barely able to believe her own eyes.

"God's downfall...heavenly thunder?!"

Lian Cangqing's widened eyes were filled with shock.

As one who had witnessed the God Slaying Heavenly Thunder slaughtering creatures firsthand, she had a deep understanding of the horror of the Earthly Catastrophe, a thing that came to annihilate countless lives.

And the painful memories.

This terrifying thing, which has always only destroyed and tortured living beings, has actually appeared in the human world?

And it was even controlled by someone...

Lian Cangqing looked at Lu Heng, who was dressed in white, in a daze and suddenly remembered something.

"Was it you who released me from underground?!"

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#### **Chapter 343: My Name Is Candle Dragon**

Lian Cangqing's stunning and abrupt scream shattered the almost suffocating silence on the battlefield.

The demons and wizards suddenly regained their senses, but at this moment, both sides of good and evil stopped their hands tacitly and silently looked at the shocking and inexplicable Lian Cangqing in the void.

And Lu Heng, who was being questioned by Lian Cangqing.

Jiu Mie, shining in golden light, clasped his hands together and hurriedly said, "Yes, yes, that's it. Friend Lu Heng is the one who rescued you from the cage that was like a sea of suffering."

"He traveled three thousand li with one sword, and his sword aura covered fifteen cities. Where his sword fell was the place where the girl was sealed."

"When the sword aura fell, it broke the seal of the evil cauldron, and that's what allowed the girl to see the daylight."

Lu Heng's face changed drastically when he heard Jiu Mie's words, and he hurriedly said, "You can't say such things lightly, my friend! You can't just say whatever you want!"

If it were someone else, it wouldn't matter that Jiu Mie said that. After all, a normal person would know that it was Lu Heng who saved her and would surely repay the favor.

But the woman in front of him is like a lunatic...

Under the astonished gaze of onlookers, Lian Cangqing, dressed in vibrant silk and a blood-stained dress, snorted coldly and said,

"I knew it was you!"

Looking at Lu Heng again, Lian Cangqing said, "Thank you very much for saving me. There is something I must tell you."

"During the first millennium I was trapped underground, I told myself that if someone could rescue me, I would kill for them, regardless of the strength of the target."

"During the second millennium, I vowed that if someone could rescue me, I would fulfill one of their wishes and satisfy one of their requests."

"During the tenth millennium, I swore that if someone could rescue me, I would devote myself to them, even until death."

"And by the twentieth millennium, and even in the long and distant time that followed, so distant that even I forgot how long I had been underground, I told myself every day and every night."

"If someone rescues me from underground, I will tear them to pieces!"

Amid Jiu Mie's stunned gaze, Lian Cangqing, dressed in a bright red wedding dress, revealed a brilliant and ferocious smile to Lu Heng.

"Congratulations, Lu Heng. From this day on, Lian Cangqing will be with you in life and in death!"

In the mountains and forests, both the righteous and evil sides were dumbfounded when they heard these words.

Lu Heng covered his face with an expression of unbearable pain and said, "My friend, you have really screwed me over this time..."

After speaking, facing Lian Cangqing's bright smile, Lu Heng sighed and said, "You can kill me, but you'll have to step over the body of my friend first. Your martial arts skills are indeed impressive, but you cannot even break through my friend's indestructible golden body, so you are not qualified to kill me."

"First, break through my friend's indestructible golden body, then we'll talk about other things."

With just one sentence, Lu Heng left Jiu Mie stunned and speechless, "Hey, hey! Friend Lu Heng, you..."

Lian Cangqing snorted coldly and looked again at Jiu Mie, who was shining in a golden light, saying, "Before killing you, I naturally have to destroy this old monk first."

"However, considering that you have no time today, I'll spare your lives. But come back another day and I'll kill you... Hey! Old monk, what's your name?" asked Lian Cangqing.

Jiu Mie looked bitter and clasped his hands together, sighing heavily. "I am the God of Zhong Mountain, Zhu Jiuyou," he said. "If the young lady wants to pursue this matter, just come to Zhong Mountain and I, Zhu Jiuyou, will accompany you at any time." (Zhu Jiuyou: the Candle Dragon's name)

As Jiu Mie said this, the expressions of both sides, the righteous and the evil, became extremely subtle.

Lian Cangqing nodded and said, "Good! Jiu Mie, the one at the peak of immortality and the most arrogant in the world? I'll remember that."

After speaking, Lian Cangqing, dressed in bloody clothes, didn't even look at the reactions of Lu Heng and Jiu Mie. She directly vanished into the sky with her nimble light.

But it was true that she had no intention of intervening in the matter of Lu Heng and others eradicating demons today.

Watching Lian Cangqing leave, Lu Heng coughed and said, "My life and property will rely on you from today on. As long as you are alive, this woman won't come after me... Well, my friend, you must take care of yourself."

Jiu Mie's expression became more and more sorrowful.

"Alas... fate plays tricks on us, fate plays tricks on us, how could she know my name..."

Jiu Mie murmured, then looked down at the many demons in the mountains and said, "Let's take out the demons here first... Several weaklings escaped during the previous attempt to kill the Lord of All Demons couple."

"We can't let the remaining ones back into the mountains."

Jiu Mie's words made Lu Heng nod. "I completely agree with my friend's opinion. Let's take out the demons here first, then we'll see."

As he spoke, Lu Heng looked in the direction of the distance.

But he wasn't looking towards Hanyu Mountain because he had already somewhat grasped the situation within the mountain through the miniature version of the Heavenly Thunder Prison on Huo Feng's wrist.

However, what Lu Heng was looking at was the direction in which a demon was escaping.

Earlier when the Lord of All Demons and his wife were surrounded and killed, several of the demons led by Madame Green Bamboo took advantage of the chaos and escaped from the Holy Fire Demon Binding Net.

Madame Green Bamboo, who had met Lu Heng several times but had never fought him, seemed timid but was actually also in the innate realm. Her cultivation was not inferior to that of Xiao Juechen among the Four Elders.

Placed outside, she could also be considered a big demon of the demonic path.

However, it seems that most of her cultivation was focused on the spells for self-preservation and fleeing.

During the battle between the wizards and demons inside the Holy Fire Demon Binding Net, the pressure Madame Green Bamboo brought to the wizards was the weakest among the Four Elders and the three demon generals.

However, when the flaw of the Demon Binding Net was exposed, she was the only demon among all present who managed to break free from the net using magic and flee with several other demon generals.

However, even though Madame Green Bamboo managed to escape, the wizards had no intention of letting her go.

Gongshu Jie directly chased after her alone.

With Gongshu Jie's strength, Madame Green Bamboo would probably find it difficult to escape unscathed...

At this thought, Lu Heng's emotions became somewhat complex.

This green snake is intricately entangled with him in a web of karma.

Not to mention that Lu Heng's past was harmed by Madame Green Bamboo, even the little fox that he admires was raised by Madame Green Bamboo herself...

Despite the numerous karmic ties between the two, Madame Green Bamboo is nothing but an insignificant minor character to the present-day Lu Heng.

Whether she dies under Gongshu Jie's hands or escapes from him, it seems unimportant to Lu Heng.

Just like this group of demons from the Green Hell Cave in front of him.

They were the first group of demonic cultivators that Lu Heng encountered after arriving in this world, and the dark cloud that had been hanging over his head for a long time.

But today's Green Hell Cave has already been defeated and completely ruined.

In Lu Heng's heart, the three words "Green Hell Cave" no longer hold any weight.

