

Being a God 41

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Chapter 41: White Wolf Girl (1)

After inviting the old man to accompany him, Lu Heng did not delay any longer. He directly used the power of the mountain god and left with the three people in front of the mountain temple.

In front of the mountain temple, the huge white wolf and the three people disappeared in an instant.

With the power of shrinking the land into inches, Lu Heng took a single step, and the world around him changed dramatically. Forest and mountain scenery, rivers and wilderness, everything on Cloud Feather Mountain was like a rapidly shaking picture, flashing around the travelers, and then disappearing.

Finally, when Lu Heng stopped, the sunny Shuisheng Village appeared in front of everyone.

It was late autumn at this time, and the wind blowing across his face was a little cool. It sunny and warm today, so the wind didn't feel wet and cold.

Outside the Shuisheng village, the rice fields that will be empty after harvest are paved on the plain one after another, just like a simple puzzle.

The soil in the paddy field has already dried up, and the dry, hard and cracked mud blocks are scattered with withered and yellow straw stems, on which grasshoppers jump. When they arrived, Lu Heng saw some children running and playing in the rice fields, and the cheerful voice came from afar.

In the village in the distance, as evening approached, a curl of cooking smoke rose from the village.

The barking of dogs is the only noisy sound in this quiet village.

On the wooden fence at the entrance of the village, the young man on duty fell asleep with his arms folded and his back against the fence. The straw hat on his head blocked out the sun for him, so that he could be lazy at his leisure.

No matter how you look at it, the village in front of you is just a quiet and peaceful mountain village.

If you are just passing by, no one can imagine that there is a demon seed hidden in this small village.

The old priest looked at Lu Heng and asked, "Do I have to enter directly?"

Lu Heng nodded and said, "Go straight in."

As he spoke the heavenly thunder in his body surged.

In the sky above the Shuisheng Village, a curl of white clouds emerged from the sky and slowly gathered. Then, these ethereal white clouds slowly thickened, and the color of the clouds gradually darkened.

In the end, the clouds hanging over the Shuisheng village were dark and gloomy. Terrifying thunder light loomed in clouds and a musty smell instantly shrouded the whole village.

In the Shuisheng village, the demon seed who closed the door tightly and sat cross legged in the dark room suddenly opened his eyes.

In the kitchen next door, the peasant woman is cooking. The smell of rice wafted over, making the demon seed hungry.

But now they have no time to care whether the body is hungry.

He climbed down from the bed and shouted towards the door.

"Somebody!"

Soon, the door of the house was opened, and Cripple Ai with a dull look in his eyes appeared in his field of vision.

The demon waved to Cripple Ai and said, "Help me out for a walk."

At this time, it has been hiding in the mortal soul for too long. Its demon Qi was greatly consumed, and its body became weak.

Although it has eaten the Water Ganoderma Lucidum, it would take time to fully absorb its power. Since it doesn't want to consume too much demon Qi, it needs help to control the body.

With the help of Cripple Ai, the demon seed walked slowly towards the outside.

At this time, the village was quiet and peaceful, without any noise. In the afternoon, most households spend time preparing meals. Even those who like to visit others return to their own homes.

In such a quiet environment, it should have been relaxed, but the demon seed was inexplicably worried. It even felt a vague sense of panic. It sensed that something terrible was about to happen.

What a terrible thing... Is that girl not dead?

No... no way. At that time, he saw the girl die with his own eyes. He can guarantee that the girl is absolutely dead.

The place where the girl's body was buried was so remote that almost no one passed by. Even if someone passed by, they would never think that there was a girl's body buried underground.

Even if the girl's body was dug up, no one could trace it back to him.

All the villagers in the Shuisheng village are afraid of the girl and did not dare hurt her.

Once the girl died, the most suspected group was of Li tribe people outside the mountain.

From what he knows, even Gong-Shu Jie is willing to make friends with the white wolf in the mountain, although it is somewhat unusual. However, the mountain god of a remote hill, even if he has a little strength, can never arouse the people of the Li tribe.

No matter how the Li tribe reacts to this matter, the white wolf will never dare to act rashly.

As long as the White Wolf doesn't dare to act rashly, the matter will be postponed for a while. When it absorbs the medicine of Water Ganoderma Lucidum, it can directly leave here and stay away from the inexplicable cloud in the mountain.

At that time, everything in the mountain has nothing to do with him. Even if the white wolf knows that it killed the girl, what can it do?

But the cloud in the mountain... tsk.

As it thought about the heavenly thunder clouds, the demon seed felt more and more unlucky.

It didn't think that it could run into heaven's scourge cloud in any direction. Within the scope of the heavenly thunder clouds, it doesn't dare to act rashly. Otherwise, the evil Qi in its body will trigger the heavenly thunder clouds, which will directly lead to the heaven's wrath.

In the beginning, it had thought that the heavenly thunder clouds were brought by some demon or strange treasure. As long as it hid in this mortal body and waited until the heavenly thunder clouds cleared, it could continue to flee. However, it hadn't expected that it would have to be in the boy's body for so long, the heavenly thunder clouds still not disappearing, and the gloomy and terrifying atmosphere remaining to shroud the world.

If it wasn't for the Water Ganoderma Lucidum sent by those Li tribe people, it wouldn't even dare to wake up and would continue to sleep in the boy's soul.

Hoo... What bad luck. Fortunately, the Li tribe sent the water Ganoderma lucidum in time. As long as he managed to endure a little longer and absorb the power of the water Ganoderma lucidum, he could finally leave.

As for what the heavenly thunder cloud is, it didn't dare to pay any attention as he couldn't risk the response.

There are so many strange things in the world. It's not so strange to see frozen heavenly thunder clouds. As long as he doesn't get close to the range of this mountain in the future, it will be ok.

The demon seed thought in his heart, and with the help of Cripple Ai, he walked out of the house and came outside.

Ominous thunder bellowed throughout the dark clouds.

However, the dark cloud only covers the Shuisheng village, and the sunshine is still bright outside the Shuisheng village.

The moment he saw the terrible cloud above his head, the demon seed's body froze.

This... This cloud floated out of the mountain? Just above it?

Is it the demon Qi in his body that attracted the heavenly thunder cloud?

The demon seed subconsciously looked in the direction of Hanyu mountain, but was stunned to find that the deep of Hanyu mountain was still shrouded in a huge dark cloud. The heavenly thunder clouds that have covered the main peak of Hanyu mountain for the past year have not moved.

Then the cloud above my head...

The demon seed's heart suddenly pounded, and a sense of horror and crisis that was even stronger than when he was almost beaten to death by Gong Shu Jie suddenly came out of his heart.

