

## Being a God 351

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

#### Chapter 351: The Legend of the Wolf God (Part 1)

The cold and harsh wind howled through the streets of Zhuxian Town, sweeping up a few withered leaves.

A tattered beggar leaned against the street corner, weakly watching the passing pedestrians, occasionally squeezing a hoarse whisper from his throat.

"Sir, please be kind. I haven't eaten for three days..."

However, his weak and helpless plea was not only ignored by passersby, but even the beggar himself felt like he was just going through the motions.

Located in the southern border of Youxiong Country, Zhuxian Town is rumored to be an ancient town that has existed since ancient times, but now has already declined.

The streets and alleys that were once said to have been sprinkled with countless divine blood are now just old and dilapidated, without any hint of glory.

But today's Zhuxian Town is unusually lively.

People of all shapes and colors filled the old city, and the accent of the northern regions echoed in the beggar's ear in the South Sea.

However, the beggar was not actually a local resident, he had come here as a refugee from outside.

Originally, he lived in Mingxin Village, which is about 100 miles away from Zhuxian Town. But not long ago, during a fight between passing monsters, the two evil demons destroyed the monument that protected the village.

Although the two great monsters didn't kill anyone in the village, they left while fighting and riding the wind of monsters.

Without the protection of the monument, the village will never be safe again.

The villagers scattered and fled, leaving Mingxin Village.

He had no relatives or acquaintances to rely on, so he came alone to the Zhuxian Town, which was more than a hundred miles away from home, and became a beggar to make a living.

According to the beggars' rules, he shouldn't have come to this Yunhun Street where he is now.

This Yunhun Street is the busiest and most prosperous street in Zhuxian Town. Beggars are strictly prohibited from appearing here in the city to prevent the smelly beggars in ragged clothes from accidentally colliding with some high-ranking officials.

But today, the beggar broke this rule and came secretly alone.

Because according to the rumor, the important figure from the capital city is going to hold a grand banquet here today, to entertain cultivators from all over, and recruit enthusiastic cultivators from the common people to go out of the town to slay monsters.

In the past six months, monsters have been rampaging in the southern part of the Youxiong Country, destroying and annihilating countless villages like Mingxin Village.

The important figures from the capital city also noticed the chaos in the southern area and finally decided to make efforts to rectify it.

As for the beggar, he is very eager to witness the opening of this grand event with his own eyes.

Although he is not a cultivator and cannot join the effort to subdue the demons, as a mortal whose village was destroyed by the monsters, he at least wants to see the cultivators gathering together to prepare for the heroic act of eliminating demons.

Before coming, the beggar prepared himself to be driven away.

However, when he arrived at Yunhun Street, he found that there was no one to drive him away.

When the patrol guards wearing armor patrolling the streets saw him, they all turned a blind eye and didn't come up to cause trouble.

At first, the beggar was a little surprised, but after staying there for a while, he realized that there were quite a few people in the crowd who were as shabbily dressed as he was.

Among them were several people carrying magical weapons, obviously cultivators, who were covered in dirt and rags and looked even more like beggars than he did.

Being in Yunhun Street, perhaps the patrol guards mistook him for a cultivator who came to attend the conference, which is why they didn't drive him away.

Realizing this, the beggar's courage grew much stronger.

He left his original spot and moved his beggar's bowl to the side of Fuyu Tower in the middle of Yunhun Street.

This is the main venue for today's conference, where top cultivators are qualified to enter and meet the distinguished figure from the capital city.

Outside the Fuyu Tower, however, there are dozens of banquet tables set up, ready to entertain the cultivators who come to attend the conference. Later, the distinguished figure himself will come out to respond to the many cultivators and give face to everyone.

Above the long street, a stage was set up and a theatrical troupe was invited to perform. Both sides of the street were filled with a variety of delicious food and drinks, all available for cultivators to enjoy at will.

If there is still a need, one can even directly flag down the patrolling City Guards and make a request to them.

However, although the beggars barely managed to mix in, they dare not provoke the City Guards and are even more afraid to touch the street food on both sides.

Although he was interested in the grand event happening outside of the Fuyu Tower, he only dared to sit in a corner, relying on his ears to listen and not daring to approach and see it up close.

However, just sitting in the corner listening to the cultivators chatting and hearing about their magical experiences of slaying demons and vanquishing evil was already very satisfying for him.

Moreover, gradually the beggar came to understand many things.

As it turns out, the demons that have been wreaking havoc in the southern border for the past six months didn't appear out of thin air, but escaped from further south.

Cultivators say that at the other end of the barren wasteland in the south, there is a place called Fire Pass Country.

That country is different from ours. They actually don't respect their ancestors or worship the human king. Instead, they believe in some fire god. Even their ruler is not an emperor, but a lord.

There was no court, nor civil or military officials.

The wizards who were too busy worshipping the fire god every day were in charge of governing the entire country.

While the greatest and most devout wizard in The Fire Pass Country is the lord...

The beggar was astonished as he heard about all the strange things mentioned by the cultivators.

And just at this moment, the performance on the stage had just ended, and another storyteller came up to perform and sing.

The beggar recognized the storyteller, named Hu Yi, who could read but had limited knowledge. He usually performed stories and jokes at major taverns and inns in The Zhuxian Town to earn some money.

However, because he could speak about all sorts of strange things, whether it was about places or creatures, love or relationships, and could cater to the audience's interests in any situation, even the women in the brothels enjoyed listening to his stories.

Therefore, this Hu Yi was somewhat famous in The Zhuxian Town.

It wasn't surprising that he was invited to this grand event today. However, in the past, Hu Yi would always tell stories to cater to his audience's interests. Today, with so many cultivators among the crowd... Could it be that he will tell some stories about cultivators?

In the corner, the beggar was very curious.

On the raised platform, the storyteller in a long gown cleared his throat and, after smiling at the audience below, actually began to tell stories about cultivators.

"Today I will tell you a story about beyond the barren and desolate land in the south, within the borders of a country called The Fire Pass Country, how The Wolf God, with his sword, destroyed evil creatures and millions of demons scattered in all directions..."

Hu Yi's voice rose and fell with rhythm.

However, as soon as he finished speaking, the entire street suddenly fell silent.

In an instant, all the eyes on the long street turned to him.

Those cultivators who were originally talking, working, or eating, even those at the other end of the long street, put down what they were doing in great unison, and turned their heads to look at him.

The scene of those hundreds of eyes all looking at him made Hu Yi suddenly startled and cold sweat broke out on his back instantly.

Those present were all high and mighty cultivators...

Is the story he told a taboo among cultivators?

Otherwise, why would all these cultivators have the same reaction?

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#### **Chapter 352: The Legend of the Wolf God (Part 2)**

The strange reactions of the cultivators directly left Hu Yi bewildered.

He, an ordinary person, how could he withstand these cultivators!

And offend cultivators... and even offend hundreds of cultivators at the same time.

Such things just thinking about them made Hu Yi's scalp numb.

Just as Hu Yi was frightened and contemplating whether to change the topic and tell a different story, a young boy's voice suddenly sounded from the crowd.

"What kind of story is it about the Wolf God?"

The young boy's curious voice wasn't particularly loud, but in the currently silent street it sounded incredibly clear.

Hu Yi's gaze looked over and found that it was a young boy who was sitting by the side of the road, about five or six years old, looking at him curiously and expectantly.

Waiting for him to tell a story.

And sitting next to the young boy was a girl who looked about the same age and had a similar appearance, probably his older sister.

Seeing that everyone was looking over, the young girl quickly hit the young boy's head and said, "Wuyou! Don't talk nonsense!"

And sitting beside these two little boys and girls was a man in a white shirt.

Standing behind the man was a little girl who appeared to be around ten years old. However, this young girl had cold eyes, silvery-white hair and two furry wolf ears on top of her head. She was also carrying an old dark-green sword on her back.

At first glance, one can tell that she is not an ordinary person.

Seeing the young girl reprimand her brother, the man in the white shirt chuckled, raised his cup and took a sip of tea, saying, "Just childish talk, no need to pay attention... Please continue, please continue..."

The man in the white shirt had a friendly smile and an extraordinary demeanor.

Just sitting there gives a feeling of transcendence, immediately setting oneself apart from most cultivators on the street.

After this man spoke, several other voices of cultivators could be heard in the crowd.

"Please continue, we also want to hear the story of the Wolf God."

"Yes, listen to the legend of the Wolf God exterminating demons..."

The tone of the cultivators suggests that they had already known this legend.

However, as the atmosphere eased up and everyone let him speak, Hu Yi breathed a sigh of relief and quickly began telling the story of the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain, who scared numerous demons and forced them to flee and disperse in all directions within the Fire Pass Country.

However, now Hu Yi was nervous and his words became more cautious. Many exaggerative adjectives and plot lines that were originally for the sake of the show's effect, were changed by him on the spot.

He narrated a story that he had arranged for a long time, which was supposed to be exciting, but he told it in a flat and uninspired manner.

However, even so, Hu Yi's story obviously attracted all the cultivators present.

In front of the Fuyu Tower, the expressions of the cultivators became increasingly serious and they gradually became entranced by the story. Even the doors and windows of the Fuyu Tower were opened one after another, and the main characters inside all seemed to be listening, with nobody speaking.

In such a huge Meteor Soul Street, only the voice of the storyteller Hu Yi kept echoing, with no one else to be heard.

As everyone gradually immersed themselves in the story, while watching this, Hu Yi felt a little proud and his tone also became slightly more excited.

"...The might of that sword, with its sword qi spanning three thousand miles, swept across the horizon and frightened countless evil demons on the earth, causing them to flee in panic..."

"...The so-called Heavenly Demon Lord, who was such a conceited and powerful being, bid farewell to the Lord of All Demons and set up a trap alone to harm the Wolf God. Little did he know that he would never return from his journey, and that the Heavenly Demon Lord would never be seen again in this world..."

"...Outside Yanjing City, the demonic might was so overwhelming that it covered the sky and shook the earth. If it weren't for the Wolf God's warning that Yanjing City received in advance, the siege today by the demonic forces would have surely resulted in untold casualties and deaths..."

"From then on, the Wolf God returned to Hanyu Mountain, closed the mountain gate once again, and disappeared from the sight of secular visitors. Inside the Fire Pass Country, the demonic forces fled in defeat, and evil demons were never seen again."

Outside the Fuyu Tower, a storyteller in a long robe let out a long sigh, and slammed the table, saying:

"This is precisely the imperial decree - Thunderbolts of Heaven shall punish the wicked, while the Half-Mouthed Ancient Sword shall suppress all in the world!"

Snap ---

The storyteller heavily slammed the wooden block on the table, awakening numerous cultivators who were immersed in the story, while also drawing many perplexed and curious gazes.

Inside Fuyu Tower, someone asked with surprise the Zhuxian Town's lord beside them.

"Is this storyteller...possibly a foreigner from the southern lands?"

Upon inquiring those around him, the Zhuxian Town's Lord, Nangong Hao hastily replied to Lie Lao, "Report to Lie Lao, this storyteller's surname is Hu and his given name is Yi, hailing from the local community of the Zhuxian Town, and has never traveled to the foreign lands southward."

"This story might have been heard and modified from others, though it is well-told. Nevertheless, the performances of Hu Yi's storytelling are fascinating and it is for this reason that he was invited here."

Nangong Hao replied as such. However, the middle-aged man referred to as Lie Lao burst into laughter and said, "Heard and modified from others? Not necessarily."

"Although there are elements of exaggeration in the stories told by this Mr. Hu, many of the details within them are not something an ordinary person could imagine. Without doubt, a true practitioner must have informed him of this story."

After Lie Lao finished speaking, a cultivator outside could be heard questioning.

"Oh, storyteller! You speak with such realism, could it be that you didn't witness with your own eyes the process in which the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain defeated evil and vanquished demons? Have you just arrived from the south?"

"Oh yes! Storyteller, how could you, a mere mortal, know more than us?"

Cultivators continued to question, and Hu Yi on the podium quickly smiled and apologized, saying, "Please rest assured, this matter is actually quite simple. I am indeed a mortal who has never left the gates of Zhuxian Town in my entire life. How could I have had the opportunity to personally witness the Wolf God exterminating demons?"

"Mainly because not long ago in Zhuxian Town, I met a cultivator from the south. That person asked me about some things, but also said he didn't bring any money. Instead, he told me some stories from the south as a reward."

"I only learned about the various deeds of the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain just now," Hu Yi said. "According to that person, these are all news spreading from the south. Some are exclusive insider information that only he knows about and the general public is unaware."

Hu Yi's words made Lie Lao inside the Fuyu Tower show a curious expression.

A person from the south...? He knows so much detail. Could he be a wizard cultivator from the Fire Pass Country?

Lie Lao didn't wait too long before someone outside immediately asked.

"Did you ask for the name of that person at the time?"

In front of everyone, Hu Yi shook his head and said, "I certainly dare not ask for the name of the person. But that person acted generously. He told me his name is Ao Tianxing."

"An arrogant person who walks alone across the world, Ao Tianxing."

"He also said that the reason he knows so many stories about the Wolf God is that he planned to go to Hanyu Mountain and fight the Wolf God there to prove his own strength, but he didn't expect that the Wolf God had already left Hanyu Mountain."

"So he went north to find the Wolf God."