For the present Lu Heng, it is more important to deal with the abducted Sun Yan than to take care of the remaining aftermath, sweep away the remnants of the demonic cultivators.

Just tying up loose ends, one should also participate personally.

Consider it a farewell to the previous self.

Lu Heng smiled and looked into the distance once again.

Just wait a little longer, Sun Yan. Your master will come to save you soon.

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#### **Chapter 344: No One Can Remain Young Forever**

After Lian Cangqing left the battlefield and stopped causing trouble, Lu Heng and the others exerted all their efforts to deal with the remaining demons and evil demons. As a result, all of the powerful forces in the Green Hell Cave that were trapped in the Holy Fire Demon Binding Net were quickly killed and annihilated.

Although the Lord of All Demons couple was strong, without the suppression of Lu Heng's Heavenly Thunder Sword, giving them the freedom to act would result in the Fire God Temple side suffering heavy losses even if they could kill all the demons and evil demons in the Green Hell Cave.

However, because the Heavenly Thunder Sword destroyed the Lord of All Demons couple with a single strike, eliminating the two most difficult demons, the remaining innate demon cultivators, Xiao Juechen and General Tiger Dragon, although strong, were vastly outnumbered and could not affect the course of the battle.

When the sun began to set, the group of demons in the mountains and forests were completely eradicated.

As for the demonic army that was heading towards Yanjing City, they fell into almost all of the traps set by the wizards of the Fire God Temple halfway through and were almost entirely trapped.

Compared to the demons here around Lu Heng, those heading towards Yanjing City were almost all cannon fodder and small fry.

After the wizards eliminated the group of demons led by the Lord of All Demons, they were able to easily defeat the remaining evil demons heading towards Yanjing City with just a flick of their hands.

At this moment, when the dust had settled, Lu Heng bid farewell to Lianshan Jing.

"I will go back to the mountains to check the situation first, and the remaining tasks will be entrusted to all of you."

As Lu Heng spoke, he grabbed Jiu Mie and said, "Dear friend, come with me for a journey."

Lu Heng was worried that he might encounter Lian Cangqing blocking his way or the sinister demon shadow that had cursed and harmed him, so he pulled Jiu Mie along for the journey.

The Heavenly Thunder Sword can only be used once, and now that it has been used, it is the weakest moment for Lu Heng.

Although he still had his trump card, the aura of thunder that he had been accumulating for years could be used to defend against the enemy.

There is also his Requiem Seal...

But just to be safe, Lu Heng dragged Jiu Mie along as a bodyguard to accompany him.

To this request, Jiu Mie naturally could not refuse, and could only let Lu Heng drag him along.

Xiao Ai went to Yanjing City to pick up Shen Wuyou and his sister, and then the group of five left the battlefield of the wizard and demon war, heading straight towards Hanyu Mountain.

It is worth mentioning that the Lord of All Demons' long-awaited dragon soul appeared at a crucial moment in the battle between wizards and demons.

However, at that time, neither side of the war could afford to divert their attention to capture the earth dragon's soul, so they could only watch helplessly as the dragon soul flew into the sky and disappeared into the clouds.

Of course, Lu Heng didn't care about this dragon soul.

He headed west all the way to quickly reach Hanyu Mountain.

Although his physical body had long arrived, Lu Heng didn't let his physical body appear.

It's better to keep the secret of his physical body and spiritual soul being independent of each other hidden.

Not long after Lu Heng and the others left the battlefield, they saw a ray of light rushing towards them in the distance, which turned out to be Gongshu Jie who had previously chased Madame Green Bamboo and other demons.

Lu Heng stopped in mid-air and greeted with a smile, "Gongshu Wuzhu, have you eradicated all the evil?"

Gongshu Jie shook his head, then nodded and said, "More or less... Except for Madame Green Bamboo, all the other demons have been eliminated."

"Although Madame Green Bamboo escaped, she was hit by my Yanluo Palm, which shattered all her muscles and veins, and severely damaged her cultivation. Even if she managed to run away, she won't survive for long."

Gongshu Jie's words made Lu Heng fall into a brief silence.

However, Lu Heng didn't offer any evaluations, but instead he bowed to Gongshu Jie again, bidding farewell to each other.

After that, there were no more incidents on the road.

The previously departed Lian Cangqing didn't spring a surprise attack on Lu Heng halfway through the journey as he had feared.

And the bizarre demon shadow that Lu Heng had been guarding against never appeared either, as if Lu Heng's journey with Jiu Mie had scared it off.

And so, Lu Heng and the others arrived smoothly at Hanyu Mountain and landed in front of the Wolf God Temple.

The devastated Hanyu Mountain was being cleaned up by several cultivators from Huo Feng and the Wind Strike Department.

Upon seeing Lu Heng return, Huo Feng's face was ashamed as he said, "I was not strong enough and allowed that group of demons to escape..."

However, Lu Heng patted his shoulder and said, "It's fine, they cannot run away... Xiao Ai, didn't you make a magical artifact using Sun Yan's hair? Could you pluck a few strands off and give them to me now?"

Tracking someone's whereabouts through their personal hair is not a particularly profound secret technique, and Lu Heng, who has read extensively, naturally knows how to do it.

After receiving the white monkey hair handed over by Xiao Ai, Lu Heng said, "It would have been fortunate if they didn't capture Sun Yan. But by taking him away, they have actually given me a target to track."

Lu Heng smiled and said, "Next, I will go after Sun Yan. Please take care of Hanyu Mountain for me, Friend Jiu Mie."

"If that Lian Cangqing comes knocking on the door, my good friend, you can just use the indestructible body to face her."

Jiu Mie's eyes widened at Lu Heng's words.

But there was no way to refuse, so he could only say, "But let me say this first, your Hanyu Mountain is poor and desolate, and even a place to eat can't be found in the mountain."

"The peaches on the back of your mountain have ripened, and I won't leave them for you."

Jiu Mie's words made Lu Heng laugh heartily, saying, "As long as my friend likes it, feel free to take them."

After speaking, Lu Heng looked towards Huo Feng and said, "Brother Huo has made a deal with Moluo Evil Spirit to let it rest for half a year. During this time, Brother Huo will take over its body... Well, why don't you take advantage of this time to reunite with your family in the East Sea?"

Huo Feng, however, shook his head and declined the proposal given by Lu Heng.

"I understand the good intentions of the Wolf God, but half a year of being together won't change anything," said the junior.

"The child has finally adapted to life without his father around. If I were to go and see him, and then disappear again in less than half a year, he will find it even harder to endure."

"It would be better to not see each other at all, so that both parties can be spared the agony of separation in the future."

While speaking, Huo Feng let out a slight sigh and said, "Caiyi must have had the same idea. This is why she didn't bring the child to visit the mountains. She is afraid that it would be difficult for the Wolf God and also considering the child's situation."

"Moreover, the Wolf God promised to everyone present that he would not dispatch Huo Feng nor would he allow the Moluo Evil Spirit to exist. If I were to bring the Moluo Evil Spirit to the mortal realm, wouldn't that be a humiliation to the Wolf God's reputation?"

At this point, Huo Feng folded his hands and said, "So I will stay in the mountains and guard them for the Wolf God."

"If there are any more evil demons causing trouble, I can also intervene in time and prevent today's events from happening again."

Huo Feng's words made Lu Heng fall silent for a moment.

He looked at the slightly disheartened man in front of him and knew that he must have been longing to reunite with his family at the Luan Xin Ge, and to hold his child whom he had never met before.

However, under such circumstances, Huo Feng didn't allow himself to take the Moluo Evil Spirit down the mountain to the mortal world.