With a premonition in mind, the demon seed suddenly looked in the direction of the village entrance.

In this peaceful village, a huge white wolf slowly came out of the houses. The huge shining silver animal glanced at the thin boy.

—And the demon seed attached to the boy's body.

The demon seed's breath stopped instantly, and his face became very pale.

The white wolf in the mountain... actually came out?!

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Chapter 42: White Wolf Girl (2)

Shuisheng village is located in a remote area. Most of the houses in the village are simple wooden tile houses, which are not high.

The huge white wolf came from a distance. Wherever he went, the houses where the villagers lived were even slightly smaller than him. It looks like a huge fierce beast invading the world.

However, there was no scream in the village, and the presence of such a behemoth in the village didn't cause any panic.

The villagers all ran out of their homes and knelt down on both sides of the road passed by the White Wolf spontaneously, devoutly and respectfully.

Through the village road with kneeling people on both sides, the huge white wolf stopped outside the house where the Demon Seed was located, and the distance between the two sides was just several feet.

The demon Seed's breath was slightly sluggish and his expression was a little frightened.

The white wolf was surrounded by three figures. Except for the two people in Li tribe clothes, there remained a little girl, with a cold expression, silver hair and ears, and dark red golden eyes..

No matter how you look at it, she wasn't ordinary.

But this girl...This girl...!?

The demon seed could hardly believe his eyes.

Wasn't this girl dead?!!!

Did he lose sight of it? The girl didn't die?

Otherwise, how could a dead person appear here? Moreover, her appearance has changed greatly. It is clear that her body and soul had been reshaped.

Demon seed's expression turned pale. His eyes wandered around the White Wolf and the old priest of the Li tribe... was it because of the priest of the Li tribe? But why did he do it? This Shuisheng Village has nothing to do with him, right?

Thinking constantly, demon seed soon found that the priest of the Li tribe was not ahead, but slightly behind the white wolf.

The leader of this trip is clearly the white wolf.

But how arrogant are the people of the Li tribe? The priests of the Li tribe divisions are all heroes with no equals. Now they are willing to bow down to others?

Isn't the White Wolf simple?

Demon seed's eyes stayed on the huge white wolf again.

But hidden in the human soul, he could not see through the depth of the white wolf in front of him. If he used his demon energy, the heavenly thunder clouds over the Shuisheng village will surely fall.

Thinking of this, demon seed's face became more and more ugly. Even though he didn't understand the cause and effect in his heart, when he saw that the girl appeared here, he already knew that the three men and a wolf were looking for him.

In order to seize the opportunity, the demon seed took the lead and shouted at the priest of the Li tribe.

"Li Ju, I have no quarrel with you in the past. Why do you help the White Wolf to harm me today?"

Demon seed took the lead in opening his mouth, making everyone present look at the old priest of the Li tribe.

Including the huge white wolf.

However, in the eyes of the crowd, the old priest faintly said, "I won't do anything, I'm just watching the ceremony. You don't have to care about my existence."

The words of the old priest made the demon seed instantly happy.

As long as the old man of the Li tribe doesn't take action, his probability of living today will be one point higher.

Then the demon seed looked at the White Wolf and said with a dignified face, "Wolf demon, I know you are here for this girl. But both of us are demons. We are all the same kind. Why bother to kill each other?"

"Although I'm indeed at fault, now that you have rescued the girl, how about leaving this matter alone?"

"I would like to make a poisoned oath. If you let me go today, I will repay you with a generous gift."

"You are the God of the Hanyu mountain. All your Taoist cultivation is related to the spiritual power of the local veins. However, the terrain of Hanyu mountain is remote and the local veins are barren. Even if you are the God of the mountain, it is difficult for you to cultivate, right?"

"But if you let me go, I can help you find a precious mountain talisman to help you cultivate... How about it? I know where it is. I wouldn't dare lie to you. If you don't believe me, I can swear by heaven so you don't have to worry about betrayal."

In the face of this mortal crisis, the Demon Seed didn't dare to have any reservations.

Although Gong-Shu Jie, who has the mountain talisman is not an easy opponent, he will have to fight with Gong Shu Jie sooner or later. As long as he takes away Gong Shu Jie's mountain talisman, he can complete today's pledge.

As for the mountain talisman, it is the treasure of the mountain gods. For these mountain gods, it's the first-class treasure in the world.

As long as it is a Mountain God, it is absolutely impossible to refuse the temptation of the mountain talisman.

Demon seed has played the biggest card he could at present. As long as the White Wolf nods, he should have no worries today.

However, after the Demon Seed's words, the White Wolf just gave it a cold look, not seeming as happy as the Demon Seed expected.

The White Wolf just patted the little girl on the shoulder and said, "It's up to you, Xiao Ai. The demon seed is now hidden in your cousin's soul. It's very weak. As long as you do what I just taught you, it can't resist you."

The words of the White Wolf are clear and light, without any anger.

When talking with Gong Shu Jie before, Lu Heng talked about the demon seed. Naturally, he knows how to deal with the demon seed.

Now he has taught Xiao Ai the way. With Xiao Ai's two hundred years of wolf demon energy, it is not a problem to deal with the weak demon seed.

Although the little girl was a little nervous, she still saluted respectfully.

"As Lord Wolf God wishes."

With that, the girl looked at the demon seed in front of the house and the middle-aged man who was supporting him...

Taking a deep breath, the girl's dark golden eyes flashed a little cold. She walked directly towards demon seed, with an awe inspiring aura all over her.

Seeing this scene, the demon seed stepped back a few steps in panic and shouted.

"Wolf demon! You are killing your kind today. It will only make your enemies happy."

"What kind of benefits did Gong Shu Jie offer you? It made you willing to help him harm your own kind?"

The demon seed screamed, trying to force the White Wolf to stop with words.

However, the wolf demon just looked at it indifferently and said nothing.

The old priest of the Li tribe shook his head slightly. The expression on his face was not disdain or ridicule, but absurd. It seemed that the demon seed said something very funny.

The Li tribe girl beside the priest could not help but laugh.

"Are you of the same kind as the wolf God? Ha ha ha..."

The girl named Qian trembled with laughter. "This is the funniest joke I have ever heard. A mere demon seed dares to pretend to be a wolf God's kindred. Are you too thick-skinned? Do you know how the wolf God exists? Can you be a wolf God's kindred? Ha ha ha ha ha..."

The young girl couldn't help but laugh, but the old priest glared at her, "Qianqian!"

The girl was startled and stopped laughing. When she stood up and saw that the old priest no longer stared at her, the girl secretly put out her tongue.

While the girl's laughter stopped, the wolf girl named Xiao Ai came to demon seed.

The demon seed looked panicked and felt great pressure.