"He also said that soon I will hear his name echoing throughout the entire Youxiong Country. And when that time comes, he will come back to find me, and let me tell the story of his deeds to the world."

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

#### **Chapter 353: Coincidence**

Hu Yi's words caused a slight quietness to fall upon Yunhun Street.

Then someone shouted out loud.

"Has the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain come to the north? Could it be that he has come to the Youxiong Country?"

"This isn't right! Didn't you just say that the Wolf God had destroyed the Green Hell Cave, then returned to the mountain and closed the doors to the mortal world? How come now you are saying that the Wolf God has come to the north?"

"Yes! You are full of nonsense. Which statement is the real one?"

"What Ao Tianxing... Is there really such a person?"

The cultivators questioned one after another, and Hu Yi on the high platform coughed embarrassingly for several times, saying, "Well... everyone please calm down, let me explain slowly."

After seeing the crowd quiet down again, Hu Yi awkwardly said, "Actually, everything I said is correct. After the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain had defeated the demons, he indeed returned to Hanyu Mountain and closed the doors to the mortal world, thus this cultivator, Ao Tianxing, was unable to see the Wolf God."

"And not long after the Wolf God went into seclusion, he did indeed come out and went north, this is also true."

"Just telling a story, there has to be a perfect ending, right? Since what we are talking about is the story of the Green Hell Cave being destroyed, then the ending must be the Green Hell Cave being destroyed."

"If the ending is something like the Wolf God destroying the Green Hell Cave, resting in the mountains for a while, and then going north again... wouldn't the ending of the story be full of lack of interest?"

Hu Yi smiled in an appeasing manner and apologized to everyone.

The various cultivators remained silent for a moment and then someone spoke.

"Ao Tianxing... what an arrogant name. Storyteller, are you sure this guy has claimed that he wants to challenge the Wolf God?"

"The Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain is so terrifying. This guy dared to challenge the Wolf God. Could it be that he, too, is a top-notch cultivator? But why haven't we ever heard his name before, despite his tremendous power? It's really strange."

"Well, it's not really surprising. After all, how many of us here know the details about the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain from half a year ago? The world is vast, and not everyone outside of the Youxiong Country has heard of every top-notch cultivator."

"That's true..."

The cultivators discussed one after another.

After Hu Yi finished his storytelling, everyone let go of him and stopped paying attention to him. Instead, they began to discuss Ao Tianxing and the Wolf God with their family and friends around them.

After all, they are different from Hu Yi.

The story of the Wolf God is really just a story for mortals like Hu Yi.

But for this group of cultivators, that is an existence that must be revered and feared. If they happen to encounter it in the wild one day, they must be careful and handle the situation delicately.

On the high stage, Hu Yi breathed a sigh of relief upon noticing that nobody was asking him questions. He quickly and shamefully stepped down from the stage to collect his reward money.

As he looked out at the storyteller leaving the stage from the Fuyu Tower, Lie Lao couldn't help but laugh.

"This storyteller is quite interesting...hahaha...but if all the stories he tells are true, it could get quite troublesome."



"The Fire Pass Country went north and encountered not only the retreating demons at You Xiong, but also the arrogant Ao Tianxing and the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain."

"To tell you the truth, if I had not come to this place today and heard the storyteller's words, even I would not have known that the Wolf God had already gone north."

Lie Lao said, sighing continuously.

"Should I, as a junior, go invite this storyteller in and have him elaborate on the matter of Ao Tianxing?" Nangong Hao asked from the side.

Lie Lao thought for a moment, shook his head, and said, "There is no need. Even if we invite him, we won't be able to get any answers. He is just an ordinary person, how could he see things beyond human eyes?"

"If Ao Tianxing truly has the strength to challenge the Wolf God and came to the Youxiong Country with intentions of becoming famous, he will eventually make a name for himself."

"Perhaps tomorrow, when I go out, he might encounter me coming over to pick a fight."

"Compared to that storyteller, I am more concerned about an outside cultivator..."

As he spoke, Lie Lao looked towards the long street outside, his gaze resting on the young boy who had first expressed interest in hearing stories of the Wolf God.

There, a man dressed in all white was traveling with three children. Even among the cultivators who wore varying attire, he was still considered an outlier.

The other's extraordinary and ethereal temperament is what truly caught one's attention.

Lie Lao sat by the window, furrowing his brows slightly as he watched the man dressed in all white.

With his level of cultivation, he couldn't even see through the man's virtual and real existence...

However, it seemed that the other party was completely oblivious to the scrutiny from this side, as he continued to smile and chat with the siblings in front of him.

Lie Lao's eccentric behavior was also seen by everyone in the private room.

Everyone also curiously looked outside and saw the extraordinary man dressed in white.

Nangong Hao curiously asked, "Lie Lao, are you a fan of that cultivator? Why don't we invite him to join us and chat? I think he's extraordinary and worthy of making friends with."

Nangong Hao's words made Lie Lao burst into laughter.

He shook his head, saying, "I've heard plenty from extraordinary people. What catches my attention is the appearance of this cultivator... Ha...doesn't his all-white attire, along with his sword servant carrying an antique sword and silver beast ears on his back, look familiar? Don't you think his outfit is quite similar to someone's?"

Lie Lao's words made everyone in the private room look at each other with surprise. Nangong Hao was even more shocked and said unbelievably, "The Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain?"

Lie Lao laughed out loud and shook his head, "If it's really the Wolf God, that would be too coincidental. But in the storyteller's tale, there was no mention of the Wolf God going out with two children."

"Perhaps it's just a coincidence. After all, cultivators dressed in white are everywhere, so having a silver-haired sword servant with beast ears is not that remarkable."

"It's just that these two images combined together seem like a coincidence."

While speaking, Lie Lao said, "However, this cultivator has remarkable bearing and is indeed worth befriending. City Lord Nangong should personally invite him and see if he is willing to have a conversation with us."

Nangong Hao naturally obeyed Lie Lao's orders.

He stood up immediately, clasped his fists and said, "Yes!"

After finishing his speech, Nangong Hao left the private room, descended the Fuyu Tower, walked out the door, and headed towards the long street outside.

Wherever the City Lord went, both cultivators and patrol guards couldn't help but stare at him in succession.

Finally, amidst the curious gaze of countless onlookers at both ends of the long street, Nangong Hao in his dashing attire walked directly to a man in white on the side of the road and solemnly clasped his hands together in respect.

"The City Lord of the Zhuxian Town, Nangong Hao, pay my respects to this Daoist friend...May I ask for the name of the esteemed friend?"

With the sudden appearance of Nangong Hao, the man in white seemed a bit surprised.

However, he also stood up and clasped his hands together, saying, "As a wandering cultivator, Huo Feng of the Yun Sect, I pay my respects to City Lord Nangong."

The man in white's words slightly relieved Nangong Hao's anxiety.

Huo Feng of the Yun Sect...excellent! He really isn't the Wolf God!

If he really is the Wolf God from Hanyu Mountain, he truly doesn't know how to deal with this situation.

But since he was just an ordinary cultivator, the pressure in Nangong Hao's heart wasn't that great.

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

#### **Chapter 354: Meeting an Old Friend in a Foreign Land**

Facing Huo Feng of the Yun Sect in front of him, Nangong Hao smiled and said, "I have long heard that cultivators from the Yun Sect are open-minded, free-spirited, and extraordinary. Now that I meet one in person, your reputation is truly well-deserved."

"Does Brother Huo Feng have some free time? The elders in my family enjoy befriending heroes from all over the world. When they saw Brother Huo's exceptional temperament, they couldn't help but feel

impressed and urged me, Nangong Hao, to invite Brother Huo for a chat. I wonder if Brother Huo would be willing to honor us with your presence?"

With courtesy and a friendly smile, Nangong Hao uttered these words of invitation, instantly causing a commotion outside the Fuyu Tower.

The cultivators' gazes towards the man in white clothes changed.

Could this white-clothed man actually catch the attention of that prominent figure in the capital city? This is truly a heaven-sent opportunity to rise to success!

The cultivators who saw this scene were all envious.

This grand gathering has assembled many cultivators from the southern regions. Those qualified to enter the Fuyu Tower have already gone in, while those left outside are mostly ordinary wandering cultivators with lower cultivation levels.

For everyone present, entering the Fuyu Tower is an unimaginable honor.

Moreover, the favor of the prominent figure and the personal invitation of City Lord Nangong have elevated his status even further.

Everyone looked on eagerly at the white-clothed man, wishing they could immediately jump out and take his place in accepting the offer.

However, despite everyone's hopeful gazes, the white-clothed man smiled and shook his head, saying, "I happened to pass by the Zhuxian Town and stopped by to join in the fun, but I actually have other important matters to attend to, so I am unable to participate in the important task of defeating demons and exorcising evil with all of you."

"So I have to decline... I'm sorry."

After bowing apologetically to Nangong Hao, the white-clothed man patted the little boy beside him on the head and said, "Stop staring. Let's go."

He said as he bowed again to Nangong Hao, "As you all have matters to attend to, I won't trouble you any further. I beg the City Lord's forgiveness. When fate allows us to meet again, I will make it up to you."

After speaking, the white-clothed man turned around with the three children and walked directly towards the outside of the Yunhun Street.

All the cultivators along the way stepped aside and looked at him in great astonishment, unable to believe that he dared to refuse such a great opportunity.

Inside the Fuyu Tower, Lie Lao watched the white-clothed man's departing figure, and his heart skipped a beat.

If he thought it was just a coincidence earlier, the man's carefree behavior now provides some evidence for that strange speculation.

Especially when he left, he glanced at this side with a smile.

At the moment when their sights crossed, Lie Lao couldn't help but feel a sense of suppression.

But it was not the white-clothed man's provocation, but his own instinct that arose spontaneously.

---- Compared with this white-clothed man, he feels himself as small as an ant!

This feeling made Lie Lao, whose true name is Lie Yang, looks serious.

But when Nangong Hao returned, he felt a little ashamed and said, "I feel ashamed for not being able to invite the cultivator over and instead making him leave... I am sorry for disappointing Lie Lao's trust."

Beside the window, Lie Lao shook his head and said, "It was my recklessness that caused this, it's not your fault."

As he said this, Lie Yang looked towards the direction where the white-clothed man had left again. Although he had already disappeared on the street, his ethereal and transcendent figure seemed to still be watching this side.

Thinking of this, Lie Yang sighed and said, "Next time I meet this cultivator, I should personally greet him... This time, I was impolite and left it to someone else."

Lie Yang's words made the people inside the private room exchange puzzled looks with each other.

Do we really need Lie Lao himself to greet him... Is that person's identity really that noble?

Inside and outside of Fuyu Tower, all cultivators were ablaze with excitement and discussing in a flurry about the white-clothed man's departure.

And after the white-clothed man left the street with three children, he quickly disappeared from people's sight.

When they appeared in the world again, they were already on a thoroughfare outside the Zhuxian Town thirty miles away.

In the mountains and forests, Lu Heng in white smiled and shook his head, saying, "That was close. We almost got conscripted. This Lie Yang from the capital has sharp eyes. Even in the crowd, he was able to spot us. He's quite formidable."

Beside Lu Heng, the little boy Shen Wuyou had a bitter expression and said, "The promised feast...we didn't even get to eat before it disappeared. So frustrated. This Lie Lao, couldn't he have acted like he didn't see us?"

The little boy was still unhappy.

In order to pursue the demon who had taken Sun Yan and headed north, they had been surviving in the wilderness for more than 60 days.

When they descended the mountain, it was already deep into autumn, but now the cold wind is howling and it's almost mid-winter.

Lu Heng and Xiao Ai are fine, their cultivation is high, so they are not particularly eager for delicious food and satisfying meals. If they have it, that's good, and if they don't, it's not a big deal.

But Shen Wuyou and his sister Wuyu are different, they need three satisfying meals a day. However, after more than 60 days of wilderness survival, nutrition deficiencies have caused them to suffer from frequent toothaches and yellowing of the skin.

Moreover, due to eating excessive amounts of barbecue, they suffered from severe internal heat, causing pimples and blisters to appear on their faces and around their mouths to varying degrees.

Therefore, when passing through the Zhuxian Town and hearing about a grand feast for cultivators, where free banquet will be provided, Lu Heng took his sister along and entered the city, intending to treat them to some good food after three months of wilderness survival.

At the same time as supplementing their nutrition, it was also an opportunity to give them a change in taste.

However, unexpectedly, Lie Lao from the capital city recognized Lu Heng at a glance, which forced Lu Heng to leave early, so he was unable to enjoy the promised feast.

Looking at the distressed faces of the sister and brother, Lu Heng smiled and said, "Don't worry. In the next city, I'll take you to a restaurant and we can order whatever we want, instead of relying on free food. I guarantee that you can eat your fill."

However, although Lu Heng's promise was good, the sister and brother couldn't be happy at all.

Beside them, Xiao Ai reminded them, "The Wolf God, we have no money left. We can't afford to eat in a restaurant."

Lu Heng widened his eyes and said, "What's the big deal? It's just money. Let's find and kill a demon on the roadside right now, then collect the reward."

"The Youxiong Country is offering rewards for killing demons. Depending on the cultivation level of the demon, different rewards will be given... If we find and kill a demon that has opened the Heaven Door, the reward money will be enough for us to feast and drink."

Lu Heng was full of confidence, while Xiao Ai sighed and felt that it was beneath the dignity of the mighty Wolf God to kill demons for reward money.