Despite his young age, the young man of the Yun sect has already experienced many ups and downs in life. However, now he is full of vitality and spirit compared to when he was first met.

On the contrary, he seemed a bit weathered and old.

Thinking about this, Lu Heng couldn't help but sigh and said, "If we encounter such a situation again, Brother Huo, please don't come out again."

"If you are trapped in this Hanyu Mountain and unable to reunite with your family because of me, then my conscience will be troubled," said Lu Heng.



## I'll Quit Being a God

### **Chapter 345: Who Allowed You to Be So Cute?**

In the early morning, a slightly cool breeze from the mountain passed through and rustled the curtains of the bamboo house at the mountain top.

As the window screen shook, it made a soft rustling sound.

The girl sitting cross-legged in the bamboo house hurriedly opened her eyes and exclaimed, "Madame Green Bamboo!"

However, when the little fox demon stood up, she realized that there was nothing in front of her - Madame Green Bamboo hadn't returned, it was just the wind rustling the window screen.

In the empty room, the little fox demon gazed stupefied at the misty morning fog in the mountains beyond the balcony, let out a melancholic sigh.

"Why hasn't Madame Green Bamboo returned yet...," she wondered aloud.

The little fox demon's face was filled with a worried and distressed expression.

Three days ago, she had a terrifying nightmare in which Madame Green Bamboo crawled on the ground, covered in blood, while above her the sky was filled with lightning and thunder, and countless wizards were roaring in anger, determined to exterminate the evil demons.

Even though three days had passed since that terrifying image and she knew it was just a nightmare, the little fox demon couldn't help but feel scared every time she thought about it.

Madame Green Bamboo said that this time would be her final journey out of the mountains, and after helping the cave master obtain the dragon soul, she would return. After that, the two of them would go far away from the Fire Pass Country and find a place where they could live in complete seclusion without anyone disturbing them.

They would never again be involved in the struggle between good and evil in this world.

However, for some reason, ever since Madame Green Bamboo left the Green Bamboo Cottage, an unshakable worry had been plaguing her.

And this inexplicable anxiety and fear reached its peak three days ago...

Madame Green Bamboo said that cultivators all experience a connection between heaven and man, and we should trust our own intuition.

But this time, Su Xiaoxiao hoped that she was just being overly anxious and paranoid, rather than something truly happening to Madame Green Bamboo...

In the room, the little fox had a bitter and sorrowful expression on her face.

She really wanted to go down the mountain and inquire about the situation, but now that the situation in the Fire Pass Country was chaotic, she would be extremely vulnerable outside of the Green Bamboo Cottage, when even her heaven door had not been opened.

Any passing evil demon could easily catch her and eat her.

She could only sit alone in the Green Bamboo Cottage, silently waiting for Madame Green Bamboo to return...

"Bang".

A strange muffled sound suddenly came from outside the Green Bamboo Cottage.

The sound was very faint, but the little fox's pointed fox ears suddenly stood up and she jumped up entirely.

With the sudden surge of indescribable emotions, the little girl rushed out of the door anxiously.

Under the morning sun, what appeared before her was a woman lying unconscious on the ground.

The familiar clothing and the friendly face...

"Madame Green Bamboo!!!"

Su Xiaoxiao was both surprised and happy. She hurried over and hugged the unconscious Madame Green Bamboo, anxiously saying, "Madame Green Bamboo, please wake up! It's Xiaoxiao, it's Xiaoxiao!"

However, the call of the little fox demon was unable to awaken the unconscious Madame Green Bamboo.

Under the bright sunshine, Madame Green Bamboo's complexion was pale like a dead person, and her body was so cold that it felt like ice.

The little fox demon had only been hugging her for over ten breaths, but she became so cold that her whole body was trembling and even the cultivator's body could not resist this strange coldness.

Her complexion became even more anxious and fearful, tightly gripping her heart and making her breath quicken.

"Madame Green Bamboo! Please wake up! Wake up quickly!"

Under the sunshine, the little fox demon cried and shook Madame Green Bamboo in her arms in despair.

However, Madame Green Bamboo who had raised her and loved her like a mother, completely stopped responding, even her breath gradually weakened.

The breath that belonged to the living was fading away inside Madame Green Bamboo's body.

The twilight breath of the deceased gradually emerged.

The little fox's cry became increasingly desperate.

"Who will come and save... who will come and save Madame Green Bamboo! Who will come and save Madame Green Bamboo!"

However, the Green Bamboo Cottage was located in a remote area, far away from the worldly bustle, and it was simply impossible for anyone to come.

Even if the little fox spirit's cry was more heartfelt, it was impossible for anyone to come and save her.

--Normally, it is like this.

A gentle breeze brushed by, and outside the gate of Green Bamboo Cottage, a silent figure appeared.

That Wu Gu, who had disappeared for several years since parting ways in the South Sea, reappeared before the fox demon Su Xiaoxiao.

Facing the bewildered eyes of the little fox spirit, Wu Gu sighed and said, "Madame Green Bamboo has been struck by one of the Fire Pass Country's divine and extreme skills, the Yanluo Palm. The meridians all over her body have been shattered, and her soul has suffered injury. It's already a miracle that she managed to escape and make it here alive."

"For ordinary people, this is an irreparable injury,"

"Of course, to me, although the injury is terrible, as long as the person is still breathing, I as one of the ten witches of Spirit Mountain can save them."

Despite the little fox's expression of immense joy, Wu Gu shook her head and said, "However, the rule of the ten witches of Spirit Mountain is not to save wicked demons. If I were to save your Madame Green Bamboo, I would suffer the pain of the blood oath. It could mean my soul scattering, or worse, being tortured before having my soul dispersed."

"So it's impossible for me to help your Madame Green Bamboo."

Wu Gu's words made the smile on the little fox spirit's face freeze.

The hope that the little girl had just lit up was instantly extinguished.

But immediately after, Wu Gu said, "Although I can't save her myself, you can... you're not one of the ten witches of Spirit Mountain. If you learn my medical skills, saving Madame Green Bamboo will be as easy as turning over your hand."

Wu Gu's words made the little fox tremble and bow her head in regret.

If only I had known... if only I had learned medicine back then...

The little fox's despair and regret were written all over her face. Wu Gu smiled and said, "How about it? Do you regret leaving now? Heh... little girl, you finally know what regret feels like, don't you?"

"If it were someone else, if you dared to abandon me and leave, you can forget about ever seeing a good expression on my face again."

"But who made you such a likable little girl... hmm, now I will give you one last chance."

"If you are willing to become my disciple and carry on my legacy, I will teach you the wonderful medical skills of healing all beings. I guarantee that you will be able to save even the life of your Madame Green Bamboo."

"How about it? Are you willing to become my disciple now?"

Wu Gu's words left the little fox demon looking bewildered. "But... even if I were to learn medicine from you now, it's already too late to save Madame Green Bamboo."

Wu Gu glared at her and scolded, "Who do you think you're looking down on? As long as you are willing to bow and become my disciple, I will immediately teach you how to refine medicine on the spot and guarantee that Madame Green Bamboo's life can be extended."

After Wu Gu finished speaking, a grotesque bird with a human face flew out and landed nearby, screeching in a shrill voice.

"Don't believe this old woman, she's just bragging."

"Madame Green Bamboo is beyond saving. Letting her die peacefully now can spare her any further pain."

"If you believe this old woman and forcibly extend her life, even if she is saved, she will undoubtedly become a disabled person with shattered tendons and bones and depleted cultivation."