The response of the priest of the Li tribe and the ridicule of the girl has made it understand.

The white wolf is definitely not an ordinary demon.

——The Li tribe's priest clearly feared the existence of the White Wolf!

Even the priests of the Li tribe are in awe of the wolf demon. The white wolf is definitely not a so-called mountain monster.

So do the heavenly thunder clouds in the Hanyu mountain also have something to do with it?

The more the demon seed thinks about it, the more he panicked.

Because he finally realized that the heavenly thunder clouds which appeared suddenly over the Shuisheng village also followed the White Wolf as it came down the mountain!

If the heavenly thunder clouds were attracted by the demon Qi in its body, the thunder of the scourge would have been broken down.

However, today, the heavenly thunder clouds are still calm without any thunder, which proves that the appearance of heavenly thunder clouds has nothing to do with it!

The White Wolf God is in Hanyu mountain, and the sky over Hanyu mountain is covered with heavenly thunder clouds all the year round. Now he goes down the mountain to the village, and the quiet and peaceful Shuisheng village is immediately covered by heavenly thunder clouds...

The demon seed swallowed its saliva and was completely scared.

But the White Wolf girl with silver hair and ears did not give it a chance to continue to guess.

The girl came to it, and pointed her finger directly in the middle of the eyebrows of her cousin. The blue light of thunders broke out between them.

The thin boy's body immediately froze, and the demon seed in his body gave out a painful howl, frantically drilling out of the boy's soul, trying to escape.

But now, what is the use of its evasion?

However, within a few moments, it was dragged out of the boy's soul by the White Wolf girl and appeared in front of the public.

The gloomy evil spirit's wail reverberated in front of the village.

The cold girl pinched the black fog in her hand and looked at the ferocious face in the black fog, which was crying with pain, without any pity.

In the sky, the normally calm heavenly thunder clouds suddenly surged violently because of the appearance of the demonic fog.

The aura of thunder is becoming more and more powerful. In the heavy thunder clouds, the lightning flashes, and the scourge thunder is about to fall.

The fear of dying made the demon seed scream bitterly, he didn't care about anything else.

"You can't kill me! You can't kill me!"

"I am under the Green Hell Cave. You can't kill me! You are determined not to kill me!"

The voice of demon seed is extremely bleak. In order to survive, it wasted no time to expose its roots.

However, heavenly thunder clouds surged in the sky, and the demon Qi linked to the sky thunder. In a moment, a pale sky thunder fell from the sky.

Xiao Ai, who had already prepared, threw the demon seed into the sky at the moment when the thunder fell.

Rumble—

With a loud noise, the demon seed thrown into the air was just hit by the falling thunder.

In an instant, the shrill howling of the demon seed disappeared into the magnificent thunder. The evil demon Qi was directly defeated and scattered, and turned into the purest heaven and Earth Spirit Qi, and spread across the vast sky.

Originally, a single thunderbolts could not have killed the demon seed.

However, it had been hidden in the human boy's body for too long, and was already very weak and on the verge of collapse. Now a single falling thunderbolt was capable of completely erasing it, leaving nothing behind in the world.

In the small village, all the villagers were frightened by the scene of the scourge.

Fortunately, after the demon seed dissipated, the heavy thunder clouds gradually dispersed and finally disappeared completely, revealing the red sunset sky in the evening. When everything calmed down, the villagers were relieved.

However, Lu Heng, who sat in the middle of the villagers' worship, was silent.

He looked up at the sky where demon seed dissipated and said nothing.

At the moment when demon seed shouted "the Green Hell Cave" , somehow, Lu Heng's mind came up with a woman's laugh.

Laugh like a real demon...

"If you go to the Green Hell Cave and practice this demon skill, you won't have to depend on the worship of the mortals at the foot of the mountain."

"Hee hee... You don't have to cultivate after you start on this road."

"From then on, you and I will be the same family. Even these Wuzhu will kneel before you sooner or later ~ ~"

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Chapter 43: Xiao Ai's Wishes

Over the quiet and peaceful Shuisheng village, as the heavenly thunder clouds dispersed, the heaven and earth aura that the demon seed had split up gradually dissipated.

Everything was once again calm.

When the demon seed disappeared, Cripple Ai who was controlled by the demon seed also recovered his consciousness and quickly knelt down in front of the Wolf God and kowtowed.

However, the Wolf God, who was sitting down, was lost in thought and others could not know what had come to his mind.

After a long time, Lu Heng spoke slowly.

"Old Sir," Lu Heng asked, looking at the priest of the Li tribe beside him, "Have you ever heard the name of the Green Hell Cave?"

"Well... The Green Hell Cave?" The old man thought for a while, shook his head and said, "I haven't heard of it. I've never been in touch with evil people, whether evil spirits or righteous gods, so I haven't heard of the name of the Green Hell Cave."

Lu Heng nodded to show understanding.

But Qian opened her mouth curiously, "Lord wolf, is the Green Hell Cave very powerful?"

Lu Heng thought for a while, shook his head and said, "I have never heard of it..."

In other words, Lu Heng never heard of it after crossing.

But the original wolf demon must know, and also had contact with the Green Hell Cave demon.

Only the memory of the wolf demon is vague. Lu Heng doesn't know what kind of existence the Green Hell Cave was. It was only when he heard the scream of the demon seed before his died that he recalled some vague memories.

Now, it seems that the wolf demon has been a mountain god here for 80 years, and finally converted to the devil's way to force the mountain people to sacrifice boys and girls. It turned out that it had not turned bad out of thin air, but was seduced by the evil people.

The only thing he could remember was the female laughter. He thought that it was probably a fox demon.

The wolf demon even provoked this kind of thing and cultivated the demon's skill. No wonder it attracted the heavenly thunder.

The Green Hell Cave is not a good place.

We should be more careful when we go down the mountain.

Today, I killed a demon seed. I'm afraid I'll have to do it again in the future.

But even so, Lu Heng is not worried.

The Green Hell Cave teaches demons skills and cultivates demons. Lu Heng is not afraid of such demons.

If the evil spirits of the Green Hell Cave appear in his vision, Lu Heng doesn't need to do anything. He just needs to summon the heavenly thunder clouds. Within the range of the thunder clouds, heaven's punishment will take the initiative to kill those demons. Lu Heng doesn't have to do anything at all.

So Lu Heng was not worried.

He looked at Xiao Ai in front of him. After getting rid of the demon seed, the girl with silver hair and ears stood quietly in front of him without saying a word.

Seeing that the little girl had something to say, Lu Heng asked, "Do you want to talk to me?"

Lu Heng's inquiry made all the villagers present look at the little girl in front of the white wolf.