Wuyou and Wuyu siblings also looked troubled and said, "Father, this is not appropriate..."

"Yes, Father. You are the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain. How can you go and kill demons for reward money... If this were to spread, it would damage your reputation."

Lu Heng gave the three of them a glare and said, "Nonsense about reputation... Can reputation put food on the table? Besides, we're just killing demons for reward money. How does that damage our reputation? If others can do it, then why can't I, Lu Heng?"

"If such a thing can damage my reputation... then that reputation is too weak to be worthwhile. It's better not to have it."

Lu Heng's words left the siblings looking at each other in confusion.

The siblings turned to Xiao Ai, seeking her help to persuade Father.

Seeing this, Sister Xiao Ai nodded repeatedly and said, "What the Wolf God said is absolutely correct."

The siblings' faces immediately turned dark.

Wuyu thought for a moment and said, "Father, but isn't Senior Sun Yan still in the hands of the demons? If we delay too much time on the usual path and lose Senior Sun Yan, it will be terrible."

The little girl reminded thus,

Lu Heng, however, sighed and said, "I also want to catch up... but those demons have encountered some strange situation these past few days and have stopped moving north. They've just been staying in the vicinity and I don't know what they're up to."

"And since they are not moving, naturally, we cannot move either."

Lu Heng was very helpless.

Three months ago, he relied on the fleeing light speed of his lightness skill to arrive in time at the cave where the demons were hiding, and collected some demonic aura.

And relying on this fading trace of demonic aura, Lu Heng once again traced the position of the demons.

But this time, Lu Heng was unable to accurately pinpoint the location of the demons. In his perception, the group of demons seemed to have vanished into the world. Even with the help of their residual demonic aura, Lu Heng could only roughly determine the area they were in.

Since Lu Heng was unable to pinpoint the exact location of the demons, he could only follow them from a distance, maintaining a certain distance, trying to wait for the group of demons to reveal a flaw.

Lu Heng didn't believe that these demons could hide their demonic aura forever.

After all, in order to conceal their demonic aura, the northward speed of these demons was painfully slow. Obviously, while hiding their demonic aura, they were unable to use demonic skills to flee or mobilize the demonic Qi within their bodies.

However, the Youxiong Country is a country with a strong emphasis on order, and doesn't welcome the presence of demonic cults, and even goes as far as vigorously suppressing them. These demons cannot continue to conceal their identities while wandering on the land of the Youxiong Country.

Sooner or later, there will be conflicts with the local cultivators.

Once they reveal their demonic aura, Lu Heng will be able to locate their position promptly.

However, Lu Heng had been following them for three months, but in the recent days, these demons had ceased moving further north. Consequently, Lu Heng, who had been tailing them, had some leisure time to stop and enjoy himself.

For example, killing a few passing demons for a bounty, then taking that money to enjoy feasting and drinking in the city.

Lu Heng is also very interested in the cuisine of the Youxiong Country.

However, Lu Heng's plan just came to mind and had not been able to put it into action yet, so it was temporarily shelved.

Standing solemnly on the galloping path ahead, there is a man wearing a musician's long robe and carrying a qin case on his back. He is standing at the roadside, respectfully bowing to Lu Heng.

It is obvious that he had been waiting here for quite some time.

Lu Heng was not surprised by the appearance of Gu Yin, as he had previously seen him in the Zhuxian Town.

He also knew that after he left the Zhuxian Town, Gu Yin had followed him and flown several laps outside the town before finally finding Lu Heng walking on the galloping path.

After stopping his steps, Lu Heng smiled and clasped his hands in return to Gu Yin. He said, "I never expected to see Brother Gu Yin here in the northern Youxiong Country. It is truly fate. Why did Brother Gu Yin visit the north for leisure?"

Lu Heng had thought that this musician was still in the Fire Pass Country.

Despite looking melancholic, Gu Yin let out a sigh and said, "As a native of the Youxiong Country, I come from the Qushui Village not far from the outskirts of the Zhuxian Town, but I have been wandering outside for over seventy years and haven't been home since."

"After heading north from the Fire Pass Country, I returned to my hometown after a long time. I wanted to see how my hometown had changed, but I never expected to meet the Wolf God... This must be divine guidance."

"The Wolf God took care of me greatly in the Fire Pass Country. This time, I would like to invite the Wolf God to stay in my humble abode for a few days and fulfill the role of a gracious host."

Gu Yin's face was full of anticipation.

When the Wolf God was in the Fire Pass Country, he provided assistance to him and also brought along the female jinx, Lian Cangqing after helping him. Now that he has met him in the Youxiong Country, he must express his gratitude and cannot ignore the encounter.

However, Gu Yin's original plan was to leave once he had paid his respects.

After all, as a senior cultivator like the Wolf God, he considers himself unqualified to bother him.

But just now he overheard the conversation between the Wolf God and the Wuyou and Wuyu siblings, and found out that the Wolf God brought them to attend the conference in Zhuxian Town, aiming for the banquet.

Moreover, the Wolf God even stooped to killing common demons to get the reward so that the siblings could have a good meal... Upon hearing this, Gu Yin had the idea of inviting the Wolf God and his party into the village for hospitality.

At the very least, the chefs in his clan are not much worse than those in the big city taverns. Since the Wolf God loves gourmet food, he should be given wholehearted hospitality.

After Gu Yin finished speaking, Lu Heng looked up and down at the man in front of him, smiled and said, "Brother Gu Yin is really generous... haha! Okay, since Brother Gu Yin has invited me so warmly, I won't be polite."

"Let me make it clear in advance. Although there are only four people in our group, our appetite is not small. If we end up eating everything, Brother Gu Yin, don't regret it."

Lu Heng jokingly smiled.

As the Wolf God agreed to visit the village, Gu Yin, feeling excited, couldn't help but show a little smile on his perennially sorrowful face.

"I will do my best that night to try and get the Wolf God to eat all the food in the Qushui Village."

With a hearty laugh, Lu Heng let Gu Yin lead the way.

The group changed direction and headed towards the Qushui Village.

As old friends met, Lu Heng and Gu Yin couldn't help but talk about past events.

Lu Heng asked with some confusion, "Previously I heard from Lord Lianshan that Brother Gu Yin participated in the operation to exterminate the evil demons in the Green Hell Cave, and has been looking for any surviving enemies and hunting the remaining evil demons within Fire Pass Country. So why did you suddenly come to the north?"

What Lu Heng actually wanted to ask was, did you abandon your master's body?

But it was difficult to speak such straightforward words. After all, it was Lu Heng who had promised to help Gu Yin recover his master's physical body in the first place.

And up to now, Lu Heng still had no way to deal with Lian Cangqing.

Lu Heng actually felt a little guilty towards Gu Yin.

Gu Yin sighed and said, "I understand the Wolf God's intentions."

"But in fact the Wolf God needn't worry, during these days in Fire Pass Country, Gu Yin has already figured out many things."

"The news of Master's death had already come long ago, it's just that I was unwilling to accept it."

"Without the soul, Master is just a corpse. She should have been buried long ago. But I held onto an unrealistic hope, deceiving myself and refusing to accept reality, wandering around with Master's body."

"Such behavior could already be considered as betraying the teacher and destroying the ancestor, a madman with an abnormal mind."

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

#### **Chapter 355: Resentment**

Gu Yin's words made Lu Heng slightly stunned.



He looked at the man in front of him, and saw the melancholy and sad but much brighter eyes of Gu Yin, knowing that it was his true thoughts.

It was not said to comfort Lu Heng out loud.

As a result, Lu Heng was momentarily speechless and didn't know how to comfort the musician who had lost his master.

After all, the experience of this master and apprentice can really be described as miserable.

Gu Yin then smiled self-deprecatingly and said, "To be aware of this, I actually have to thank Lian Cangqing, who took away my master's physical body."

"If she hadn't violently taken away my master's physical body and brought the cold and cruel reality mercilessly to my face, I would still be deceiving myself, wandering around with my master's body, hoping that one day, the soul of my master in Cangwu Abyss could return and revive my master."

"It was Lian Cangqing who took away my master's physical body, which made me accept the reality of my master's death after complete despair."

With a sigh, Gu Yin looked at Lu Heng and said, "I was reckless to ask the Wolf God to retrieve my master's physical body before."

"But now, the younger generation wants to request one thing from the Wolf God again... and hopes that the Wolf God will agree."

Gu Yin's words left Lu Heng somewhat confused.

Lu Heng said, "You speak."

Gu Yin took a deep breath and said, "The younger generation wants to give up on the idea of taking back my master's physical body, and hopes that the Wolf God will not cause any more trouble for Lian Cangqing."

Lu Heng looked surprised and said, "Ah? Why?"

Lu Heng didn't quite understand, how come Gu Yin, who he hasn't seen in months, suddenly started protecting Lian Cangqing?

Seeing this, Gu Yin forced a bitter smile and said, "Within the Fire Pass Country, the junior has learned a lot and understood the strength of that ancient evil god."

"Although I am aware that the swordsmanship of the Wolf God is unparalleled, if the Wolf God were to exert all his strength, then Lian Cangqing would surely die."

"If the Wolf God strikes, while Lian Cangqing perishes, that physical body...would probably be destroyed along with her."

At this point, Gu Yin's expression became somewhat uncomfortable, "After all, it is my master's physical body. Although it has been taken away, I still hope that the physical body can remain intact."

"Lian Cangqing is an ancient evil god with immense power. It may not be a bad thing for her to have taken my master's physical body."

"She took away my master's physical body, and naturally, she will face the creatures in the Cangwu Abyss. Perhaps the evil creature under the Cangwu Abyss, which killed my master, will also be killed by Lian Cangqing in the future..."

At this point, Gu Yin smiled bitterly, "But even if Lian Cangqing doesn't confront that creature, I still hope that the flesh of my master can remain safe and sound, and not be destroyed."

Gu Yin's plea was somewhat confused and inarticulate.

But Lu Heng still understood.

Although this musician claimed to have let go and understood, deep down, he still couldn't let go of his master.

He even didn't want to harm the flesh of his master. When he realized that Lu Heng could not help him retrieve his master's body, he surprisingly settled for less and begged Lu Heng not to trouble Lian Cangqing anymore.

Otherwise, under the Heavenly Thunder Sword, both Lian Cangqing and the body would be destroyed.

Lu Heng's feelings were somewhat complicated.

This teacher-student relationship...is really tragic!

No wonder Gu Yin returned to his hometown alone. It is estimated that he had lost hope for the future and planned to find a quiet place to retire and spend the rest of his life.

Thinking of this, Lu Heng couldn't help but sigh and said, "Actually, there is something I wanted to tell you earlier."

Saying so, Lu Heng directly summoned the Requiem Seal. With a thought, the Requiem Seal instantly blasted Gu Yin's soul out of his body.

Half-transparent Gu Yin stood stunned on the road, looked at The Wolf God in front of him, and his flesh body beside The Wolf God, feeling a bit confused.

He doesn't know what the situation is.

Lu Heng sighed, waved his sleeve to let Gu Yin's soul return back to his body and then put away the Requiem Seal, saying.

"As Brother Gu Yin has seen, I have some means regarding the soul, so I also know a lot of information about soul-related matters."

"As in the case of your master, after the soul left the body for three hundred years, there was almost no residual connection between the body and soul. Even if the soul returns in the future and comes back to this body, it cannot be called a resurrection. It's just like Lian Cangqing's case, it's just borrowing a body."

"Moreover, your master's cultivation level certainly could not reach the level of Lian Cangqing."

"Even the ancient fierce god like Lian Cangqing, relying on the suppression of powerful cultivation, was unable to completely integrate into your master's body, and to this day her cultivation has not been restored to the peak of her lifetime."

"If your master returns to this body, it may be even worse. Not to mention the recovery of cultivation, even the vitality of the body will become harder and harder to maintain..."

Lu Heng stopped talking here and didn't continue.

But Gu Yin had already understood Lu Heng's meaning. Under the gloomy sky, the musician's expression became even more sad.

He smiled bitterly and said, "The cruel reality conveyed by the Wolf God finally extinguished the last trace of hope in my heart... It also eased my conscience a lot."

"Thank you, the Wolf God!"

Gu Yin deeply bowed and said, "From this day on, Gu Yin will no longer have nightmares."

The musician's words were filled with heavy sadness and a hint of melancholy.

Lu Heng didn't know how to evaluate it for a moment and could only change the subject, talking about other things inside Youxiong Country, trying to dilute the atmosphere of sadness.

At the same time, less than five hundred miles away in the desolate mountains, there was a dark cave where an evil demon fell.

Strange black blood continuously sprayed out of its body.

The surging Moluo Sword aura raged in its body, wildly increasing the wounds on its body.

Mo Ye, who had some reputation in the demonic path in the Fire Pass Country, finally couldn't suppress the raging Moluo Sword aura in his body sixty-six days after escaping from Hanyu Mountain, and completely fell down.

The power of the sword that Huo Feng exerted with all his might on that day is finally showing its might now.

This powerful and oppressive demonic overlord is now lying on the ground, convulsing with all four limbs, and even the strength to breathe is quickly fading away.

Meanwhile, the Red-blue Twin Devils, Xie Yunniang, Ning Po, and the white ape Sun Yan who was bound, all silently watched the death of Mo Ye, without anyone speaking.