"A Demon Woman at the level of Innate Realm, if turned into a waste, what's the point of living? It's better to die!"

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

#### **Chapter 346: Whereabouts of the Evil Demons**

The sudden appearance of the human-faced owl startled Su Xiaoxiao.

Before Wu Gu could retort, the human-faced owl continued to shrilly cry out.

"Moreover, you know nothing about medicine and pharmacy. Even if you could use the 'Soul-Prolonging Pill' taught by this old woman to prolong her life, it would only be temporary."

"Before completely mastering this old woman's ultimate technique, the 'Nine Heavens Divine Needle,' you can only rely on medicine to keep your godmother's life hanging by a thread."

"And every time one eats the Soul-Prolonging Pill, it is more painful than death... If I were Madame Green Bamboo, I would rather die here than live a miserable life!"

The human-faced owl screeched and screamed at the top of its lungs.

However, as soon as that harsh sound fell, Madame Green Bamboo in the arms of the little fox demon weakly opened one eye and murmured with her last breath.

"I... am willing..."

The sudden weak words from Madame Green Bamboo made the area outside the Green Bamboo Residence slightly quiet.

Then, the human-faced owl opened its mouth and spat out a mouthful of phlegm.

"he...tui..."

After spitting phlegm, the human-faced owl finally spoke, "Look, she is already on the verge of death. Let Madame Green Bamboo go. Leaving now is truly the best way to die."

After the human-faced owl finished speaking, Wu Gu, who had been restraining herself for a long time, finally couldn't help but speak.

"You filthy bird! Haven't been disciplined in days, do you want to play around? What does it have to do with me taking an apprentice when it comes to you, a spare food material? Keep making noise, I will stew you in a pot!"

Wu Gu's scolding left the little fox demon stunned.

It was the first time she had seen Witch Wu Gu swear like this.

But thinking about what the human-faced owl had just said, she couldn't care about her shock and hurriedly said, "Noble lady! I am willing to be your apprentice and inherit your mantle. I beg you to accept me as your humble disciple."

"I am willing to serve and follow you for my whole life, only asking that you teach me how to rescue Madame Green Bamboo..."

As the little fox demon spoke, she kowtowed to Wu Gu repeatedly, paying respects as if to a master.

As she received the little fox demon's kowtows, Wu Gu glared at the human-faced owl nearby and mouthed a curse.

If you cause any more trouble, I'll stew you and make soup tonight!

After warning the human-faced owl, Wu Gu quickly helped Su Xiaoxiao up and smiled kindly, saying, "Good! Very well, I will teach you the method of refining the Soul-Prolonging Pill and help you take revenge for Madame Green Bamboo.

"After that, I will teach you the life-saving Nine Heavens Divine Needle. As long as you master it, reviving Madame Green Bamboo will be a piece of cake."

"Well, since time is of the essence, we can skip the formalities for now. We'll make up for the apprenticeship ceremony later. Let me first teach you how to refine the Reviving Soul Pill..."

Outside the bamboo house, Wu Gu's face was full of joy.

In contrast, the human-faced owl, with its fierce appearance and ominous expression, snorted discontentedly, flapped its wings and flew away.

It was indeed afraid of being made into a stew.

After all, this old woman is a person of her word...

Wu Gu accepting new apprentices and the fox demon paying her respects at the small bamboo house.

While in the mountains to the north of the Fire Pass Country's border, the harsh wind howled and all things withered away.

The land that borders to the north between the Fire Pass Country and Youxiong Country seems to have been in a barren state for a very long time.

Pitch-black desolate mountains, rugged and treacherous cliffs jutting out of the earth like the ribs of a consumptive patient.

Not to mention the dense jungles to the south and the wandering birds and beasts in the mountains, even wild grass is rare in this desolate mountain.

Such a barren land cannot be called a no-man's-land anymore. One might even say that it is a 'dead land' outright.

As for the Fire Pass Country and the Youxiong Country, this vast, barren land which stretches thousands of miles is the most solid natural barrier.

Apart from cultivators with extraordinary cultivation bases, ordinary merchants are unable to cross this wasteland.

As a result, for a long time, the Fire Pass Country located in the southeast corner had little contact with the outside world.

Because to the east and south of the border lies a vast sea, to the west an endless desert, and to the north a barren, lifeless land...

Apart from cultivators, it is rare to see people from outside of this country.

And in the midst of this barren and lifeless land, there is now a group of demons lurking.

After escaping from Hanyu Mountain, they fled all the way north, hiding in the barren and lifeless land at the edge of the country's border to avoid being caught by pursuers.

However, to their surprise, it had been three days since they escaped from Hanyu Mountain, but there was still no sign of pursuers.

According to the news from the outside world, the Wolf God is still staying at Hanyu Mountain and has not immediately rushed to rescue his disciple as they had expected.

Inside the pitch-black cave, several demons stand facing each other.

Deep inside the cave, multiple levels of formations have been set up to isolate any breath or scent from being tracked, ensuring that no one can follow and reach this place.

However, even so, the demons are still uneasy.

They are always ready to flee and prepared to escape.

Even Mo Ye, who was injured when he escaped from Hanyu Mountain and now his condition has been getting worse, has also been tense these days and dares not be careless.

Looking at the demons present there, Xie Yunniang, who had just returned from outside, took a deep breath and said.

"We have received reliable news that the cave master was killed by the Wolf God with a single sword strike outside Yanjing City three days ago. The many demon soldiers and generals who followed the cave master were also all executed, and not one of them survived."

"On the day of the demons' annihilation, blood was splattered over hundreds of miles of land outside Yanjing City, directly turning the mountains and forests into blood red."

"They were unable to capture the Dragon Soul, and it directly fled beyond the sky, disappearing into the clouds..."

A clear and concise report was given regarding the latest obtained reliable news. Xie Yunniang looked at the demons present there and said, "Now that the Green Hell Cave has been completely destroyed, I have lost my refuge. The cave master who promised you the Dragon Soul is also nowhere to be found."

"The road ahead, we can only walk it ourselves."

After Xie Yunniang finished talking, there was silence in the pitch-black cave for a long time.

It was not until the hunched and coughing Mo Ye, who was sitting in the corner, coughed painfully and spat out several mouthfuls of ink-black blood, that the deathly silence of the cave was broken.

The demons quickly spoke up to comfort him, saying, "Mo Ye, don't worry. Let's take it slow..."

Immediately after, the Red-blue Twin Devils looked at each other.

The Blue Devil spoke up, "Since the Dragon Soul is gone, let's leave the Fire Pass Country. The Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain is fierce and terrifying. We must keep our distance from him."

The Red Devil said, "Exactly! Now that the Green Hell Cave is destroyed, it is conceivable that after the wizards of the Fire God Temple have rested, they will definitely use the power of thunder again to sweep away all the monsters within the country. It may be that the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain is busy with worldly affairs and has not chased after us immediately... The even more terrifying storm is yet to come. Therefore, I propose to leave the Fire Pass Country and head north!"

The Blue Devil repeatedly nodded and said, "North is good! The Kingdom of All Demons in the north is divided between good and evil. The Blue Hill Country is ruled by a beautiful and outstanding Lord, and the Lord of the Nine Phoenix Palace is cold and intimidating. They are truly the best places in the world to go."

The Red Devil said, "I like the Lord of the Blue Hill Country, but unfortunately, the demons can only go to the Arctic Skyark Palace... Alas... what a pity."