Everyone saw the unusual appearance of the little girl's silver hair and ears, which seemed out of place in the crowd. If they didn't know better, they would have shouted monster in horror.

But who doesn't know Xiao Ai in the Shuisheng village? Who doesn't know the Wolf God?

This little girl's ears and eyes are exactly same as those of the wolf God.

The villagers all know that Xiao Ai may have benefited from the mountain god. After all, it was this original weak girl who just killed the demon seed.

If you were a mortal, how could you hold such power!

While the villagers peered curiously, the little girl standing in front of the White Wolf took a deep breath and knelt down directly to the white wolf in front of her.

"Xiao Ai wants to stay with the wolf God. I want to accompany the wolf God and serve you!"

The girl knocked her head heavily on the ground, knelt down, and said devoutly and respectfully.

This sentence has been in her mind for half a year.

At the beginning, she was misunderstood by everyone in the village, bound and abused by the adults in the village, and carried into the mountains. It was the wolf God who rescued her. When she was betrayed by her relatives and abused by the adults in the village, only the wolf God cared for her.

At that time, she wanted to beg the wolf god to let her stay and not let her go back to the village.

But at that time, she was too weak to survive alone in the mountains. Even if the wolf God was willing to take her in, she would only become a burden.

So the girl didn't dare to speak, nor did she want to speak. She had to follow the adults back to the village silently. Since then, she has looked in the direction of the Hanyu mountain every day and offered worship to the wolf god every day.

But now it's different. The wolf God has made her anew. She is no longer weak. Even alone in the mountains, she can take good care of herself and will not become a burden.

So the girl could no longer suppress her inner emotions. She knelt down in front of Lu Heng and said her wishes nervously but firmly.

The girl's plea made the villagers quiet for a while.

The villagers looked at each other and said nothing.

Lu Heng looked at the little girl kneeling respectfully in front of him, felt the uneasy anticipation in the other party's heart, sighed and said.

"Well, I'm in need of a sword attendant. Since it is your wish, you can practice in the mountains with me. You won't have to meddle in the village anymore."

Lu Heng couldn't transform into a human right now. Even if his Heavenly Thunder Sword is successfully made, he can't hold a sword with a wolf body. There's no way he would go out with a sword in his mouth, right?

He can temporarily leave the sword to her, since it is impossible for Lu Heng to even hold the sword currently.

When the girl heard Lu Heng's answer, she immediately fell down and kowtowed.

However, Lu Heng released a breath, and the girl could not kneel down.

"I have already said that no matter what happens in front of me, you are not allowed to kneel again," Lu Heng said lightly. "This is your last mistake, and you are not allowed to make it again in the future."

The girl was stunned. She quickly stood up and nodded respectfully, "Xiao Ai will remember."

After solving the little girl's problem, Lu Heng looked at the old priest and said, "It's over now, but the old man seems to have something to say? It doesn't matter."

Lu Heng took the initiative to speak, and the old man laughed.

He touched his chin's beard and said, "Miss Xiao Ai must be extraordinary in the future because she has joined the wolf God's gate today. It's just that the Hanyu mountain is secluded. The little girl is used to the village life, maybe she is not used to it."

"If the wolf God doesn't mind, I can help Xiao Ai build a house in the mountains... Besides smelting gold and iron, I am also good at civil engineering."

The old priest smiled and said, releasing his kindness.

Most of the young people in the tribe have nothing to do. It's better to find something for them to do and make a good relationship with the wolf God, killing two birds with one stone.

Lu Heng looked at the little girl beside him and nodded, "Indeed, as the old man said, Xiao Ai still needs a house to live in. In this way, I will trouble you."

The old priest smiled and shook his head. "It's just a small effort. Wolf God, you don't need to be so serious."

"Well, let's go back," Lu Heng said, looking at Xiao Ai in front of him. "After you bid goodbye to your relatives, you can pack your bags and go directly to the mountain. From now onwards, the Hanyu mountain will be your home."

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Chapter 44: Yuan Shen Leaves the Body

After leaving the Shuisheng village, Lu Heng said goodbye to the old priest of the Li tribe outside the village.

He was awakened from the state of focused cultivation. The heavenly thunder in his body had not been fully digested. Now he needs to return to the mountain to continue his practice.

What's more, Lu Heng felt that his state at this time seemed to have changed after the two hundred years of Demon power belonging to the wolf demon disappeared.

Without the demon power condensed in his body, the flow of heavenly thunder in his body seemed to be smoother. Lu Heng was eager to find out the specific changes.

Therefore, after saying goodbye to the Li tribe's elders, Lu Heng didn't wander in the mountains but directly used his power to quickly return to the mountains and sneak into the temple under the mountain temple to practice.

This holy temple was the gathering center of the spirit qi of Hanyu mountain. Although it was only an underground hole, it was silent. Lu Heng would not be disturbed by anyone here.

As for Xiao Ai, she had the wolf demon's 200 years of cultivation power, so Lu Heng didn't need to worry about her safety.

After saying goodbye to her relatives and handling the affairs in the village, she would go into the mountain by herself.

With this in mind, Lu Heng entered a state of latent cultivating.

The blazing White Lightning filled his field of view in an instant.

In a trance, he seemed to enter a strange world full of lightning. Both the body and soul are floating in this lightning-flashing world.

All the thunder and lightning that passed through his body contained terrible power, but didn't cause any harm to him. On the contrary, Lu Heng was floating in such a thunder and lightning ocean, and he felt a warm force gradually immerse in his soul.

This was a feeling he had never experienced before. Not only was his demon body being tempered, but even his soul was floating in this lightning world. It was a kind of addictive and ethereal feeling.

Unconsciously, Lu Heng's consciousness slowly sank into the ocean of thunder and lightning, falling into a confused and trance state.

In this strange state, he forgot everything, but instinctively went up and down in the lightning. He seemed to hear many voices and see many scenes.

Mountains, rivers and strange treasures were born. The despairing demons who were punished by heaven, the angry demons who refused to give in...

In the hazy haze, Lu Heng saw countless strange scenes.

He seemed to have transformed into pure heavenly thunder clouds, gathering and dispersing in the world, appearing in different areas, observing all kinds of strange individuals, in anger, despair, fear, howling, crying for mercy, etc.

In this picture, which flashed like a lantern, he finally saw a familiar scene.

Under the dark sky, a huge white wolf knelt in front of the mountain temple and howled bitterly. In the White Wolf's body, there is a newly cultivated evil spirit Qi. It is this evil spirit Qi that leads to the aggregation of the heavenly thunder clouds.

In the face of heaven's punishment, the White Wolf wailed and knelt down to pray. However, the heavily thunder clouds in the night sky surged without the slightest pity.