After a while, the dying Mo Ye finally reached out his hand like a last glimmer of hope and shouted desperately towards Ning Po.

"Brother Ning...Ning, save me."

Also injured by a sword at Hanyu Mountain, but not as severely as Mo Ye, Ning Po said with his head lowered.

"Mo Ye, you are beyond saving. But we will take care of your corpse, you need not worry."

Ning Po's words became the last straw that broke the camel's back, causing the dying Mo Ye to angrily widen his eyes and immediately become emotional.

"You cannot...pfft..."

Suddenly, Mo Ye spurted a mouthful of blood. Despite his intense emotions, he couldn't even make it through his last moments.

The vicious aura of the Moluo Sword instantly caused its tendons and soul to be riddled with holes and directly took away the last breath of this demon.

Upon seeing this scene, Chi Mo couldn't help but give Ning Po a sideways glance and say, "Brother Ning, you are too cruel. Mo Ye has been our companion through thick and thin for three months, yet you are not willing to grant him a decent death...Such a cruel heart!"

Blue Devil smirked and said, "On the surface, a certain individual appeared to be the most sympathetic, always voluntarily helping Mo Ye control his out-of-control sword qi and alleviate his suffering. He seemed incredibly kind, but who would have thought that he is actually the most ruthless, selfish, and self-centered of us all."

The Red-blue Twin Devils were speaking in a strange tone, but Ning Po remained indifferent. His indifferent expression didn't waver because of the two mad demons' sarcasm.

It only walked to Mo Ye's corpse and said calmly, "It's just the rules of the demonic path. Doesn't Mo Ye know what his fate would be after death? Since you two are so righteous, don't fight over the spoils later."

Ning Po's words immediately made the Red-blue Twin Devils jump with rage.

They approached and surrounded Mo Ye's corpse, staring with eyes wide open, and said, "Don't even think of having all the spoils to yourself!"

"That's right! Let's split this corpse equally, no one should even think of monopolizing it!"

The Red-blue Twin Devils shouted loudly, and after watching for a long time, Xie Yunniang also sighed and walked straight up.

The four evil demons directly surrounded Mo Ye's corpse in the middle, and then simultaneously stretched out their right hands, stacking them above Mo Ye's corpse.

Then, under Sun Yan's horrified gaze, the body of the evil demon named Mo Ye silently split into four equal parts.

The Red-blue Twin Devils, Xie Yunniang, and Ning Po... the four evil demons each carried a piece of the corpse to a corner and sat down.

Sun Yan's pupils suddenly dilated in shock.

Because after these four evil demons left with the corpses, they all raised the corpse pieces and each took out a ripe peach fruit.

The Red-blue Twin Devils sitting back to back together hummed happily.

"This peach, when paired with the flesh and blood of the innate evil demons, will absorb even more evil energy...hehe! Let us thank the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain! Thank Him for these peaches."

The Red Devil added, "And Mo Ye! Thank you, Mo Ye!"

"Hehe..."

The Red-blue Twin Devils giggled incessantly. They each opened their mouths and, in Sun Yan's horrified gaze, began to chew and devour the corpse of Mo Ye and the plump, juicy peaches brimming with juice.

Seeing this terrifying scene, Sun Yan couldn't bear it anymore and screamed in horror.

"What...what are you saying! That... isn't...our companion?! Why are you able to...eat him?"

Sun Yan's loud scream caught the attention of the four evil demons.

Ning Po, who was in the corner, glanced at Sun Yan, frowned, but didn't say anything.

Xie Yunniang looked at the White Ape in surprise and said, "Don't you know about the demons and monsters sharing meals together?"

The Red-blue Twin Devils approached with a grin and said, "Wow! The disciple of the Wolf God is really naïve and innocent! Don't you even know about the demons and monsters sharing meals together?"

"What do you think evil cultivators rely on for their cultivation? It's bloodthirst! Human blood is a small supplement, but for cultivators, bloodthirst is a big supplement!"

"The flesh and blood of fellow cultivators in the demonic path is not just a major supplement, it's the ultimate supplement!"

The Red-blue Twin Devils began to laugh weirdly with comments like "With such basic common knowledge, you don't even know about it...and you are a disciple of the Wolf God?"

"Hehe...who asked the Wolf God to protect him so well? Don't blame the Wolf God either. This monkey has only been cultivating for a few years, not even ten years yet! His aptitude is average at best. If it weren't for the great opportunity of being sheltered by the Wolf God, how could he have such good fortune?"

"That's right! This monkey has simply been hit by a stroke of good luck, a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. If it were me, I would definitely work harder and have higher cultivation than him!"

"Hehe...if it were us, we would be even more wicked and cruel. After all, a lazy guy like him is just good material for demonic cultivation!"

"That's right, I've seen many lazy people, but rarely someone who is so lazy. If it weren't for the Wolf God's care, this monkey would have already succumbed to the loneliness of cultivation and turned to demonic cultivation."

"Most other demonic cultivators turn to the dark path due to deep-seated grudges or desperation, but this monkey turned to demonic cultivation because he couldn't stand the loneliness of cultivation... Hahaha...it's really embarrassing! Even among demonic cultivators, he is the lowest of the low."

"Hehe...this monkey is still unwilling to accept it? Look at his eyes, he is clearly saying that you guys are all talking nonsense."

"What do you think? Brother, should we educate this lucky monkey?"

"I totally agree. This stinky monkey has wasted such good luck and yet his cultivation is so terrible, it just makes me angry. If only we had such luck back then, would we be in such a sorry state?"

"That's right! If we had such good luck as well, would we end up in such a pathetic state? Every time I see this stupid monkey acting so self-important, I get mad!"

"Absolutely! It's infuriating! A worthless piece of crap who had the good fortune to be favored by the Wolf God, but still slacks off and is lazy. Such a piece of garbage, how dare he act like a big shot wolf in front of us? Is he worthy?"

"Shame! Without the Wolf God, you are nothing! Where do you have the confidence to look down on us?"

"Even the most useless demonic cultivator is a thousand times stronger than you, a worthless leech who relies solely on luck! Shame on you!"

The Red-blue Twin Devils became more and more excited and angry as they spoke to the white ape.

Next to them, Ning Po couldn't help but furrow his brows and reminded them, "Don't go too far, this is a hostage."

The Red-blue Twin Devils grinned and said, "Don't worry, my brother and I know what we're doing."

"That's right, that's right. We know what we're doing and we promise not to harm this useless person's life."

The Red-blue Twin Devils held up peaches and bloody pieces of flesh, revealing a ferocious smile to the white ape in the cage.

"You worthless monkey, didn't you look down on our evil demon? Why don't you come and have a taste?"

"That's right, have a taste. It's amazing! Your cultivation will soar instantly, and it's much more enjoyable than hard training. Won't you give it a try?"

The Red-blue Twin Devils had ferocious expressions, while the white ape inside the cage had an angry look and shouted loudly.

"Go away! Go away! I won't... eat! I won't... eat!"

It struggled frantically, dodging the devilish pieces of meat offered by the Red-blue Twin Devils.

Absolutely unwilling to fall into the demonic path.

## I'll Quit Being a God

### **Chapter 356: A Familiar Scene**

Inside the cage, the white ape struggled and dodged desperately, unwilling to touch the bloody flesh of the demon.

While seeing the white ape resist like this, the Red-blue Twin Devils couldn't help but chuckle and say, "Don't be afraid, monkey, eating a bite of flesh won't turn you into a demon."

"That's right! Even if you eat this piece of meat, as long as you don't actively absorb the blood and refine the true energy in it, you won't be possessed by a demon."

"That's right! Being possessed by a demon requires strong willpower. As long as you don't subjectively refine blood food for cultivation, even if our brothers forcibly feed you blood food and help you refine it, you won't be possessed by a demon."

"As long as you can always hold onto the integrity of the righteous path, unwilling to fall into the demonic path, and not take the initiative to refine blood food, the true energy in your body will not deteriorate, and you will not be possessed by a demon."

"But if you waver, and enjoy the feeling of refining blood food for cultivation, and take the initiative to eat humans...Hehe...your whole body's righteous true energy will instantly transform into evil demonic energy!"

"You will fall into the demonic path and become the demon that you despise the most!"

"You will become the thing that your master, the Wolf God, detests and hates the most!"

"Hahaha...I wonder if you will take the initiative to be possessed by a demon? It's really intriguing!"

"Yes, it really makes one curious!"

In unison, the Red-Blue Twin Devils finally broke Sun Yan's tough facade with their words.

It vigorously shook its head and crazily shouted, "I won't eat it! I absolutely won't eat it! I don't want to eat it!"

The desperate cry was even tinged with a hint of weeping.

Hearing this sound, Xie Yunniang who was refining blood food couldn't help but furrow her brows. She opened her eyes again.

She looked towards the Red-blue Twin Devils who surrounded Baiyuan and said, "That's enough. What ability do you have to scare a beginner cultivator who has only been cultivating for a few years? Even if you really lead it into demonic cultivation, its good fortune will not transfer to you."

Xie Yunniang's words immediately drew the sardonic sneers of the Red-blue Twin Devils.

"Oh... our beautiful Yunniang has started to feel sorry for the monkey... What? Have you taken a liking to this monkey? Are you planning to please him and let him lead you to Hanyu Mountain?"

"Wow! This is a wonderful plan! If we can use the beauty's scheme to seduce this monkey, wouldn't she become a disciple daughter-in-law of the Wolf God? She will instantly become half a disciple of Hanyu Mountain."

"Although the Wolf God holds a grudge against evil, would he still want to harm his own people? At that time, he will definitely help our beautiful Yunniang to get rid of the demonic energy. Yunniang will be able to transform and become a righteous person, and from then on she will see the sunlight again."

"Maybe you can even become a distinguished guest of the Fire God Temple, chatting and laughing with those wizards who have destroyed the Green Hell Cave, and no longer need to hide and sneak around."

"Ha ha ha... that's really great, but I'm not a female, otherwise, I would have joined in too."

"Ah...I'm not a female either, it's a pity, it's a pity. Such a good opportunity can only be given to Yunniang."

The Red-blue Twin Devils, with their strange and eerie way of speaking in unison, made Xie Yunniang's face turn cold with the words they spoke.

She gave a cold snort, closed her eyes, and was too lazy to waste any more breath on these two things.

After Xie Yunniang stopped talking, the Red-blue Twin Devils no longer continued to entangle with her. Instead, they turned their heads again, and surrounded Sun Yan, the White Ape, with a smiling expression.

"Come on, monkey, take a bite and I guarantee you'll feel amazing."

"Exactly! And we also have the peach fruit from your master, we'll feed you a bite. The divine fruit coupled with the meat of the innate demon is simply a perfect match! Only we are so extravagant in the world."

"That's right! Each person can only have one of these peach fruits, the rest must be offered to the Lord of the Nine Phoenix Palace. They are extremely precious."

"Although these peach fruits are so precious, we brothers are willing to share them with you...You better appreciate it."

The Red-blue Twin Devils laughed cheerfully and paid no attention to the White Ape's frantic resistance. They tore off a piece of Mo Ye's flesh and a small piece of fruit pulp, then stuffed them directly into the White Ape's mouth.

Inside the prison cell, although the White Ape struggled desperately, how could it be a match for these two innate evil beings? Even if the Red-blue Twin Devils didn't use the evil aura in their bodies, the White Ape would still be unable to resist.

Very smoothly, the bloody demon meat and fruit pulp were swallowed by the agonizing white ape.

The Red-blue Twin Devils placed their hands on the White Ape's chest and back respectively, forcefully stimulating Sun Yan's True Qi to cultivate the demonic technique and refine the blood food in the stomach.



Visible to the naked eyes, the aura on the White Ape and Sun Yan became stronger and their cultivation level kept improving step by step.

With Sun Yan's cultivation level, that piece of innate evil demon meat was an absolute tonic, combined with the mystical effect of the peach fruit pulp, the effectiveness of the evil demon meat was further enhanced.

After one day and one night, when the Red-blue Twin Devils stopped and stood up, Sun Yan in the prison cell had completely changed his appearance.

The white ape hair that covered the whole body has completely disappeared and has been replaced by human skin.

The small body has actually grown a bit, but it still looks like a slender teenage boy.

The disheveled black hair, full of sweat, and the appearance of crying and sobbing while lying on the ground, all gave the impression of a frail human teenage boy.

--- Under the Red-blue Twin Devils' exertion, astonishingly, it took only a day and a night to break through Sun Yan's cultivation to the heaven door realm, thus breaking through the heavenly barrier and transforming into human form.

Beside the prison cell, the Red-blue Twin Devils looked satisfied at the sight of the young man's crying and desperate appearance, and burst into a big, hearty laughter.

"From now on, the true qi within your body is in between the righteous path and the evil path. As long as you have the slightest lazy thought and want to refine blood food again... hehe... the true qi throughout your body will become demonic qi!"

"The Wolf God's disciple, has fallen into the path of demons, and transformed into a demonic cultivator... hahaha... If this thing really happens, it will be so much fun, hahaha..."

The Red-blue Twin Devils laughed heartily, feeling satisfied, and turned away to leave.

The thin and weak young man kept crying inside the prison cell, feeling hopeless and in pain.

Although the feeling of refining blood food should be extremely refreshing, he suffered torments as if he had experienced torture.