The Blue Devil sneered and said, "What a pity? Even though the Lord of the Blue Hill Country is good, can't we choose the Lord of the Nine Phoenix Palace? I prefer the Lord of the Nine Phoenix Palace. She is the most beautiful woman in the demonic path. I have longed for her. If I can be the Palace Lord's dog and be at her disposal in this life, I would not have lived in vain!"

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

**Chapter 347: Your Name Is on the Demon Destroyer List (Part 1)**

The Blue Demon said, revealing an intoxicated expression involuntarily.

It seemed as though they had already arrived at the Arctic Skyark Palace, bowing down at the feet of the Lord of the Nine Phoenix Palace.

After remaining silent for a long time, Ning Po next to them saw the heated discussion and finally spoke up.

"The Kingdom of All Demons is divided between good and evil, and is a gathering place for all demons. The reputation of the Nine Phoenix echoes throughout the four seas, while the Arctic Skyark Palace towers over the northern borders. It is truly a good refuge for us to escape to."

"However, the Arctic Skyark Palace is far away and the journey there is a distance of 18 million miles. Along the way, one must cross the vast Youxiong Country and the Blue Hill Country under the governance of the Blue Hill Country."

"Under the governance of these two countries, they are not friendly towards us, the devil path."

"Moreover, the Arctic Skyark Palace is not an ordinary demonic cave, and it is rumored that the Lord of the Nine Phoenix Palace is an ancient monster that survived from ancient times and has lived for no one knows how long..."

"I forbid you to speak of the Palace Lord in such a way!" Suddenly, the furious Blue Devil shouted, looking extremely angry.

While speaking, Ning Po paused slightly, and then continued as if nothing had happened, "The Lord of the Nine Phoenix Palace is powerful and strict in controlling her subordinates. It's not easy for anyone to enter the Arctic Skyark Palace and be accepted by her."

"We would be unwise to go empty-handed. We must prepare unique and rare gifts that are one of a kind in the world to have a chance at getting the favor of the Lord of the Nine Phoenix Palace."

"However, we are currently unable to produce this gift."

"Therefore, I suggest that we part ways here and take our own gains from this trip with us."

"As for this white ape, we can send it to the nearest big city where it will be safely escorted back to Hanyu Mountain by the wizards from Fire God Temple."

"Just for a few pieces of peach fruit, the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain won't chase us to the ends of the earth."

After Ning Po finished speaking, he looked at the people present and asked, "What do you all think?"

Inside the mountain cave, there was silence for a few moments.

The Blue Devil was the first to speak, shouting, "Who said we didn't have gifts? These nine peach fruits from Hanyu Mountain and this white ape are the best gifts, aren't they?"

"This white ape came from under the tutelage of the Wolf God. Given its aptitude and the fact that it has only been cultivating for a few years, it has already achieved such an impressive aura and couldn't have been nurtured by natural resources alone."



"From this white ape, one can see that the previously circulating news is probably true. The divine being who made the world change color and the day turn to night a few years ago has gained enlightenment to a new and wonderful method, which is the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain!"

"Although we were in a hurry in the mountains and could not find the Wolf God's secret book, isn't this white ape a disciple of the Wolf God? If we offer it to the Lord of the Nine Phoenix Palace, it is equivalent to offering the peerless cultivation method that the Wolf God has gained enlightenment to."

"Such a great gift, are you afraid that the Lord won't reward us generously?"

The Blue Devil said with a sneer, "When the Lord of the Nine Phoenix Palace takes notice of us, we can enter the Arctic Skyark Palace. We will no longer be wandering cultivators and with the Lord's protection, we won't have to worry about being pursued by the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain or fear the calamity of the Earthly Catastrophe. We will have a secure place to live and won't suffer any more fatal dangers!"

After listening, the Red Devil nodded repeatedly and said, "Although I prefer the Lord of the Blue Hill Country, the Blue Devil has a good point. Being able to enter the Arctic Skyark Palace is a great opportunity. If we ran away with a few peach fruits, without even obtaining the dragon soul or seeing the peerless secret book, it would be really too much of a loss."

As he spoke, the Red-blue Twin Devils looked at Xie Yunniang beside him and said, "Yunniang, do you feel the same way?"

"Going through all this trouble and even offending the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain, we might have even been added to the Demon Destroyer List... If we only get a few peach fruits, it's simply not worth it!"

"Moreover, there are only nine in total and there are five of us. How are we going to split them? Even if we only split the peach fruits, it won't be easy to divide them."

The Red-blue Twin Devils echoed, shouting confidently and clearly expressing their desire to go to the Arctic Skyark Palace.

Xie Yunniang looked at Ning Po and said, "Mr. Ning, what do you think?"

Under the gaze of Xie Yunniang, Ning Po remained silent for a while before slowly speaking up.

"Bringing peach fruits and the white ape to the Arctic Skyark Palace can indeed win the favor of the Lord of the Nine Phoenix Palace."

"But the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain is not an easy opponent. His unparalleled swordsmanship is likely unmatched in the world... Even the Lord of the Nine Phoenix Palace may find it difficult to withstand the power of that sword."

"We will only take the peach fruits, otherwise the Wolf God will not let us go easily. After all, he is not that idle and may chase us to the end of the world for a few peach fruits."

"But if we abduct his disciple, it will be a different story. He will definitely not let us go easily."

"Not to mention the long journey ahead of us towards the Arctic Skyark Palace, how can we avoid being caught up by the Wolf God before reaching the Skyark Palace... Even if we successfully arrive at the Skyark Palace, does that guarantee safety?"

Ning Po looked at the Red-blue Twin Devils and said, "If the Wolf God chases us all the way to the Arctic Skyark Palace, he will directly break in and force the Lord of the Nine Phoenix Palace to hand us over."

"Facing the unparalleled swordsmanship of the Wolf God, will the Lord of the Nine Phoenix Palace really be willing to go to war with the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain for us few little guys who just arrived?"

"Under normal circumstances, wouldn't they just hand us over to appease him, and let the Wolf God go?"

Looking at the furious face of the Blue Devil, Ning Po said indifferently, "From the way you look, do you really think that the Lord of the Nine Phoenix Palace would hold a deadly grudge against the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain for strangers like us?"

Ning Po's inquiry angered the Blue Devil.

The Blue Devil slammed the ground and jumped up, angrily saying, "The Lord of the Palace has a broad mind, and once said that anyone who enters her Arctic Skyark Palace is her disciple and she will never allow her disciples to be bullied by others!"

"That if the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain really came knocking and started a fight, it's uncertain who would come out as the victor!"

"As ancient beings from the same period, in terms of seniority and strength, the Lord of the Palace is not inferior to that wolf. On what basis do you falsely accuse the Lord of the Palace of being afraid of that wolf?"

The Blue Devil was extremely excited and the Red Devil nodded repeatedly, saying, "Absolutely true. They are all ancient beings, and the Lord of the Nine Phoenix Palace may not be inferior to the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain. Although the Wolf God is arrogant, he is only rampant in the Fire Pass Country in the southeast. He may not be able to continue his dominance in the outside world."

The Blue Devil added, "That's right! Although that wolf is powerful, it only bullies the weak. I have never heard of it fighting against any powerful character. Maybe it's just a showy, but useless, character."

The words of the Red-blue Twin Devils left Ning Po speechless for a long time.

After witnessing the unparalleled swordsmanship of that sword that flew three thousand miles, he can still say such words... For a moment, he couldn't even tell if the Red-blue Twin Devils was pretending to be crazy or actually stupid.

Just at this moment, Mo Ye, who had been silent all this time, opened his eyes again and hoarsely said, "Should I say a few words?"