Finally, with a roaring sound, sky lightning cut through the night, and the white light drowned the white wolf in the mountain temple.

Buzzing——

Lu Heng, who saw this scene, suddenly woke up with a sudden shock.

The feeling of numbness and pain flows among the limbs. In a trance, he seemed to return to the time when he had just crossed into the white wolf.

However, after he became a little more conscious, he found that he was still lying in the underground temple, and the air was filled with a faint yellow spirit Qi of the earth.

And his body was not overwhelmed by the thunder. The feeling of numbness and pain was just an illusion.

Lu Heng frowned slightly and sat up.

Not only had he never seen this ocean of thunder and lightning before, but even this trance state of consciousness was new to him. Now, although he had woken up, Lu Heng didn't even know how long he had slept.

Only in the process of mental induction, did he vaguely find that his soul seemed to have undergone a qualitative change.

Originally, although the demon body was constantly transformed by heavenly thunder, his soul was always fragile. But now it was different. He felt that his soul had become countless times more powerful.

After a thought, Lu Heng found himself floating slowly. However, after lowering his head, he saw a huge white wolf standing at his feet, and he was now suspended on the White Wolf's body.

This is... Soul Projection?

Lu Heng thought about it and saw the white light surging in the holy temple. He doesn't need a mirror. He can feel the surging power of lightning in his soul.

Hast my soul been reshaped by the thunder? Or has it become pure thunder itself? Completely composed of the power of thunder?

Looking down at his hands, Lu Heng found that although his soul had undergone qualitative changes, it still maintained its former human form.

After getting used to the wolf demon's body, Lu Heng suddenly had hands and feet again. He was a little unaccustomed to it.

But this state of being out of the body made him feel a little fresh.

After a thought, Lu Heng's soul left the temple directly and flew away towards the ground above.

Almost in an instant, Lu Heng broke through the layers of soil and returned to the ground again. The sky is still shrouded in dark heavenly thunder clouds.

The huge whirling clouds, like an eyeball, silently stare at the land.

However, the scene under the heavenly thunder clouds was completely different from Lu Heng's memory.

The original low and shabby mountain temple has disappeared. In the original Temple location, there is a large hall built of logs and tiles, which covers an area and scale several times larger than the original low mountain temple.

On the altar in the hall, there was a huge statue of the white wolf.

Compared with the crude clay statues, the white wolf statues in the hall are several times larger in appearance and size. They are almost lifelike, just like the real Lu Heng standing there.

On both sides of the main hall, there is a slightly smaller house on the left and right. The architectural style and workmanship are similar to those of the main hall, and people can live there.

In the middle of these three magnificent halls, the original rugged earth ground was now paved with flat bluestone floors. The only area where the floor couldn't be paved was the soil where the Thunder Sand was located. However, a bronze tripod had also been erected on it to cover up the lack of bluestone floor in this area.

Lu Heng turned around and looked out of the mountain. Seeing the bluestone floor extending outward along the forest, the road is surrounded by green trees, and the bluestone path in the shade is quiet and elegant.

Lu Heng continued to walk outward along the bluestone path and soon reached the edge of the flat land. Standing here, you can overlook the river bend below and the mountains in the distance.

Originally, there was no road here. The mountain paths were rugged and surrounded by trees. But now it has also changed.

In the lush mountain, there is an extra path extending to the foot of the mountain. Carefully polished stones pave the path forming a long stone staircase, which extends from Lu Heng's foot to the bend at the foot of the mountain.

And in that spacious and open bend, a simple ferry was built.

If there were no boats near the ferry, Lu Heng would think he had come to a strange area.

This... This is the Hanyu mountain?

Lu Heng's mouth twitched and he thought of what the Li tribe's old priest said with a smile before his latent training.

"... besides being good at smelting gold and iron, the Li tribe is also good at civil engineering."

Is that what you call "Good at"?

Although Lu Heng didn't know how long he had slept this time, it shouldn't be long before he could see the scenery in the mountains.

In such a short time, you renovated the whole Hanyu mountain?

Originally, it was just a low mountain temple in the barren mountains and forests. It was dilapidated. Now, it has taken on a new look. Lu Heng almost thought he had come to some tourist attraction.

Such a huge change, such a large amount of work can be completed in a short time... Is this what the Li tribe people call, "Good at civil engineering"?

Lu Heng shook his head wordlessly. For a moment, he didn't know what to say.

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

Chapter 45: Flawless Jade

After witnessing the great changes in Hanyu mountain, Lu Heng's soul wandered around the mountain, and soon felt that the soul's state became unstable, and even felt that it was about to disappear.

Lu Heng understands that he can't be separated from his body for too long, otherwise he is likely to disappear directly.

After a thought, Lu Heng returned to his body.

In the underground temple, with the return of Lu heng's soul, the huge white wolf slowly opened his eyes.

He got a lot from this latent cultivating. After the demonic Qi belonging to the wolf demon disappeared, now the heavenly thunder no longer has any sense of stagnation in his body. He can feel that his power has become purer and purer.

He didn't expect that he would receive such a good thing for himself after saving Xiao Ai.

Lu Heng sensed that the little girl was now in the mountains. It's almost time to meet the little girl who has been left alone in the mountains for so long.

Lu Heng thought like this. He left the underground temple directly, walked through the soil quickly, and soon found the girl in the mountain.

Shrouded in gloomy thunder clouds, the sky behind the main peak of Hanyu mountain was dim. Even if the sun outside the mountain was bright, the light here was still gloomy.

In a mountain forest with slightly flat terrain, a girl with silver hair and animal ears, carrying a hoe higher than her head, stood in the wasteland and waved the heavy hoe with her lips pursed. Each time the hoe fell, it would bring a canopy of dry and hard soil.

Behind the girl, a small piece of soft wasteland has been cultivated. There are many roots and grass stems dug from the ground, which are all covered with soil.

When Lu Heng emerged from the ground, he saw the scene of the little girl reclaiming the wasteland alone.

He was silent for a few seconds and asked, "Xiao Ai, what are you doing?"

Hearing the sound, the girl who had just raised her hoe threw away her hoe and turned around nervously. Facing the huge white wolf, the little girl subconsciously pulled her dirty clothes and trousers, trying to tidy up her appearance.

"Lord Mountain God," the girl saluted respectfully, "Xiao Ai is reclaiming land to prepare for planting next spring."

With that, afraid that the mountain God could not understand, the girl quietly explained, "Although it is inconvenient to divert water from the mountain and grow rice, Sister Qian of the Li tribe is willing to teach me to grow their crops. The crops called sweet potato and yellow rice can be planted in such dry lands."