Upon seeing the situation, Xie Yunniang, who had remained silent for a day and a night, couldn't help but stand up. She temporarily put down her own blood food and came to the front of the prison cell.

The Red-blue Twin Devils are up to no good. The white ape is an important hostage, so don't let them actually cause any trouble.

Thinking so, Xie Yunniang waved her hand and disbanded the prison cell that confined Sun Yan. She squatted down beside the young man and frowned.

"Are you okay?"

Xie Yunniang's hand poked the despairing young man lying on the ground and weeping.

The young man's body stiffened for a moment, then he lifted his head fearfully, hugging himself and shrinking backwards while murmuring in his mouth.

"Don't... Don't come over... Don't come over!"

At that moment, Xie Yunniang clearly saw the tear-streaked face of the young man, with a expression of despair and fear.

This scene looks so familiar, so terrifying.

Her head, with a buzz, exploded.

In her ears, she seemed to hear the crying sound of her brother before he died many years ago.

"Don't come over... I beg you not to come over..."

"Don't come over!"

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

#### **Chapter 357: The Discovery of Ning Po**

Gun smoke, bloodshed, despairing cries of young men, mad and arrogant demons, standing by and watching everything happen helplessly...

This scene looks so familiar, so painful.

Piercing Xie Yunniang's heart that has been cold for hundreds of years, causing it to shrink violently with pain.

Little brother...

Xie Yunniang's hand reached out instinctively to wipe away the tears from the corner of the young man's eyes.

However, when the demon's hand reached out, Sun Yan, who was as frightened as a bird, immediately became hysterical and slapped Xie Yunniang's hand and cried out.

"I will never let you go!"

Before opening the heaven door, Sun Yan spoke with a stutter, but after opening it, he could finally speak fluently.

However, he had no joy at this moment.

He despairingly huddled in the corner, painfully watching the group of demons in front of him, feeling the surging cultivation spirit in his body, wishing to die here and now.

Demon...he may turn into a demon...he might fall into the evil way...

Thinking about such things, even just for a moment, made him so painfully that he wanted to commit suicide.

He is the Wolf God's disciple and a white ape under the ancestor's sect!

How can he, as such, fall into evil ways? How can he let the ancestor be ashamed?

The young man was in so much pain that his face was marked with tears.

As he slapped Xie Yunniang, she snapped out of her trance.

Wearing a cool leather armor, the demon slowly looked at the young man in front of her, and her eyes once again regained their former indifference.

She looked at the boy's face and confirmed that he was indeed not her brother; her brother had died many years ago.

Such thoughts restored her calmness.

She stood up and looked down at the young man at her feet, saying, "Stop crying. Falling into demonic ways is not that easy. Those two scumbags lied to you."

Xie Yunniang said, "It is true that there has been a change in the true qi in your body, but if we say that this means you have fallen into demonic ways, that would be too fanciful."

"How could you fall into demonic ways when you don't even understand demonic methods, don't even know any sorcery, and are completely ignorant of how to refine blood food? With such a lack of understanding, how could you fall into demonic ways?"

"Although demonic cultivation may seem easy and only requires an ample supply of blood food, it's not as simple as you think."

"Do you really think that demonic cultivation is just about knowing how to eat people?"

Xie Yun's words left the weeping young man completely bewildered.

The young man looked up in confusion at Xie Yun in front of him, unsure which one of the demonic beings had spoken the truth.

And Xie Yunniang continued speaking.

"If you stop refining blood food and focus on cultivating yourself, allowing the Red-blue Twin Devils' heterodox true energy, forcibly injected into your body, to transform into your own, then you will not be at risk of demonic possession."

"Of course, refining this heterodox true energy is much more difficult than refining ordinary heaven and earth spiritual energy."

"At the end of the day, although you have entered the Heaven Door realm and opened the Heaven Door overnight, the time it will take for you to fully refine the heterodox true energy in your body will be longer than the time it would take for you to gradually cultivate to the Heaven Door realm."

"The Red-blue Twin Devils, those two scoundrels, were only trying to scare and disgust you. You don't have to worry about demonic possession at all."

With a strong kick, Xie Yunniang knocked over the dazed youth and coldly said, "It's more useful to spend time refining the heterodox true energy in your body than to cry here. It's more effective than crying ten thousand times."

After finishing speaking, Xie Yunniang waved her hand again to lock Sun Yan up, then returned to her original position to continue refining blood food.

Not far away, the Red-blue Twin Devils looked at her actions and laughed coldly repeatedly.

The Red Devil said, "Oh, oh, oh... our beautiful Yunniang is so kind-hearted, caring about the monkey like this."

The Blue Devil said, "Who made him a disciple of the Wolf God? If I were a disciple of the Wolf God, Yunniang would be even more initiative than now, maybe she has already climbed onto my bed in the dark night, hehe..."

The red devil suddenly understood and said, "Oh, so it's like that... after seeing the monkey transformed into a weak young man, the beautiful Yunniang's heart was moved! She wants to climb onto this monkey's bed!"

Blue Devil said, "She wants to dual cultivate with him, mate with him, and then have children!"

The Red Devil said, "It's to give birth to a monkey!"

Blue Devil said, "Why not give birth to a scorpion instead? After all, the beautiful Yunniang is a Scorpion Demon. The baby she gives birth to will definitely be a scorpion, right?"

The Red Devil said, "This is not necessarily true. Who knows what species will be born if a monkey mates with a scorpion? This kind of thing has never been seen before."

Blue Devil said, "Hahaha... maybe we'll be able to see it next."

The Red Devil whistled, "Then it depends on the efforts of the beautiful Yunniang, hahaha..."

Inside the cave, the Red-blue Twin Devils continued to sing and talk nonsense in a weird manner.

In the corner, Xie Yunniang's eyebrows slightly furrowed, her back to the face of the Red-blue Twin Devils, her eyes becoming even colder.

For some reason, she previously could ignore whatever nonsense these two bastards said. Her heart remained calm while listening to the nonsense they spewed.

But this time, the more she listened, the angrier she became.

If the situation wasn't so critical and the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain could come knocking at any time, she would have already taught these two bastards a lesson.

Let their foul mouths, which are full of crap, learn to shut up!

"Phew..." Xie Yunniang let out a faint sigh, forcibly closing her eyes and shutting down her hearing, no longer listening to the vulgar language of those two bastards.

For her, this morning's refining of her own share of blood food was the most important thing.

In such a crisis situation, the higher one's cultivation grows, the greater the chance of survival.

As for those Red-blue Twin Devils, once this matter is resolved, there will be plenty of opportunities to deal with them!

Sooner or later, these two bastards will pay the price for their foul mouths!

Ignoring the Red-blue Twin Devils all the way, Xie Yunniang had been holding a grudge against them in her heart at this moment.

But Sun Yan, who had just transformed into a human form inside the prison cell, was unaware of all this.

The Red-blue Twin Devils, who had the habit of speaking foully and disgustingly provoking everyone, were unaware and just spouting nonsense as usual.

Only Ning Po, who had been silent in the corner, narrowed his eyes and looked silently at Xie Yunniang not far away.

Then he looked at the young man Sun Yan, who had already followed Xie Yunniang's instructions, sat cross-legged with closed eyes, and was trying to assimilate the strange True Qi in his body.

Ning Po frowned slightly.

It had accompanied these evil demons all the way, but now its expression seemed a little perplexed, as if something incomprehensible had happened.

But after the Red-blue Twin Devils provoked for a while and Xie Yunniang didn't even pay attention to them, even the Red-blue Twin Devils felt bored and started to cultivate the Blood-feeding Cultivation method.

There was no more noise in the quiet cave.

Both the righteous path and the demonic path were all immersed in cultivation and no longer spoke.

Watching this scene, Ning Po also closed his eyes and continued to refine his Blood-feeding Cultivation method, without saying a word.

However, the strange discovery just now had deeply imprinted itself in his heart.

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

### **Chapter 358: Huo Feng Appears Again**

The Qushui Village is situated alongside the road, which was fifty miles west of Zhuxian Town.

Although it's called a village, it's actually more like a bustling small town.

Perched halfway up the mountain, the Qushui Village commands a magnificent view of the road below. The buildings inside the village, including pavilions, towers, carved railings, and jade walls, are all extravagantly luxurious.

It was the palace of Lu Heng's past life's world, but in terms of grandeur and style, it was definitely not comparable to an ordinary villa in this world of immortals and martial arts.

Although the area of the Qushui Village is certainly not as large as the Forbidden City.

While at the foot of the mountain, there are many tenant farmers and villagers living, and even further away there are cultivated fields and crops.

It looks like a scene from ancient times, where a large landowner is enslaving many peasants.

Actually, these tenant farmers and villagers only need to submit a small amount of grain. If they encounter a disaster year, the cultivators of the Qushui Village will also distribute relief food and clothing to the tenant farmers and villagers.

With the protection of the cultivators, the tenant farmers and villagers here don't have to worry about the threat of demons, so they live much more comfortably than ordinary villagers and townspeople.

The reason for this is that most of the tenant farmers living near the Qushui Village are descendants of servants who have been serving the cultivators for generations.

These villagers have been serving the cultivators of the Qushui Village for generations, doing miscellaneous tasks in the village, and are already considered half of the Qushui Village's members.

Most cultivators don't need to eat, and don't have a strong desire for material things. Moreover, the productivity in this world is extremely high, and cultivators don't need to exploit and enslave ordinary people.

Therefore, the atmosphere in the Qushui Village is harmonious, and all tenant farmers and villagers have a deep affection for the village.

Of course, ordinary villagers in other villages definitely wouldn't feel as comfortable here.

However, Lu Heng's arrival didn't cause too much of a stir within the Qushui Village.

Mainly because Lu Heng didn't publicly reveal his identity, he only came as a friend of Gu Yin to visit the Qushui Village. Therefore, the Qushui Village didn't know that this man in white was the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain, who has recently become so famous.

In the Qushui Village, Gu Yin's cultivation level is unique, even higher than that of his father, the village chief, having already condensed the five types of qi in the chest and started to nourish the top three flowers on the head.

In the eyes of ordinary people, Gu Yin has already achieved a successful cultivation in the path of Daoist Truth.

However, Gu Yin's presence is not very strong in the Qushui Village.

This musician, who was picked by a cultivator at a young age and taken out for cultivation cultivate, rarely returned to the Qushui Village throughout the past centuries. After his master was killed, Gu Yin came back even fewer times.

For the Qushui Village, Gu Yin is more like an outsider who only exists in legends. Many young people among the new generation have only occasionally heard of the stories about this ancestral figure in conversations with their elders.

Although Gu Yin has returned, he has never paid much attention to the affairs of the estate. He lives in his own secluded courtyard, staying aloof from everyone and even turning away the servants that were assigned to him.

When Lu Heng arrived, the estate owner wanted to arrange for a few maidservants to take care of him, but this offer was also declined by Lu Heng.

Therefore, in the eyes of the people in the Qushui Village, Lu Heng who came to visit was indeed a friend of Gu Yin, and the two of them were cut from the same cloth of eccentricity.

However, although Lu Heng declined the servants arranged by the estate, he didn't refuse the delicious food provided by the estate.

Lu Heng even unabashedly had the kitchen prepare dish after dish of food, sitting in Gu Yin's courtyard every day, eating and drinking to his heart's content.

The appetite of cultivators is nothing to scoff at. Even Wuyou and Wuyu, two little kids with not very high cultivation, could eat heartily and had oil dripping from their mouths.

After wandering in the wilderness for three months, the siblings finally ate human food. How could they not be excited?

While the siblings enjoyed their hearty meal, it was not the same for Lu Heng.

Most of the time, Lu Heng sat on the side, chatting with Gu Yin about various random things and listening to Gu Yin's stories of wandering around with his master's physical body over the years.

He also learned that Gu Yin went to the Spirit Mountain and sought help from the ten witches of the Spirit Mountain to save his master's life.

Unfortunately, even though the ten witches of the Spirit Mountain were skilled in medicine, they were helpless in treating a soulless body and were unable to help Gu Yin.

Despite being secluded, Gu Yin's courtyard was situated on the slope of the mountain, providing a wide and panoramic view of the Qushui Village. The small pavilion where the two sat offered an unobstructed sight of more than half of the Qushui Village.

On the fourth day of Lu Heng's stay in the Qushui Village, at noon, a group of unfamiliar guests arrived at the entrance of the village.

It was evident that the guests held high positions and statuses, as the village head personally greeted them and the welcome ceremony was lively.

Sitting in the courtyard, Lu Heng and Gu Yin looked at the scene by the gate from afar. Lu Heng smiled and said, "It seems that truly distinguished guests have arrived at the village."

Lu Heng joked with a smile.

He recognized the leader of the group who came to the Qushui Village - it was none other than Lie Lao, the prominent figure from the capital city whom he had met before in the Zhuxian Town.

Lu Heng didn't expect to see the other party again in the Qushui Village after only four days had passed.

After casting a glance at that direction, Gu Yin was also a little puzzled, "At this time, Lie Lao should have been out to exterminate the demons and monsters, why would he come to the Qushui Village?"

Gu Yin was puzzled by this.

After a while, Lie Lao was welcomed into the village, and the Qushui Village became lively.

At Lu Heng's location, one could clearly see the crowds surging throughout the Qushui Village, obviously preparing for a feast to entertain their distinguished guests. Everywhere was adorned with red and green decorations, joyful and festive.