Mo Ye's sudden statement startled all the demons.

The Red-blue Twin Devils hastily said, "You should rest now! What's the point of struggling when you're so seriously injured? Rest and make your death more comfortable."

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

### **Chapter 348: Your Name Is on the Demon Destroyer List (Part 2)**

Upon hearing the words of the Red-blue Twin Devils, Mo Ye's eyes widened in astonishment.

If it weren't for the severe injuries and inability to control Qi, it would have slapped those two bastards at this moment.

Ning Po then turned to Mo Ye, asking, "Do you have any suggestions, Mo Ye?"

Ning Po eased the tension and then Mo Ye glared fiercely at the Red-blue Twin Devils, saying, "You seem to have forgotten something about how we should proceed from here."

Mo Ye took a long breath and coughed painfully a few times before continuing, "The Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain actually possesses the Demon Destroyer List."

"The demons from the Green Hell Cave that previously made it to the Demon Destroyer List have all been executed, except for Yunning who luckily escaped... It is quite clear that the rumors about the Wolf God possessing the Demon Destroyer List are not unfounded."

"While we snatched these nine peach seeds and a whole jar of peach blossom wine from Hanyu Mountain right from under its nose, aren't we already in deep trouble? Do you still think Ning brothers, that our names are not listed in the Demon Destroyer List?"

Mo Ye weakly smiled and said, 'Even if our names are not officially on the list due to our hidden movements, the Wolf God has the power to set up the Demon Destroyer List. He despises the deviant ways so much that after we appeared in his field of vision, would he be willing to let us go so easily?'

"Even if we return the white ape, or even the peaches and peach blossom wine, the Wolf God may not let us go."

"After all, the Green Hell Cave didn't provoke or offend him. It was just because it existed within the same borders as him that it caught his attention and was uprooted by him."

"The Green Hell Cave, which didn't provoke him, ended up in such a tragic end, while we, who provoked him, can escape unharmed... Do you believe in these words, Ning brothers?"

Mo Ye's voice, extremely weak.

He spoke a sentence, even gasping for breath three times.

However, the stuttered words made all the demons in the cave fall silent.

Even the crazy Red-blue Twin Devils have shut their mouths and looked very bad at this moment.

The Red Devil murmured, "The most regretful thing is that we didn't get the Dragon Soul... It's said that fortune favors the brave, but now we've taken the risk and haven't even caught a single hair, a big loss."

The Blue Devil also angrily said, "It's all because of that Lord of All Demons. What kind of junk is that? They talk about a perfect plan to take away the Dragon Soul within fifteen minutes and leave the Fire

Pass Country before anyone reacts... They brag loudly but fell short in real combat. They fell into someone else's trap... The Wolf God had already set up an ambush!"

The Red Devil also angrily cursed, "They're just useless people! A plan that important was discovered by the righteous path in advance, they're just trash!"

The Red-blue Twin Devils cursed and blamed the Green Hell Cave for seeking death on their own. They actively led the whole cave to fall into the trap and die.

Regarding this, Mo Ye and Ning Po remained silent and didn't say a word.

After all, they also think so...

If we follow the original plan, everything will be perfect.

However, when the Lord of All Demons fell into the trap, it directly affected them on this side.

Now, not only have they not received the benefits, they were unable to escape with the benefits in time, and are now being targeted by the Wolf God... No matter who came in this predicament, they would all curse their misfortune.

Inside the cave, the Red-blue Twin Devils kept cursing for a long time before stopping.

Ning Po then looked slowly at Xie Yunniang and asked, "Yunniang, can you tell us truthfully if the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain really has a copy of the Demon Destroyer List?"

Ning Po's inquiry made Xie Yunniang slightly confused and she asked, "Why do you ask me this, Mr. Ning?"

Ning Po said, "According to my investigation, the news about the Demon Destroyer List was first spread by the Green Hell Cave... I'm not entirely sure if it's a rumor released by the Lord of All Demons. After all, the time when the news about the Demon Destroyer List was spread was during the days when the Wolf God wielded his sword and frightened the demons for thousands of miles."

"At this time, the Green Hell Cave spread the news of the Demon Destroyer List... I have reason to suspect that the Lord of All Demons deliberately released the rumor of the Demon Destroyer List to intimidate the demonic path in order to forcefully consolidate his power."

Ning Po's words made the Red-blue Twin Devils widen their eyes in surprise.

"What? There is such an operation?"

"Heavens! Is the Lord of All Demons not afraid of giving birth to babies without an asshole? How could he do such a thing? This is too damn immoral!"

The Red-blue Twin Devils cursed again while Xie Yunniang faced the gazes of the other demons and smiled bitterly.

She said, "To be honest, I really can't answer this question... because the news was indeed released by the Demon Lord."

"And The Demon Destroyer List, Demon Lord also indeed informed us that it does exist, and provided several examples continuously."

"Before the official exposure of the Green Hell Cave, the Wolf God had already killed several of our disciples."

"A demon seed that was carefully cultivated was destroyed in Hanyu Mountain."

"There's also Red Lady and Madame Green Bamboo... they both encountered the Wolf God and the former died on the spot, failing to pass on the news."

"The latter barely escaped. The news that was passed on showed that, before she took action in Fu Shan City, the Wolf God had already set a trap for her... just like how the cave master led everyone in this action but fell into the trap set by the Wolf God."

Facing the gazes of all the demons, Xie Yunniang murmured, "Upon closer inspection, I realized that all the actions in the Green Hell Cave that I thought were secret had actually been seen through clearly by the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain."

"Before we even knew His name, He might have already seen through the reality of the entire Green Hell Cave, that's why He was always able to anticipate our moves and calculate us so accurately."

"Such methods, the existence of the Demon Destroyer List is probably true..."

"Earlier, when the cave master mentioned the Demon Destroyer List, I also thought it was just a rumor used to intimidate subordinates," Xie Yunniang said with a bitter smile. "But now, I think that if the Demon Destroyer List didn't actually exist, how could the Wolf God always anticipate our moves and take the initiative in every encounter?"

"The cave master's plan was only disclosed to less than ten people before the day of implementation... but the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain already knew about the trap that was set in advance."

"This is not a matter of keeping secrets well or not. It is obvious that the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain, with the Demon Destroyer List in his hand, has become so terrifying that it has exceeded the imagination of all of us!"

Xie Yunniang's words made the hair of the Red-blue Twin Devils stand up and made them shudder.

"Damn...damn it, if the Demon Destroyer List is so terrible, doesn't that mean that we are also on the list since we are going to Hanyu Mountain?"

"Of course! The Green Hell Cave was already on the list even before we went to Hanyu Mountain. We sneaked around the mountain, fought with Moluo Sword Master, and even stole the peaches from the All Souls Ancestral Root... If we don't make the list after all of this, then the tens of thousands of evil demon descendants from the Green Hell Cave who died miserably will never rest in peace!"

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

#### **Chapter 349: "Lu Heng, I'm Coming to Kill You."**

The more the Red-blue Twin Devils talked about, the paler their faces became.

Obviously, they were truly frightened.

A Demon Destroyer List that nobody had ever seen before, which detailed the names and backgrounds of the evil demons that the Wolf God was going to eliminate.

Suspended high above the sky, it seemed like the indifferent eyes of the heavens were watching the mortal world. All the hidden actions of the Green Hell Cave, which they thought were secret, were already clearly seen by those eyes.

All the plans made by the Lord of All Demons were completely exposed by the Demon Destroyer List, and nothing could escape from its scrutiny.