The girl's explanation was easy to understand, but Lu Heng didn't know what to say when he looked at her serious appearance.

Although after having two hundred years of the wolf demon's energy, the farm work of reclaiming wasteland has not been difficult for the little girl. But...

Does this little girl really want to live alone in the mountains?

Lu Heng was a little speechless.

With her current identity, she doesn't have to work in the field. Just say a word, the villagers at the foot of the mountain will spontaneously send all kinds of necessities to the mountain. Why bother to work in the fields and waste time?

However, Lu Heng appreciated this one-sided character, so he didn't say anything to prohibit it.

He nodded and said, "This kind of life in the mountains is boring. In your spare time, planting crops and raising flowers and plants can also cultivate your body and mind."

"But you can't spend a lot of time on farm work when you practice in the mountains with me. You need to remember that your own cultivation is the most important, okay?"

Lu Heng's words were not harsh, but the girl was still a little nervous, so she quickly saluted respectfully, "Xiao Ai remembers the instructions of the wolf God."

"Well, don't be so stiff in front of me," Lu Heng said. "I don't like the way you keep on bowing. Since you practice with me, you should have pride, and never be weaker than others."

"Remember, nothing in this world is worth kneeling down. Even in front of me, your knees must not be soft."

"Compared with you now, your usual cold appearance is more to my taste, and your respectful appearance makes me unhappy."

Lu Heng's tone was not harsh, but the content of his words stunned the little girl.

She looked up a little blankly, saw the serious eyes of Lord Wolf God, and knew that Lord Wolf God wasn't joking with her.

But these words are different from what she knows.

Both the adults in the village and their mother told her that the elders and children were in order. What's more, he is such a great wolf God. She must not be rude because of the love of the wolf God.

But the Wolf God said he didn't like her behavior now...

The girl hesitated for a few seconds and said, "Xiao Ai... Xiao Ai understands."

With that, the little girl stood up uneasily, trying to show her usual cold expression. But in the presence of the revered Wolf God, she could not do so at all. She forcibly suppressed her inner emotions. However, instead it made her face twitch, and her expression looked very strange.

"..." Lu Heng looked at her uneasy appearance without words. Knowing that the little girl misunderstood his meaning, he had to say, "I meant, just relax in front of me and keep an ordinary mind. Don't be respectful and submissive. Do you understand?"

Xiao Ai suddenly nodded, "Xiao Ai understands."

"Well, now come out of the field."

Seeing that the little girl's expression was much more normal, Lu Heng said, "Next, I will teach you the method of demon cultivation."

"Based on the two hundred years of demon energy in your body, you can bring in the spiritual Qi of heaven and earth and wash your soul. If you can get rid of the troubles of mundane life and set foot on the right path of cultivation, it will not waste my effort to help you."

After Lu Heng's transformation, the little girl's cultivation is based on the two hundred year cultivation of the wolf demon, but she is different from ordinary demons, that is, she can't feel demonic Qi.

Lu Heng was curious about the step she could take and what she would eventually look like if she continued to practice.

The demon cultivation method is not difficult, because there is no so-called cultivation method for demons. The method of demon cultivation is just a simple and crude way that absorbs energy and uses it to wash the soul. It is a kind of pure time-consuming painstaking effort and doesn't have high requirements for talent.

Although the little girl is a human being, perhaps the best choice is to practice human cultivation. However, Lu Heng doesn't know the cultivation method of human beings, and can only teach her the most common demon cultivation method first.

If he can get the human cultivation method in the future, he can try to let the little girl practice.

As for now, let her make do with the demon cultivation.

Lu Heng asked the little girl to come out of the wasteland. Without choosing a place, he asked her to sit cross-legged in the mountain forest, put his front paw on the girl's head, and said, "Close your eyes and heart, and feel the rhythm of the energy of the sky and earth..."

In order to enable the girl to get started faster, Lu Heng helped her receive spirit Qi into her body personally, while telling the girl in words how to receive and control the flow of spirit Qi in her body and how to turn spirit Qi into her body.

This process lasted about half an hour.

Lu Heng was surprised to find that the little girl seemed to have a strong understanding. In less than half an hour, the little girl had mastered the cultivation skills very skillfully. Even if Lu Heng loosened his front paw and no longer helped her, she was also able to smoothly receive Spirit Qi into her body and cultivate herself.

Such a fast learning speed makes Lu Heng think of himself when he just came to this world.

With the wolf demon's memory and cultivation instinct, coupled with the mature adult mind, Lu Heng spent a whole day stumbling through the spirit Qi cultivation process.

And the little girl in front of him did it in less than half an hour.

This... The gap between people is really so big?

This little girl is a spiritual genius?

Lu Heng looked at the little girl in front of him in surprise. He felt as if he had accidentally picked up a piece of treasure?

He was filled with emotion about Xiao Ai's cultivation talent, but Lu Heng didn't envy her.

After all, his cultivation of bringing thunder into the body is a unique way of thunder cultivation in the world. Even Lu Heng is not sure what kind of realm he will be able to reach in the future.

But the little girl's cultivation talent is so outstanding that Lu Heng is becoming more and more eager to go down the mountain and join the world.

With this girl's talent, he will definitely find a cultivation book for her in the future to help her cultivate. It would be a waste of the girl's talent to let her cultivate this crude and simple demon cultivation method all the time.

With such an idea in mind, Lu Heng didn't tell the little girl his intention, but asked her to continue practicing in the mountain. After that, Lu Heng returned to the mountain temple.

——in front of the Wolf God Temple.

The original low and shabby mountain temple has been completely transformed into a magnificent hall.

The plaque on the hall is engraved with three big characters [Wolf God Temple].

Although the wolf demon didn't go down to the world, he also knew the words of the world. In that vague memory, it seems that these words were taught by the rich merchant who built the temple for the wolf demon.

However, Lu Heng didn't know what the rich businessman looked like.

Even the names of the rich merchant were known only after reading the inscriptions on the altar in the original Mountain God Temple.

His name is Wu Chonggu, and his family is in Fushan.

It has been 80 years since this man set up a temple for the wolf demon. Wu Chonggu has probably already died after so many years.

Thinking of this, Lu Heng sighed.

Soon after, roaring thunder resounded through the mountains and forests.

A total of seven thunders landed on the main peak of Hanyu mountain. The dazzling thunder drowned everything between heaven and earth.

It also announced that Lu Heng was once again in meditation.

I'll Quit Being a God

Chapter 46: Close Your Eyes! Close Your Heart!

Life in the mountains is boring. Cultivation is the only thing Lu Heng can do to pass the time.

However, this time, after Lu Heng settled down, he didn't enter that vague and blurred state again.