However, even in such a lively atmosphere, Gu Yin's small courtyard remained deserted. It was as if he was in a completely different world from the rest of the Qushui Village.

After another half an hour had passed, a middle-aged man walked towards the small courtyard. It was Gu Yin's second elder brother, Qu Fengchun.

-That's right, Gu Yin's surname is not really Gu; his original name was Qu Fengyu.

After being taken in as a disciple, his master didn't like the name Qu Fengyu and thought it didn't sound pleasant. Seeing Gu Yin's cold personality, she gave him a new name.

After entering the courtyard, Qu Fengchun walked straight to the small pavilion where Lu Heng and Gu Yin were located. After politely greeting Lu Heng, he looked towards Gu Yin.

He said, "Younger brother, Father has asked you to go out and meet the guest. Lie Lao is visiting today and the entire Qushui Village should be attentive and not neglectful."

"Lie Lao appreciates you very much and wishes to have a meeting with you in the lobby."

Qu Fengchun's words made Gu Yin frown slightly.

He said, "I have already talked to Father and during this period of time, I have friends to entertain. Don't come looking for me for matters in the village. Why do I have to go meet guests now? If Lie Lao asks, tell him I'm not in the village."

Gu Yin strongly resisted this matter.

Qu Fengchun spread his hands helplessly and said, "Lie Lao wants to meet you. You cannot possibly refuse to give face, can you?"

Gu Yin said indifferently, "Lie Lao mentioned earlier that he wanted to meet me. I have already followed my father's words and attended the gathering at Fuyu Tower, giving him face."

However, when Gu Yin mentioned this matter, Qu Fengchun immediately glared at him.

"How could you bring that up?! Father asked you to go to Fuyu Tower to meet Lie Lao, but you ran away halfway without even saying hello. Such a rude behavior is simply disgraceful!"

Qu Fengchun's accusation made Gu Yin fall silent for a moment.



Just as Gu Yin was about to speak, Lu Heng smiled and said, "Since Lie Lao wants to meet you, Brother Gu Yin, why not go and meet him? Lie Lao is a good person, just a little too enthusiastic. You can treat it as a kind act and make the old man happy. Don't mind me."

With Lu Heng's words, Gu Yin hesitated for a moment, then stood up and said to Qu Fengchun, "Let's go."

After speaking, this proud musician walked straight out without paying attention to his elder brother beside him.

In this regard, Qu Fengchun was very dissatisfied, but with guests present, he couldn't lose his temper, so he followed silently without saying a word.

Meanwhile, Lu Heng sat in the courtyard and watched Gu Yin's departing figure, letting out a long sigh.

With silver hair and animal ears, Xiao Ai silently arrived by his side.

Watching Gu Yin's departing figure, Xiao Ai frowned and said, "Senior Gu Yin's situation in his family seems to be quite awkward..."

Lu Heng sighed and said, "It's expected. Gu Yin has a solitary personality and is not good at socializing with words. He has also been away from home since childhood and has hardly come back in hundreds of years. He doesn't have much emotional attachment to this place."

"He only came back this time to find a place of retreat because he was disheartened, but the Qushui Village is no longer the way he remembers it."

"Just like if you, Xiao Ai, were to cultivate cultivation for another few decades and then come back to Shuisheng Village, you would also feel unfamiliar."

Lu Heng's words made Xiao Ai slightly startled.

Then Xiao Ai shook her head and said, "When Xiao Ai came back to Shuisheng Village now, it was already very unfamiliar."

"But Xiao Ai doesn't need to go back to Shuisheng Village either."

She looked at Lu Heng's profile and said, "Xiao Ai's home is no longer in Shuisheng Village."

The little girl's words made Lu Heng laugh out loud and say, "That's true. One thing about Hanyu Mountain is that there are enough people."

"Even if I am gone someday, you still have Sun Yan and Gu Yan to amuse you. Otherwise, I would worry that you would end up like Gu Yin, without even a warm place to go."

Lu Heng's words made the little girl slightly furrow her brows.

She really wanted to ask the Wolf God not to make this kind of joke, but when she saw the joyful profile of the Wolf God, her little dissatisfaction in her heart disappeared.

In the Qushui Village, it is exceptionally lively.

However, the courtyard where Lu Heng and Xiao Ai were located was quiet and soundless.

It felt like being in the Hanyu Mountain, with only the company of one little girl and a wolf.

However, such tranquility was quickly shattered.

Gu Yin's older brother, Qu Fenglin appeared in the courtyard and walked straight towards Lu Heng.

Facing Lu Heng, Qu Fenglin smiled and said, "My father heard that Mr. Huo was alone in the courtyard and blamed us, so he sent me to invite Mr. Huo to the banquet... I wonder if Mr. Huo can honor us with your presence?"

Lu Heng stood up with a smile and said, "Master Qu invited us, so naturally Huo Feng will go too... let's get going. My stomach is already empty, we must have a hearty dinner tonight."

Lu Heng didn't show the reclusiveness and refusal that Qu Fenglin worried about, instead he left with him with a smile, without any difficulties or excuses.

That casual and friendly smile greatly surprised Qu Fenglin. He never thought his fifth younger brother's friend could be so adept at socializing.

He thought that this Mr. Huo Feng was also an eccentric person like his fifth younger brother, with a reclusive and cold character.

Now it seems that things are completely different.

Qu Fenglin breathed a slight sigh of relief in his heart.

And the main hall of the banquet is located in the central area of the Qushui Village.

The courtyard here is large, with flying eaves and hidden beams, and lush vegetation and trees, creating a beautiful and magnificent scene. Among them, there are flowing streams and winding waters, with colorful fishes swimming and jumping, making it as beautiful as a fairyland.

By the time Lu Heng arrived, the banquet was about to begin.

Seven tables were set up in the courtyard, and the guests sitting at the tables were all extraordinary cultivators.

While Lie Lao was seated at the main table with the host of the Qushui Village, Qu Min; next to him were the Zhuxian Town's Lord, Nangong Hao, and several other top cultivators.

It is worth mentioning that among the several brothers of the Qu family, only Gu Yin was seated at the main table while the rest of his brothers sat in ordinary seats.

Lu Heng followed Qu Fenglin and sat beside him. This table was quite far from the main table, indicating that while Lu Heng was fortunate to be invited, he could only sit at the last seat.

Behind Lu Heng, Xiao Ai with her silver beast ears followed all the way, which greatly surprised Qu Fenglin.

After coming inside, Xiao Ai didn't go to sit at a table with the sword servants who were accompanying the cultivators, instead, she followed all the way into the main hall and stood behind Lu Heng.

This scene greatly surprised Qu Fenglin.

Why do they have to bring a sword servant to such an important occasion... Isn't it too impolite?

Does this Mr. Huo Feng really understand manners...

He looked at Lu Heng, wanting to speak but stopping himself.

Xiao Ai gave him a sidelong glance and said, "There is no need to arrange a seat for me. Just pretend I don't exist."

After speaking, Xiao Ai stood behind Lu Heng. With a thought, she instantaneously concealed her breath.

Even Qu Fenglin, who had been staring at her all the time, almost ignored the little girl standing beside her at this moment.

Such a exquisite breath-hiding technique instantly widened Qu Fenglin's eyes.

What... Who is this Mr. Huo Feng? Why is even his sword servant so powerful?

Surprised in his heart, Qu Fenglin stopped talking and turned his head to no longer look at this sword servant.

Lu Heng then smiled bitterly, turned around and gave Xiao Ai a glare, silently mouthing the words, "Stinky brat."

The little girl with silver beast ears, however, had a serious expression, stood up straight like a statue, and completely didn't see Lu Heng's mouth movements.

Lu Heng shrugged helplessly at this and didn't feel like responding to this stinky brat anymore.

Anyway, as soon as Xiao Ai displayed her "Qi-hiding Technique," she became completely unnoticed. Among the whole banquet, those who could sense her presence are less than five people.

With this in mind, Lu Heng smiled and turned his head to start exchanging pleasantries and boasting with Qu Fenglin and the other cultivators at the table.

However, he turned a blind eye to the surprised gazes on the main table.

Although Lu Heng came in without any fanfare, low-key and ordinary, the moment he came in, he caught Lie Yang's attention.

Lie Yang looked at Huo Feng of the Yun Sect, whom he had only met once in Zhuxian Town, in shock. He didn't expect to see him again here.

And Nangong Hao clearly also noticed Lu Heng.

His brow furrowed slightly.

Next, under the gaze of Nangong Hao and Lie Yang, the little girl with silver hair and animal ears behind Lu Heng promptly hid her presence and disappeared from the perception of the crowd.

Even with their cultivation, they wouldn't be able to detect the presence of a little girl standing there unless they deliberately observe.

Such exquisite qi-hiding technique...

Nangong Hao was stunned. He couldn't help but transmit his voice, "Lie Lao, Huo Feng of Yun Sect has appeared again... Should we greet him?"

### I'll Quit Being a God

#### **Chapter 359: Indignant Xiao Ai**

The astonishing art of stealth exhibited by the young girl with silver hair and beast-like ears left both Nangong Hao and Lie Yang utterly astounded.

Especially Lie Yang, who prides himself on his extensive knowledge and profound cultivation, had never witnessed such a formidable display of stealth as showcased by this young girl.

Among all the techniques of concealment he had ever encountered in his life, the method of concealing aura employed by this young girl can be hailed as unparalleled, claiming the foremost position.

...exceeding the second and third by an indeterminate margin.

And Nangong Hao's inquiry was also a hesitation in Lie Yang's heart.

Sitting at the main table, he observed from a distance the white-robed man sitting at the edge, engaging in cheerful conversation with the ordinary cultivators by his side.

At that moment, he found himself in a quandary, unable to make a decision.

The last time, in Zhuxian Town, he abruptly startled away the stranger.

If he were to startle the other party away again, it would be rather awkward.

Contemplating this, Lie Yang let out a sigh and conveyed through a voice transmission, "For now, let's set it aside. This cultivator disregards my position and authority. It would be inappropriate for us to intrude hastily, so we shall let him be."

In Lie Yang's heart, there was also a steadfastness.

Considering his distinguished status, how could someone like Lie Yang be neglected by anyone, not even a sovereign, in the past?

Since this Huo Feng of the Yun Sect looks down upon him, he is simply too indifferent to bother with.

Among the countless extraordinary individuals in the world, why bother getting on bad terms with a member of the Yun sect?

With a settled mind, Lie Yang no longer glanced at Lu Heng sitting on the periphery, but instead engaged in lively conversations with the cultivators nearby, creating a harmonious atmosphere.

Soon, exquisite dishes were brought up one after another.

In order to entertain this group of cultivators, the kitchen of Qushui Village has spared no effort to prepare the finest dishes to welcome the guests.

Lu Heng couldn't help but smile as he watched the array of exquisite dishes being brought to the table.

If Wuyou and Wuyu were to see it, they would undoubtedly be extremely excited. Unfortunately, both siblings are currently outside and are not qualified to attend the main event.

Not everyone possesses the audacity and determination like Xiao Ai, who disregards the astonishment of others and insists on joining in.

At the banquet, the atmosphere was harmonious. Amidst the clinking of goblets and the intertwining of toasts, there were various performances and entertainments for the guests.

While immersed in the midst of it, Lu Heng had no burdens to bear, delighting in a leisurely and joyful embrace of the current ease.

As for what this group of cultivators gathered here is doing, Lu Heng is too indifferent to bother about it.

However, Lu Heng remained apathetic, while the rest of the people never overlooked him.

After being well-fed and having their fill of wine, a cultivator sitting at the same table raised a glass to Lu Heng and said, "Esteemed fellow cultivator, you appear unfamiliar. Pray tell, from whence do you hail?"

Smiling, Lu Heng replied, "I am Huo Feng of the Yun Sect, a wandering cultivator who hails from the Fire Pass Country."

As soon as these words were spoken, a peaceful silence fell upon Lu Heng's table.

The previously enthusiastic cultivators, at this moment, all furrowed their brows and turned their gaze towards Lu Heng.

The cultivator who had spoken before was slightly taken aback and said, "the Fire Pass Country... Huo Feng... You are the presumptuous individual who had offended Lie Lao in the Zhuxian Town a few days ago?!"

This cultivator didn't lower his voice, and everyone present were accomplished cultivators who could not be deceived by any slightest movement.

As soon as these words were spoken, the entire courtyard fell into an instant silence.

The cultivators who were previously engaged in cheerful conversations and toasting, all turned their heads and looked in this direction.

Even Lie Yang and others at the main table, all looked over as well.

Upon witnessing such a situation, Lu Heng was slightly taken aback.

This... Huo Feng's reputation, has it deteriorated to such an extent?

Isn't it just the rejection of Lie Lao's invitation four days ago? How did everyone present become aware of it?

This Lie Lao, his position in the hearts of the crowd, isn't it too high?

It is quite evident that Lu Heng's refusal of Lie Yang's recruitment and his direct departure on that day has long been regarded as the acts of an arrogant individual, and his name has spread among this group of cultivators.

Perhaps this group of cultivators is secretly plotting, intending to find this arrogant Huo Feng in the future and teach him a lesson on behalf of Lie Lao...

Observing the unfriendly gaze of the cultivators, Lu Heng couldn't help but smile wryly in his heart.