As the day of destruction approaches, the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain will silently appear and, with indifference, take the lives of the frightened and desperate evil demons that are being killed...

In the shadows of the Fire Pass Country, there have always been a pair of eyes watching the evil demons with indifference.

On ordinary days, it remains hidden, waiting for the right moment to ruthlessly and indifferently strike down its victims with thunderous force...

Hiss...

At the thought of this, the Red-blue Twin Devils couldn't help but shudder.

The Blue Devil's face turned white as a sheet, and his fingers trembled.

-They actually recklessly broke into the home of such an existence? They even stole the other party's treasure and abducted his disciple...

Slowly, the Red-blue Twin Devils looked at Ning Po and said, "We must go to the Arctic Skyark Palace! Whoever doesn't go, I'll fight him to the death!"

"That's right! We must go to the Arctic Skyark Palace! Besides the Lord of the Nine Phoenix Palace, there is no one in the world who can save us!" said Blue Devil.

Red Devil said, "Going to the Arctic Skyark Palace doesn't guarantee survival."

Blue Devil said, "But if we don't go to the Arctic Skyark Palace, we will definitely die!"

Red Devil said, "And it will be a miserable death!"

Blue Devil said, "Before you die, you won't even know why you die or how you die!"

Red Devil said, "Maybe you're just squatted in the outhouse and suddenly the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain jumps out and suffocates you in the pit... because he has already anticipated that you need to poop today!"

When Xie Yunniang heard the words of the Red-blue Twin Devils, her face turned black, but for a moment she didn't know how to refute them.

Ning Po looked at the insane Red-blue Twin Devils and said slowly, "It is true that someone with the surname on the Demon Destroyer List has no way out. But going to the Arctic Skyark Palace still needs to be carefully considered."

"How to hide our sound and not be caught by the Wolf God during our escape, that is the most important thing we need to consider..."

As he spoke, Ning Po looked at Xie Yunning and said, "The Green Hell Cave has been destroyed, the Lord of All Demons is dead, can Yunning teach us the secret technique of hiding and concealing the breath which the Green Hell Cave doesn't pass on? If we all learn Yunning's skill of concealing our breath, the journey north will be much safer."

Regarding this, Xie Yunning didn't hesitate and directly said, "The incantation is as follows..."

In the pitch-black cave, the last demon of the Green Hell Cave passed on the technique of hiding and concealing the breath, which had been passed down to it by the Lord of All Demons, to the other demons.

While far away in Hanyu Mountain, tens of thousands of miles away, Lu Heng opened his eyes and said, "It's time to go down the mountain."

Beside him, Jiu Mie was greatly surprised, "So fast? Didn't you say you needed at least ten days of rest? It's only been three days, and you're leaving?"

Lu Heng stood up with a smile and said, "I'm afraid Sun Yan will have problems."

Saying so, Lu Heng shouted outside, "Xiao Ai, Wuyou, Wuyu, get ready to go down the mountain."

This time Lu Heng will travel with Shen Wuyou and his sister Wuyu.

After gathering three small children, Lu Heng went down the mountain.

Among these three people, Xiao Ai is the oldest, but she is the smallest in size.

However, although she is small in size, no one dares to underestimate her on Hanyu Mountain. Even Shen Wuyu, who just arrived, calls her Sister Xiao Ai.

The little girl is not very old, but the aura of the big sister is still strong.

Under Hanyu Mountain, Lu Heng smiled and said goodbye to Jiu Mie and Huo Feng, "I intend to go to the east and visit the lord of Lianshan in Yanjing City first, and then go to rescue Sun Yan. As for Hanyu Mountain, I'll entrust it to Friend Jiu Mie and Brother Huo to take care of... Please."

Jiu Mie puts his hands together and says, "Please, my friend."

Watching Lu Heng quickly leave Hanyu Mountain to the east with three children, Huo Feng felt puzzled and said, "Didn't the Wolf God say he was going to stay in the mountains for ten days?"

Jiu Mie frowned and said, "Perhaps he really cares about Sun Yan..."

Saying so, Jiu Mie turned around and walked towards the mountain gate.

However, just as the two of them returned to the entrance of the Wolf God Temple, a woman's cold voice suddenly sounded from outside of Hanyu Mountain.

"Where is Lu Heng? Come out! I am here to kill you today!"

This woman's voice was not loud, but it instantly spread throughout the entire Hanyu Mountain. Not to mention Jiu Mie and Huo Feng in front of the Wolf God Temple, even Qian who was getting water in Wind Strike Department camp outside the mountain could clearly hear it.

In front of the Wolf God Temple, Jiu Mie's face immediately turned dark.

The woman's voice that sounded from outside of the mountain was simply too familiar...

"Lu Heng, you wimp!" Jiu Mie clasped his hands together, his face filled with sadness and bitterness, "So this is the reason why you went down the mountain beforehand..."

Huo Feng, who was on the side, was very surprised, "Senior, who is that woman outside the mountain? How dare she come to Hanyu Mountain to provoke us...could she be an old friend of the Wolf God?"

Jiu Mie with a sad face gave him a glance, and let out a long sigh, and said, "She's not an old friend, but a feud...a deep-seated feud!"

In the morning breeze, Jiu Mie, with Huo Feng, once again left the Wolf God Temple and arrived at the front gate.

Beside the mountain river, where the fish were surging, a woman wearing a bright red wedding gown was holding a flat boat and pausing in the middle of the river.

The clear river water reflects the figure of the woman, remarkably beautiful like a character in a painting.

However, the chilling and murderous aura is frightening to behold.

Upon seeing the arrival of Huo Feng and Jiu Mie, Lian Cangqing sneered and said, "Aren't you the god of Zhong Mountain? Why did you come to Hanyu Mountain?"

Jiu Mie clasped his hands together, sighed deeply and said, "That is another story... Miss Lian, if you are interested, you can sit down and listen as the old ascetic cultivator slowly tells it to you."

Lian Cangqing snorted heavily and said, "Not interested! Go bring Lu Heng out, don't tell me he's not in the mountain!"

Lian Cangqing's words made Jiu Mie's expression even more sorrowful.

The old ascetic cultivator sighed and said, "It's just bad luck, Friend Lu Heng is really not in the mountain... Miss Lian, if you have any grievances, you can vent them at me. I only hope that you have not yet broken through my indestructible golden body. Even if you have, please pretend you have not."

"I don't want to die in such a boring thing."

Jiu Mie had a sad expression while Huo Feng frowned and said, "Senior, is this woman really here to kill the Wolf God?"



Speaking, he directly stood in front of Jiu Mie and said to the woman on the river surface.

"Do you want to harm the Wolf God's life? Step over Huo Feng's body first!"

The ferocious Moluo's evil demon qi instantly submerged both sides of the long river and the towering mountains.

If it weren't for the Heavenly Thunder Ring on Huo Feng's wrist, such a terrifying demonic energy would have already attracted the imminent wrath of the Heavenly Thunder.

At the moment when the Moluo Evil Spirit appeared, the woman on the small boat showed a surprised look and said, "Moluo Evil Spirit?"

Lian Cangqing's expression suddenly became playful.

"Hehe... within Hanyu Mountain, there is still such a thing hidden?"

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

#### **Chapter 350: North**

Lian Cangqing's words made Huo Feng's heart tremble, and suddenly he had a sense of ominous premonition.

In his ears, he could hear the panicked voice of Moluo Evil Spirit.

"Something's not right! This woman is suspicious! Huo, you need to ask for this woman's name and surname quickly! My gut feeling is telling me that this woman is not right!"