Although he felt that his soul seemed to roam in a blazing white sea of lightning, he never turned into healthy thunder clouds, nor did he see so many strange scenes.

Only his consciousness was floating in the thunder and lightning, floating lightly, between half dreaming and half waking.

In this state, time seemed to pass faster.

Although Lu Heng could clearly feel how much time had passed, and he could easily wake up fully, he was comfortable in this state.

The passage of time made him feel no more suffering.

It seemed that only a few breaths had passed, but when he finished his latent cultivation and opened his eyes again, he understood that it was already seven days later outside.

After waking up this time, Lu Heng felt a little hungry.

Although he became less and less dependent on food with the improvement of cultivation, he still could not live without eating.

After a thought, Lu Heng left the underground temple and headed above.

When he returned to the wolf god temple again, he didn't find Xiao Ai there. He sensed deeply and found that the little girl was not reclaiming wasteland in the back mountain, but in the bamboo forest not far from the wolf God Temple.

And not alone...

Lu Heng was curious and walked directly towards the bamboo forest.

At this time, it was already winter. Although there was no snow yet, most of the trees in the mountains were withered.

Many dead leaves were scattered on the bluestone path in front of the Wolf God Temple. Although Xiao Ai cleaned the path every day, the withered leaves were endless. Even if she cleaned three times a day, she couldn't sweep them away.

In the chilly wind, Lu Heng walked along the bluestone path leading to the foot of the mountain for a while and then headed for the mountain forest on one side.

Before long, he heard the rustling sound of the cold wind blowing through the bamboo forest.

Bamboo is an evergreen, so even in the winter, the bamboo forest was still lush and green.

The ground among the bamboo forests was covered with a soft layer of withered and yellow bamboo leaves. The soft touch of stepping on it was very comfortable.

But in the quiet and dusty bamboo forest, there was a White Ape sitting on a rock with closed eyes and crossed knees.

Beside the White Ape stood a little girl with an expressionless face. Holding a bamboo stick in her hand, the girl stood silently behind the White Ape like a haunting ghost.

Once the White Ape secretly opened his eyes and looked around, or was distracted, the bamboo stick in the little girl's hand would be heavily drawn on the White Ape, and the White Ape screamed. The White Ape would quickly close his heart and eyes and continue to cultivate, so as not to be beaten by the bamboo stick again.

Lu Heng, who saw this scene, twitched at the corners of his mouth.

He recognized the White Ape, who was the leader of the monkeys in the mountain. He was the one who found Xiao Ai's "Body" in time and transported her to the mountain temple so Lu Heng could save the girl.

Obviously, Xiao Ai was teaching the monkey to cultivate and wanted to guide the monkey into the path of cultivation to repay his life-saving kindness.

But the wild monkey only wanted to play and have fun. If you forced it to sit in a place to meditate and practice, it would be even worse than killing it.

Moreover, it is even more difficult to guide spirit Qi into the body in the first step of demon cultivation. It takes a very long time, and it can't be completed in a few days.

With Xiao Ai's severity today, I'm afraid that the White Ape's fur will be whipped off before it learned how to guide the spirit Qi in its body.

This little girl's way to repay the White Ape's kindness is really...

Lu Heng shook his head wordlessly. He really didn't know what to say.

After standing in the bamboo forest for a long time, Lu Heng saw that the Ape burst into tears. Lu Heng really couldn't stand it anymore. He shook his head and turned away. He didn't appear to disturb Xiao Ai and the Ape.

Although Xiao Ai's method is somewhat strict, it is a good thing for the wild ape in the mountain to step into the right path of cultivation.

The ape understands this too, so although he felt pain, he had no intention of resisting and running away. He always sat there and tried to guide the spirit Qi in his body.

But an ape is also a kind of a monkey, even if it wants to study hard, it can't help being lazy.

From this point of view, Xiao Ai's strict means of supervision may be the most suitable for this white ape.

Thinking of this, Lu Heng couldn't help laughing, and began to look forward to whether the ape could really step on the path of demon cultivation.

After leaving the bamboo forest, he didn't wander in the mountains. He went down near the river, bent and directly swallowed dozens of live fish in one bite by taking advantage of the power of the mountain god. He lamented that his appetite had indeed become much lower. At the same time, Lu Heng returned to the mountains to cultivate again.

The roaring thunder woke up the monkeys in the bamboo forest.

The White Ape subconsciously raised his head and saw the blazing white thunder and lightning falling in the sky. The aura of thunder, which makes all things afraid, surges in the bamboo forest.

"Gee!"

The White Ape just wanted to talk, but the bamboo strip behind him suddenly pulled over.

"Close your eyes! Stop! Cultivate obediently!"

The little girl mercilessly slapped the White Ape. The pain almost made him jump up.

It was not until the seven thunders fell and the mountain became quiet again that the girl looked in the direction of the Wolf God Temple and knew in her heart that the wolf God had been in his cultivation again.

Alas... the wolf God is so noble, but he still keeps practicing. He is never arrogant because of his own divine power.

Under the gate of the wolf God, I will also cultivate hard.

Thinking like this, the little girl looked at the ape in front of her, and her eyes became more and more severe.

She must teach the monkey to cultivate as soon as possible and free herself from the shackles of teaching. Only in this way can she continue her latent cultivating and never fail to live up to the expectations of the wolf God.

In the little girl's heart, she silently made up her mind and decided to be more strict with the ape.

Lu Heng, who returned to the underground temple, didn't know that his busy cultivation made the White Ape's life more miserable in the future

Time flies by.

The days of cultivation in the mountains are simple and boring, but after a long time, they can gradually get used to it.

Under the strict instruction of the girl, it took a full seven days for the White Ape to finally complete the first step of demon cultivation and learned how to guide spirit Qi into its body.

Later, when Lu Heng went out, the little girl asked Lu Heng. With Lu Heng's permission, Xiao Ai taught the White Ape the demon cultivation method that Lu Heng taught her.

So when Lu Heng was doing his underground cultivation, the girl and the ape also cultivated in the mountain.

But the White Ape was afraid of the girl. After learning the demon cultivation method, he ran away and wanted to cultivate alone.

However, a monkey is a monkey after all. Although he learned the method of demon cultivation, the White Ape still played with monkeys in the mountains all day long, and his cultivation speed soon fell down.

Half a month later, Xiao Ai stopped the monkeys in a mountain stream.

"If you want to cultivate alone, I will let you. But now that half a month has passed, I should check your cultivation progress."

The little girl said expressionlessly, holding a slender bamboo strip in her hand. With the girl's gentle waving, the bamboo made a whirring sound.