If I had known about this situation earlier, I would have chosen a different alias.

Facing the cold gazes of the crowd, Lu Heng found himself in a difficult situation but could not retreat. He could only sigh and say, "Indeed, it is I..."

Lu Heng's acknowledgment instantly caused a tumultuous wave to surge throughout the courtyard.

The cultivators, who had originally displayed a friendly attitude, all now glared at him angrily.

Fiery words filled the air, resounding incessantly.

"You rejected the invitation from Lie Lao back then, and today you audaciously infiltrated our banquet... Are you bloody here to wreck havoc?"

"Damn it! This is an outrage!"

"The cultivators of the Fire Pass Country? Pfft! A bunch of forsakers of human decency, indulging in religious rituals... What gives you the audacity? Stop with the pretense!"

"You, surnamed Huo! Show some courage and fight me! I've been wanting to pummel you for a long damn time!"

In the courtyard, emotions are stirred fervently.

In an instant, the cultivators united in enmity, regarding Lu Heng as a reckless provocateur who came to disrupt the scene.

In regards to this situation, Lu Heng was quite helpless.

He stood up and said, "Examine my conscience, I truly had no intention of provocation in coming here this time. It was only upon the invitation of Master Qu that I attended this banquet, without any intention of provoking any of you."

Lu Heng earnestly offered his explanation.

And the gaze of the crowd immediately shifted towards the figure of Master Qu Min, seated at the head.

Qu Min was suddenly taken aback and quickly responded, "Mr. Huo's words are not false. He is indeed a close friend of my son, Gu Yin, who arrived at the estate a few days ago."

"Today, a grand banquet is being held in the estate. Out of courtesy, I extended an invitation to him. It is absolutely not Mr. Huo's intention to provoke anyone or cause trouble by infiltrating."

Qu Min's explanation brought a considerable improvement to the countenance of the cultivators.

However, the looks cast upon Lu Heng remained unfavorable.

The cultivator who had previously expressed the desire to have a match with Lu Heng stood up and proclaimed, "I don't give a damn whether you were invited or not. Since you dare step foot here today, you better step forward and fight me!"

"First, you declined Lie Lao's invitation, and now you've managed to sneak in... What exactly do you mean? Looking down on Lie Lao? Looking down on us, the Youxiong Clan?"

The cultivator angrily declared, "If I don't give you a good lesson today, you will surely go back with your tail between your legs, spreading rumors that the Youxiong Country is weak and defenseless!"

"Step forward! Fight me! My name is Hong Tianba! Today, I will loosen your bones and show you that there are realms beyond realms! The Youxiong Country is not a place where you can act recklessly!"

Hong Tianba provocatively shouted out, roaring in anger repeatedly.

Gu Yin, who was seated at the main table, instantly stood up, his expression turning icy cold.

"I challenge you," he replied.

The remark made by Gu Yin instantly diverted everyone's attention.

All eyes turned towards the son of the Qushui Village's proprietor, and then towards Qu Min, the village's owner himself.

In that instant, Qu Min was so frightened that he felt as if his very soul was about to flee.

He knew that his son had a solitary and peculiar personality, yet Lie Lao was right there beside him, not uttering a word. For you to forcefully intervene in such a moment... It is clearly seeking death!

Qu Min immediately stood up and angrily exclaimed, "Rebellious child! What nonsense are you talking about? Sit down at once!"

With these words, Qu Min reached out and placed his hand firmly on Gu Yin's shoulder, attempting to guide him back to his seat.

However, as Gu Yin caught sight of his father's outstretched hand and was about to resist, he suddenly heard the sigh of Lu Heng ringing in his ears.

"Brother Gu Yin, please have a seat. This matter is not suitable for your involvement; let it be handled by me."

Upon hearing this voice, Gu Yin's body stiffened slightly, and he ceased to resist, allowing his father to guide him back to his seat, where he sat quietly.

Qu Min was greatly astonished by his son's cooperation. In the moment when he reached out, he even thought that his rebellious and aloof son was about to strike him.

Now that Gu Yin was cooperating so well, he immediately heaved a sigh of relief in his heart.

After guiding his son back to his seat, Qu Min hastily turned to Lie Lao beside him and said, "I kindly request your discerning insights on this matter. Mr. Huo Feng is indeed a close friend of my son, and he has been staying at the estate for several days now."

"He came to the banquet tonight at my invitation, and truly without any intention of provocation. I hope that Lie Lao and all our esteemed guests are aware of this, and let us not spoil the harmony."

Qu Min spoke respectfully, intending to ask Lie Lao to use his profound wisdom to stabilize the situation and calm everyone.

At this moment, as long as Lie Lao uttered a word, those cultivators would naturally have to stop their actions as well.

However, after Qu Min finished speaking, Lie Lao didn't pacify the situation as he had anticipated.

Lie Lao smiled and glanced at Lu Heng, saying, "I dare not make rash judgments regarding whether he harbors provocations. After all, we can only know someone superficially, not their true intentions. Who knows what thoughts this Mr. Huo, who hails from the south, might hold?"

As soon as these words were spoken by Lie Lao, a sinking feeling seized Qu Min's heart, indicating that things were not going well.

Hong Tianba, who stood up and intended to attack Lu Heng, roared in anger and charged towards him.

"Damn bastard! Stand up and fight me, for heaven's sake! Don't behave like a coward, hiding like a timid turtle!"

Hong Tianba's fist thundered directly towards Lu Heng.

The ferocious true energy swiftly swept away the dining table in front of Lu Heng, disintegrating all the plates, bowls, and utensils on it.

The might of this punch was capable of obliterating everything, leaving not even a trace of residue behind.

Upon witnessing this scene, Lu Heng reluctantly closed his eyes.

"Xiao Ai," Lu Heng said slowly, "Be more gentle."

"Understood!"

Lu Heng's voice echoed, and behind him, the silhouette of a young girl with silver hair and animal ears suddenly materialized from the courtyard, appearing before everyone.

In Hong Tianba's utterly astonished gaze, the petite young girl, carrying a green ancient sword on her back, took a step forward and directly confronted his fist.

Amidst the watchful gazes of the crowd, the young girl raised her seemingly laughable small fist and fiercely directed it towards him.

Is she really planning to confront him head-on with her fist?



While anger surged in Hong Tianba's heart, he instinctively wanted to restrain his strength, lest he accidentally strike and harm the young girl with a single punch.

However, before he could even restrain his strength, the young girl had already collided with his force, moving at a speed that reached its utmost limit.

In an instant, the fists of the two, one large and one small, collided, and a surge of ferocious true energy instantly engulfed the surroundings.

\*Rumble!\*

Amidst the deafening explosion, the surging waves of true energy flattened everything within a radius of three meters.

And this was only possible because the residual shockwaves were individually blocked by everyone, preventing them from reaching even farther.

Inside the courtyard, the eyes of the gathered cultivators widened instantaneously.

After the dissipation of that gust of fist wind, Hong Tianba, who was originally fiercely aggressive, took half a step back, blood trickling from the corner of his mouth, clearly indicating that he had been injured.

While the little girl who exchanged a punch with him stood coldly in indifference, completely unmoved.

The winner between the two sides was immediately determined.

The cultivators, all fell silent, unable to accept this reality.

Although Hong Tianba may not be considered exceptionally powerful among them, the raging force of his punches is not something that just anyone can withstand.

But how could this sudden appearance of a young girl, petite in stature, bravely withstand the force of Hong Tianba's punches and directly push him back, defeating him in the very domain he prided himself on?

Could this seemingly frail little girl also be a cultivator who has diligently trained in the art of boxing?

The expressions of everyone looking at Xiao Ai changed completely.

Lie Lao, who witnessed everything, furrowed his brow even further.

However, at this moment, the Hong Tianba, who had been pushed back by a punch and was left staggering half a zhang, suddenly spoke out in anger, exclaiming, "Damn it, this is an outrageous insult! If you have the guts, come forward yourself! What's the meaning of sending a little girl to fight me? Show yourself, surname Huo!"

Hong Tianba, filled with both frustration and anger, has become enraged.

Upon seeing him in such a state, Xiao Ai let out a cold snort and said, "If you can't even withstand a single punch from me, what right do you have to speak of maintaining appearances? If I were you, I would dig a hole and bury myself, so that I would never have to show my face to the world again!"

For the little girl, the majesty of the Wolf God was absolutely not to be offended.

However, this group of foreigners dared to hurl offensive words towards the Wolf God, and she could no longer bear it. Now that she had received the Wolf God's permission to take action, she retorted directly.

"Go away! With your level of cultivation, you shouldn't embarrass yourself by appearing in public."

As Xiao Ai uttered two cold and indifferent remarks, Lu Heng instantly covered his face, unable to bear witnessing such words.

This stubborn girl's temper is getting worse... With such words coming from you, how can tonight turn out peaceful?

Although this group of cultivators had no intention of letting Lu Heng off easily, but isn't this girl too arrogant?

Indeed, as Xiao Ai uttered these words, the cultivators once again erupted in excitement.

Everyone glared angrily at the little girl in the center of the field, united against a common enemy.

"Such arrogance from a child!"

An elderly cultivator with a head full of white hair, yet possessing the countenance of an immortal, stood up and exclaimed indignantly, "Even if your cultivation surpasses that of Hong Tianba, you should not stoop to such humiliation!"

"You are so disrespectful. Today, I will personally teach you a lesson on behalf of your elders! Let me make you understand the principles of being a decent person!"

With a swipe of his dusting tool, the elderly cultivator released a beam of sword light from the sleeve of his robe, suspending it by his side.

The surrounding cultivators cheered for him one after another.

"Buddhist Layman Sanye, quickly discipline this arrogant little girl!"

"Yes! Let her understand the significance of respecting teachers and upholding moral principles!"

The cultivators were filled with excitement, while the elderly cultivator arrived riding the winds and said, "I, as an old ascetic cultivator, call myself Sanye. Fair maiden, may I know your name and surname?"

Xiao Ai gazed at him coldly, and then emitted a radiance from her mouth, directly slashing towards the sword light beside the elderly cultivator.

A majestic sword aura swept across with determination.

Buddhist Layman Sanye was suddenly filled with a chilling dread, as if facing imminent disaster. Immediately, he summoned his lifebound flying sword and rushed forward to meet it.

In the moment when the two radiances collided...

Clang!

With a resounding clash of swords, Buddhist Layman Sanye let out a muffled groan, clutching his chest in pain as he took several steps back.

The sword light he summoned was instantly shattered, transforming into a palm-sized golden sword that fell to the ground.

And the sword energy that crushed this golden sword also revealed its true form.

--Surprisingly, it was saliva spat out by the young girl!

### I'll Quit Being a God

#### **Chapter 360: Astonishment Beyond Words**

Upon beholding the true countenance of the sword's radiance, all those present were left utterly dumbfounded.

At the moment when the little girl emitted a radiant sword light from her mouth, they were under the impression that this young maiden had also cultivated some divine weaponry or precious artifact.

However, they now realize that it was nothing but expelled saliva.

This young maiden, with a mere spit, vanquished the sword radiance that Buddhist Layman Sanye had dedicated his life to refining?

People looked at Xiao Ai's expression, filled with astonishment.

This scene, compared to Xiao Ai directly shattering Hong Tianba with a punch, was even more inconceivable.

After all, Hong Tianba's cultivation level was not high, but Buddhist Layman Sanye could be considered one of the more powerful cultivators among the crowd.

However, even Buddhist Layman Sanye, despite being so powerful, was defeated in such a ridiculous manner by this young maiden... and what's more, he suffered such a miserable defeat that he couldn't even withstand a single move.

The anger in the hearts of the cultivators burned even more intensely.

Indeed, as the saying goes, "Like master, like servant!"

This Huo Feng of the Yun Sect is so arrogant, and his sword attendant is equally insolent.

These two, master and servant, are truly excessively arrogant, relying on their formidable strength to act tyrannically... This humiliation today, I absolutely cannot tolerate!

While the cultivators grew increasingly furious, Buddhist Layman Sanye, on the other hand, clutched his chest, gazing blankly at the fallen golden sword, his whole being bewildered.

"No... this cannot be... impossible!"

Upon witnessing this situation, the surrounding cultivators quickly supported him and helped him down, allowing him to rest.

While Xiao Ai, with her silver hair and animal ears, coldly gazed at the people present, she said, "Is there anyone else who wishes to challenge me? Step forward quickly, and don't waste my time."

The words of provocation such as these are tantamount to trampling on the dignity of everyone present, further fueling the growing anger among the cultivators.

Immediately, someone stepped forward and said, "Allow me to have a contest with you."

The person who spoke instantly caught the attention of everyone.

It was a young gentleman dressed in exquisite attire, holding a folding fan, exuding extraordinary charm.

Upon seeing his willingness to take action, all the cultivators breathed a sigh of relief.

This young gentleman is named Lie Yi, a talented and handsome member of the Lie clan, one of the prominent clans in the capital city. He is a skilled successor brought forth by Lie Lao.

Although young, being under forty years of age, his cultivation level far surpassed that of ordinary individuals. Even among the cultivators present, this gentleman, Lie Yi, could be considered as one of the top elites.

On the verge of completing the condensation of the five vital energies within his chest, he could step into the realm of the Triple Primordial at any moment.

Furthermore, coupled with the Lie clan's numerous secret techniques and extraordinary lineage, any action taken by the esteemed Lie Yi is bound to elicit a distinct response.