The tone of Moluo Evil Spirit made Huo Feng frown slightly.

It was the first time he had ever noticed Moluo Evil Spirit showing a sense of fear...

Looking directly at the woman on the river, Huo Feng asked, "May I ask for your name and surname, madam?"

On the small boat, Lian Cangqing smiled revealing her teeth, and had a cold gleam in her eyes, "The Immortal of Martial Arts, the Lord of Kings... Lian Cangqing."

Although it was just a casual remark, it exploded in Huo Feng's ear like thunder.

The Moluo Evil Spirit hidden in the soul let out a howl and directly rushed out from the soul and took over the body in an instant.

Soon after, under Huo Feng's shocked senses, the Moluo Evil Spirit took control of the body, burrowed into the ground, entered the underground of the Heavenly Thunder Prison again, and then entered into the underground of the divine palace, taking the initiative to activate the Heavenly Thunder Prison.

He didn't even want half a year of rest.

A mournful scream rang out the second it formed in the Heavenly Thunder Prison.

The excruciating pain of the Heavenly Thunder pressing down on it made the Moluo Evil Spirit want to die.

While Huo Feng in the soul was full of shock, "This... This Lian Cangqing, is she terrifying?"

Huo Feng couldn't understand why the Moluo Evil Spirit was scared like this.

However, inside the Heavenly Thunder Prison, the Moluo Evil Spirit was being struck by the Heavenly Thunder, screaming miserably, yet it gritted its teeth and refused to answer Huo Feng's questions.

As if it couldn't hear Huo Feng's inquiries.

Meanwhile, on the ground in front of Hanyu Mountain's entrance, Jiu Mie looked somewhat puzzled as he watched Moluo Evil Spirit fleeing, then turned his gaze to the woman in the red dress who was laughing coldly. He understood that the two sides of good and evil must have had some connection or grudges in ancient times.

However, the Moluo Evil Spirit, who was extremely stubborn, was scared like this...

Jiu Mie put his palms together and said sorrowfully, "In this world of suffering, living beings struggle to survive... my friend, you have transcended yourself and pushed Jiu Mie into the depths of suffering."

As the sound fell, Jiu Mie's body radiated with dazzling golden light, directly revealing his indestructible golden body.

He sat cross-legged on the ground, closed his eyes and said, "Miss Lian, start now. I would rather die than tell you that Friend Lu Heng has gone north."

Lian Cangqing sneered and said, "You two really are birds of a feather... Alright! I'll take note of it and won't tell Lu Heng that it was you, his good friend, who leaked his whereabouts."

As she spoke, Lian Cangqing directly transformed into a streak of light and headed north.

But before leaving, she left behind a cold and ruthless remark.

"If I find out that you lied to me, when I come back, I will not only kill Lu Heng!"

Cold words echoed in Jiu Mie's ears.

With a sad expression on his face, he watched Lian Cangqing's streak of light disappear to the north, murmuring, "Friend, oh friend, this time you owe the old ascetic cultivator a great debt..."

As he spoke, Jiu Mie got up from the ground and headed directly for the Wind Strike Department camp outside of Hanyu Mountain.

He planned to leave Hanyu Mountain directly and hide his identity for a while, wandering in the human world for a period of time.

On the east side of Hanyu Mountain, Lu Heng, who had just left Hanyu Mountain not long ago, suddenly discovered something.

"Sun Yan's monkey fur...has it lost its spirituality?"

Lu Heng's streak of light came to a stop in the sky.

He looked at the monkey hair in his hand that had wilted and lost all its spiritual energy and realized that things were not looking good.

This monkey hair has been indicating Sun Yan's approximate location to Lu Heng all along, which is why Lu Heng can wait so calmly in the mountains for the nurturing of the God Slaying Heavenly Thunder.

Wait for the Heavenly Thunder Sword to nurture new God Slaying Heavenly Thunder before coming down from the mountain again.

After all, no matter what plans those demons have in mind, they cannot harm Sun Yan's life after he was taken away. As long as Lu Heng remains alive, those evil creatures must protect Sun Yan and keep him alive.

Living hostages are the ones with value.

However, now that Lu Heng has just left Hanyu Mountain, he has noticed that Sun Yan's monkey hair has lost its spiritual energy and can no longer indicate Sun Yan's approximate location for him.

There are only two possibilities for this situation to occur.

One, Sun Yan is dead.

Two, Sun Yan's breath is hidden by some powerful sorcery, so much so that Lu Heng's secret technique learned from "Divine Skill" cannot track him.

However, both of these situations are very unfavorable for Lu Heng.

The possibility of Sun Yan already being dead goes without saying, but the second situation is equally troublesome for Lu Heng because this means he can no longer track Sun Yan's location through Sun Yan's monkey hair.

Initially, his plan was to first go to Yanjing City, have a detailed conversation with the lord of Lianshan, and understand the rescue status of mortals inside the devil cave after the destruction of the Green Hell Cave.

But Lu Heng, as of now, doesn't have that time.

In the sky, his escaping light directly changes direction and heads straight towards the north.

As the fleeting escape technique appeared, Lu Heng directly used the fastest escape technique to arrive at the position where those demons had stayed before, in the shortest amount of time.

With the residual demonic aura there, perhaps Lu Heng could continue to track the position of the demons.

Otherwise, in such a vast world, if he lost the position of those demons and Sun Yan, it would be difficult for Lu Heng to find the lazy white ape who never cultivates again.

Lu Heng also needs to be cautious of the possibility that those demons might capture Sun Yan and use him for other purposes.

The escaping light hurries towards the north.

On the earth, the demon mob is scattering in retreat.

After the news of the Green Hell Cave's destruction spread, all the foreign demons active in this land are now fleeing in fear.

Because everyone knows that when the wizards of the Fire God Temple have dealt with the matters of the Green Hell Cave and are free, they will next deal with these foreign demons.

One after another of escaping lights flee towards every direction.

Against the background of the collective escape, Lu Heng's escaping light heading north appears unremarkable except for its speed.

While already having packed up and carrying the unconscious Madame Green Bamboo, the little fox looked back again at the bamboo house and courtyard behind her. Looking at this place where she had grown up, she knew that she might not be back for a long time.

But there was not much sadness on her face.

In the little fox demon's heart, there were only anxiety and anticipation, looking forward to quickly returning with Witch Wu Gu to the Spirit Mountain, to start learning the "Nine Heavens Divine Needles".

The escaping light left the Green Bamboo Cottage.

The crisp voice of the little fox demon scattered in the wind.

"Madame, where is the Spirit Mountain..."

In the wind, Wu Gu's soft and shallow laughter sounded.

"Towards the north, silly child. The journey ahead of us is quite long... you should prepare yourself."

"Mhmm, Xiaoxiao is already prepared. Just feeling a bit sad... if we go from the west, we might pass by Hanyu Mountain and bid farewell to the Wolf God."

"The Wolf God... maybe next time. Madame Green Bamboo's illness cannot be delayed. After you return from your studies, you can go to Hanyu Mountain to thank the Wolf God for his care."

"Mhmm..."

In the escaping light, the fox demon Su Xiaoxiao stared blankly towards the direction of Hanyu Mountain in the west, tightly gripping her small hand.

Muttering in her heart, "Xiaoxiao decided to take the right path. This time, I will not disappoint the Wolf God's expectations and will definitely work hard. After Xiaoxiao has achieved some cultivation bases, I will come back to see the Wolf God again..."

Goodbye, the Wolf God.