In the gaze of everyone's anticipation, Lie Yi stepped out from the crowd and approached Xiao Ai, saying, "I am Lie Yi, a member of the esteemed Lie clan. May I inquire about the surname of the young lady?"

Confronted with this arrogant little girl, even though she was rude and uncivilized, Lie Yi still extended her face and respect.

However, Xiao Ai was not falling for his tricks.

Confronted with Lie Yi donning extravagant attire, Xiao Ai coldly remarked, "Why put on such a pretentious act? If you want to fight, then fight. Your insincere facade is truly nauseating."

The little girl showed no mercy and this group of people directed hateful remarks towards the Wolf God, leaving her with no favorable impression of them.

Even if Lie Yi carried herself with grace, she found it disgusting- "If you truly understand manners, why didn't you speak up when everyone was ganging up on the Wolf God just now? What are you pretending to be a good person for now? Bah!"

Xiao Ai's gaze was icy, while Lie Yi slightly hesitated and helplessly said, "Since it is so, then please enlighten me, young lady."

Not far away, Nangong Hao frowned as he observed the situation and couldn't help but transmit his voice, "Lie Lao, this young girl's strength is extraordinary, and her background is unclear. Should we stop the young Master Lie and let the younger generation take over?"

Nangong Hao was worried that this young master who came from the capital city would lose face in public to the little girl in front of him.

After all, if Lie Yi were to lose face, Lie Lao's reputation would undoubtedly be at stake as well.

However, Lie Lao shook his head and said, "Let him go, even if he loses, it's for the best. It will prevent him from being conceited and underestimating the heroes of the world."

Lie Lao's mindset was quite tranquil.

Therefore, Nangong Hao refrained from speaking any further.

Meanwhile, in the arena, adorned in exquisite attire, Lie Yi stepped forward and addressed Xiao Ai, saying, "Fair maiden, do you wish to compete in magical artifacts or arcane techniques?"

This debonair gentlemanly figure, Lie Yi, indeed possesses exceptional demeanor. Despite Xiao Ai's offensive words, he still maintains his composure. Coupled with his handsome appearance and privileged background, numerous female cultivators in the crowd gaze at him with admiration and their hearts are filled with envy.

However, Xiao Ai furrowed her brow and said, "Are you treating this as a mere game? Must we establish rules? Just use your most formidable means to attack, and let victory or defeat be determined by our abilities... Are you also bound by limitations when engaging in a life-and-death duel?"

Xiao Ai's words left Lie Yi increasingly astonished.

The little girl before him surprisingly didn't play by the rules.

Could it be that in her eyes, this is a life-or-death battle?

With these thoughts in mind, Lie Yi closed his folding fan and his expression became solemn.

"Apologies for my abruptness, please pardon me, young lady."

After finishing his words, Lie Yi's mind stirred, and he directly summoned his most powerful treasured weapon, the Cracked Dome Blade.

From the darkness, a gleaming dark-golden blade emerged, but instead of launching a direct assault, it circled in front of Lie Yi.

Lie Yi said, "Young lady, be careful!"

As the voice faded, the Cracked Dome Blade in front of Lie Yi disappeared from the sight of the crowd.

To my surprise, in an instant, it vanished from this world.

Upon witnessing this scene, all the cultivators became filled with excitement.

The Cracked Dome Blade, known as a renowned Magical Tool of the Lie clan, possesses a razor-sharp blade that is difficult to anticipate. It can effortlessly cut through space and transcend into realms beyond, only to abruptly unleash its lethal strike.

It can be described as elusive and difficult for ordinary people to defend against.

Did this young master Lie Yi actually unleash this most powerful killing technique directly?

They all turned to look at the silver-haired girl with animal ears, wanting to see how this fierce girl from the south would respond.

Upon the main table, Lie Lao's expression also displayed a subtle astonishment, as he had not anticipated Lie Yi directly summoning forth the formidable Cracked Dome Blade.

He furrowed his brows and transmitted his voice, saying, "We must not unleash our ultimate technique. Merely defeating and chastising him will suffice to uphold the reputation of our beloved Youxiong Country. That Huo Feng of the Yun Sect possesses considerable strength, so let us avoid forging a truly fatal enmity with him."

Lie Lao earnestly entreated with concern, fearing that Lie Yi might harbor murderous intentions or find it difficult to restrain himself once his techniques were exhausted.

Lie Yi nodded, indicating his understanding.

Meanwhile, in the midst of the scene, the silver-haired girl with animal ears coldly uttered.

"Dare you still daydream... seeking death!"

In the instant when the voice fell, the little girl in the midst of the scene swiftly transformed into a blur of afterimages and charged directly towards a certain direction.

In the span of a moment, the fleeing brilliance broke through the distance between the two individuals, reaching a speed so rapid that even Lie Yi couldn't react in time.

In the instant that the Cracked Dome Blade was swung from the void, it somehow cleaved through empty space.

And Xiao Ai's right hand had already reached towards Lie Yi's countenance.

In the blink of an eye, the distance between the two sides had narrowed down to merely an inch!

Lie Yi's heart, suddenly skipped a beat, yet he couldn't even react in time to what had just happened.

Before his eyes, there was simply no trace of Xiao Ai's figure.

Because the rapid disappearance in this fleeting moment had surpassed the speed of light, Xiao Ai in the eyes of people remained motionless in her original position!

However, amidst this critical moment, the strike of the Cracked Dome Blade, which cleaved through empty space, abruptly vanished, only to reappear with preemptive speed, surging forth from Lie Yi's front and directly aiming its cleave towards Xiao Ai.

The automatic protective enchantment of a top-tier Magical Tool was so swift that it even surpassed Xiao Ai's speed!

Among all the cultivators present, only Lu Heng, Nangong Hao, and Lie Yang managed to discern the fleeting exchange in that brief moment.

Lie Yang and Nangong Hao instantly rose to their feet, wearing expressions of profound astonishment on their faces.

They knew this young girl was formidable, but they never anticipated her strength to be this exceptional!

This skill... At the very least, the speed of this escaping light is no less than that of an innate talent!

In the blink of an eye, Xiao Ai's figure returned to its original position.

However, the dark golden Cracked Dome Blade silently descended in front of Lie Yi, momentarily severing the connection with him.

Within the Qushui Village, all the cultivators were completely dumbfounded.

In their eyes, the silver-haired girl with animal ears seemingly stood still and didn't do anything, yet the Cracked Dome Blade of Lie Yi inexplicably fell down.

Meanwhile, Lie Lao and City Lord Nangong abruptly rose from their seats, their faces filled with astonishment as if they had witnessed an incomprehensible scene... What exactly occurred in that fleeting moment earlier?

The crowd was utterly stunned, while Lie Yi's face turned pale, and his back was drenched in cold sweat.

Through the connection between his consciousness and the Cracked Dome Blade, he vaguely understood what had occurred in that fleeting moment just now.

The speed at which this young girl struck was astonishingly beyond his utmost capacity to react. If it weren't for the timely protection of the Cracked Dome Blade, he would have suffered a miserable defeat.

-But even though the Cracked Dome Blade saved him, in that brief moment, the uncontrolled Cracked Dome Blade was subject to tens of thousands of instantaneous strikes from the girl's fists, causing it to lose all its spiritual energy and sever its connection with him.

Returning this time, it seems that he will have to meticulously cultivate for a long time in order to once again master the usage of this top-tier Magical Tool.

With this in mind, Lie Yi's face wore a bitter expression as he respectfully gestured to Xiao Ai and said, "My skills are inferior... I, Lie Yi, humbly admit defeat."

After saying that, Lie Yi's complexion turned pale as he withdraws, appearing next to Lie Yang.

"Uncle..." Lie Yi called out.

Lie Yang, however, patted his shoulder and said, "Focus on your cultivation."

After saying that, Lie Yang and Nangong Hao looked simultaneously at the little girl in the field, as well as Huo Feng of the Yun Sect, who was still smiling behind the girl.

Regarding such an outcome, Huo Feng appeared completely unsurprised, as if everything was within his grasp.

Upon witnessing such a situation, Lie Yang couldn't help but feel a hint of anger welling up within his heart.

When he was in the Zhuxian Town that day, he already anticipated that this individual was extraordinary and possessed great power. However, he hadn't expected the same level of dreadfulness from this person's maid.

This master and servant indeed possess the ability to be arrogant.

However, the current situation is not an ordinary confrontation but rather a scenario where cultivators from the southern region have come to provoke, compelling the Youxiong Country to take action.

The Youxiong Country's side will never retreat.

Lie Yang said, "City Lord Nangong, go and experience the methods of this cultivator from the southern region, so as not to tarnish the prestige of our Youxiong Country."

At this moment, Lie Yang finally agreed to let Nangong Hao take action.

Although there are cultivators stronger than Lie Yi in the realm of cultivators, having Nangong Hao to intervene might raise suspicions of bullying the weak and taking advantage of the situation.

However, Lie Yi was defeated too quickly and mercilessly just now, and this young girl's movement technique is unusually fast. It is more reliable to have Nangong Hao, a true innate cultivator, take action.

At the very least, in the upcoming battle, the Youxiong Country's side must win, and win decisively! Leaving no room for the young girl to put up any resistance.

This way, Lie Yang can step forward to take control and promptly suppress the increasingly intense hostility between both sides.

And, to prevent the possibility of that man in white taking action...

At this point, Lie Yang has already confirmed the formidable strength of Huo Feng of the Yun Sect. Even his sword servant is so powerful, indicating that Huo Feng himself must be even more terrifying.

It is most appropriate to frame the conflict between both sides as a battle of spirit.

If this Huo Feng of the Yun Sect were to step onto the stage, it is feared that Nangong Hao would not be able to withstand it, necessitating his intervention.

And if he were to step onto the stage, if he wins, it would be fine; but if he loses, the Youxiong Country would be utterly defeated.

It is a significant blow to the reputation of the Lie clan.

Lie Yang pondered in his heart, never expecting that he would be cornered into such a desperate situation by two individuals, a master and a servant, from the southern region.

Within the Fire Pass Country, apart from Emperor Yan, who cultivates the divine path of incense and fire, and the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain, who dominates over evildoers, there has unexpectedly emerged such a powerful human martial artist.



Lie Yang gazed at the young girl with silver hair and animal ears, as well as the white-clad Huo Feng of the Yun Sect, and felt a sense of admiration in his heart.

As for the possibility of this one master and one servant being the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain... Previously, when in Zhuxian Town, Lie Yang did indeed have a fleeting thought of such a possibility.

However, that was merely a fleeting moment of whimsical thoughts, and it was never taken seriously.

Having witnessed Xiao Ai's actions with his own eyes, he completely dispelled the possibility of such speculation.

It is rumored among the people that the Sword Master Xiao Ai possesses formidable strength and is an ancient predecessor who has accompanied the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain for countless years. With gray hair and a youthful appearance, she exudes an aura of wisdom and maturity. Her killing techniques are icy and merciless, unleashing a horrifying scene of sword energy sweeping across the land, making all living beings within a thousand miles wail in agony. This truly defies the order of heaven.

Therefore, the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain has always forbidden Xiao Ai from taking action.

In most cases, Xiao Ai merely follows behind the Wolf God as a sword attendant.

However, the little girl before my eyes, despite also having silver hair and animal ears, is arrogant, domineering, and bullies the weak with a sense of superiority. She completely lacks the wise and composed demeanor of an ancient predecessor like Sword Master Xiao Ai. How could she possibly be Xiao Ai?

These two individuals, master and servant, have come from the Southern Kingdom. It seems that after the fame of the Wolf God of Hanyu Mountain spread, a trend of imitating the master and servant of the Wolf God has emerged within the Fire Pass Country.

That is why Huo Feng and his servant are dressed in such a manner...

Having pondered extensively in his heart, Lie Yang was planning how to act later, while Nangong Hao had already arrived in the field and approached the little girl ahead.

"Little child, I have come to spar with you."

Nangong Hao's appearance left all the cultivators stunned.

This... City Lord Nangong personally taking action?

They all looked towards Lie Lao, finding it somewhat difficult to accept.

City Lord Nangong is indeed a master at the Innate Realm! Even in the entire southern region of the Youxiong Country, he is known as one of the few cultivators. Yet now, they actually made him step onto the field?

If this spreads, wouldn't it imply that the Youxiong Country bullies the weak? Taking advantage of the elderly against the young?

Or perhaps, is this silver-haired girl with beast ears actually equipped with the power of the Innate Realm?

However, despite possessing the power of the Innate Realm, why would she willingly serve as a sword attendant? Could it be that her master, that Huo Feng of the Yun Sect whose name has never been heard of before, is so formidable that even Innate cultivators are only fit to be his sword attendants by his side?

How could such a powerful existence have gone unnoticed in the past?

The expressions of the cultivators were somewhat embarrassed.

Lie Yi couldn't help but speak up, saying, "Uncle, City Lord Nangong..."

"Do not speak further. Just observe," Lie Yang interrupted Lie Yi, gesturing with his hand. He continued, "The situation is not as simple as you think."

Upon hearing these words from Lie Lao, a sense of awe fell upon the gathered individuals.

Could it be that this... Lie Lao's statement implies that this young girl is indeed a cultivator in the Innate Realm?

In an instant, the way everyone looked at Xiao Ai changed.