When the monkeys saw this scene, they all screamed and ran away. Only the White Ape dared not run away. Facing the little girl who blocked the road ahead, he shouted in horror and retreated again and again.

"Gee! Gee!"

The ape cried for mercy, but the little girl was indifferent.

She walked towards the ape indifferently and said, "Close your eyes! Close your heart! Let me see how your cultivation is progressing."

In the cold winter wind, the monkey closed his eyes in despair and stood still.

After a few breaths, the shrill cries of the white ape rang out in the mountains.

"Gee! Gee! Gee!"

It startled the birds in the forest.

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

Chapter 47: Predestination

The eighth day of November, the winter solstice.

Outside Hanyu mountain, snow had begun to fall heavily.

After Lu Heng finished his usual training, he left the underground temple and returned to the surface.

However, there was no snow in front of the wolf God Temple.

The gloomy heavenly thunder clouds shrouded the sky, and there was not a trace of snow on the main peak of Hanyu mountain. That is to say, on the vast land covered with snow, Hanyu mountain is the only place that has not been stained with white.

Lu Heng was surprised to see this scene.

But after thinking carefully, since the heavenly thunder clouds shrouded Hanyu mountain, the main peak had not even rained, not to mention the snow. Although the dark vortex cloud slowly rotating in the sky is dark, it didn't seem to rain?

Lu Heng was worried. If it doesn't rain all the time, the vegetation on the mountain will not wither away, right?

It seems that I have to find a way to make some changes.

Lu Heng thought so and continued to walk forward.

Although it is troublesome that there is no rain or snow in the mountains, there are more troublesome things that Lu Heng needs to deal with.

Walking along the bluestone path, Lu Heng came to the top of the stone steps leading to the foot of the mountain.

The girl named Xiao Ai was sitting on the steps with a broom in her arms and her cheeks in her hands. She was staring at the snow outside the mountain, thinking about something.

Under the gloomy sky light, the girl sitting on the stone steps was thin, and the withered and yellow leaves fell behind her, with a little bleak breath.

Lu Heng walked up to her and asked with a smile, "Xiao Ai, why don't you urge that ape to cultivate today?"

The girl quickly recovered, "Lord Wolf God."

She said with some joy, "Have you finished your cultivation this time?"

"Well, it's time to go out for a walk," Lu Heng said, walking to the girl, sitting side by side at the top of the bluestone ladder, watching the snow flying all over the mountain. "Why are you so leisurely today? At this time in the past, you should be teaching that naughty ape a lesson?"

With that, Lu Heng glanced at the girl beside him and said with a smile, "At this time in the past, the mountains were really windy and I could hear the cry of the ape when I was underground... Why didn't the monkey cry today? Did you give it a holiday?"

Lu Heng's teasing made the little girl blush and embarrassed.

"Lord wolf..." the little girl cried out in embarrassment.

Lu Heng laughed for a while and then said, "OK, OK, I won't make fun of you. Come on, what's the trouble? I think you've been sitting here for a long time. The ape is too naughty to teach?"

The little girl hesitated for a while, and then she said, "Lord Wolf God, you... Do you think I should force him to cultivate?"

Lu Heng looked at her with a smile and asked, "What do you think?"

The little girl let out a long sigh, and said with her little face wrinkled, "I don't know..."

She stared at the flying snow outside the mountain with a worried expression. "It is a wild monkey in the mountain. It plays with monkeys in the mountain every day. It is happy and has no worries. Although its life is short, it is carefree."

"I want to lead him to cultivate and teach him the method of demon cultivation. Although he is willing to learn, his mind is obviously not on cultivation. Compared with cultivation, he is more willing to play with other monkeys."

"I forced him to cultivate hard with me. Although he didn't complain, he was not happy. But if I gave up, I felt that I had not done my duty... I....."

The little girl looked helplessly at the wolf God and asked softly, "Lord Wolf God, what should I do?"

The little girl who always wanted to be strong now showed a rare weak expression. In the bleak wind, she seemed so weak and helpless.

Although her weak and helpless appearance is lovable, Lu Heng really wants to laugh at it.

This little girl is young, but she already has the trouble of being a parent...

Is that why the little girl let the ape into the mountain today? She wondered whether she should continue to force the White Ape to cultivate?

Lu Heng thought for a while and said, "Xiao Ai, do you know the reason why there are so many creatures in the world, but there are so few of them who can cultivate?"

The little girl was stunned and shook her head. She wondered why Lord Wolf God asked this question.

Lu Heng looked at the snow-covered land outside the mountain and said, "The spirits in the mountain are different from human beings. Human beings are born with a body of five elements, and they can step on the path of cultivation at any time. Even if they are old people, as long as the fate comes, they can also cultivate themselves and rejuvenate themselves."

"But the spirits in the mountains are different. Most of them are not taught. They don't know how to cultivate. So the spirits in the wilderness depend on their natural instincts at the beginning."

"Everything in heaven and earth will have a mouth of inborn essence Qi when it is born from the womb. This inborn essence Qi is strong and weak, let's leave the weak aside."

"However, for those with strong energy, the innate energy in the body will unconsciously guide spirit Qi into the body. Therefore, the monsters in the wilderness rely on this innate energy for their initial cultivation."

"When the spirit Qi accumulated in the body gradually increases, they will become more and more intelligent, and begin to consciously use the innate vitality in the body to cultivate. They will also gradually pull away from ordinary beasts."

"So before they can transform into the human shape, this innate vitality is the most important foundation for demon cultivation. If it breaks, you will lose your accomplishments."

"That ape is the monkey king in the mountains, he has long lost its innate vitality on the female monkeys' bodies. If no one taught him, he would never be able to cultivate demon cultivation all his life."

"Even if you are willing to teach and guide him with the demon cultivation method, but without the innate vitality as the foundation, it will be very difficult for it to cultivate."

"And that ape is old enough. If he doesn't cultivate well, he can only live for a few years at most."

"You are neither its parent nor its teacher. If you just want to repay his kindness, there is really no need to force him to cultivate."

"Because he is so absent-minded, even if he is forced to cultivate with you, the results will be limited. At most, it will only prolong his life, but he will lose freedom and happiness. The losses outweigh the gains."

"In that case, why don't you go along with it?"

Lu Heng said with a smile, "Don't force the ape too much. You just need to give him a little supervision. It all depends on himself to tread in the demon cultivation path."

"Many things in this world are about fate."

"Even if you force a person to cultivate, if he can't understand it, you are wasting your efforts."

"You should do what you have to do and have a clear conscience. If even the ape can't find a way, it's not your fault. Anyways, you and I can keep the ape safe on this mountain."

"To repay a debt of gratitude, you don't have to teach it to cultivate or to make it live longer. To protect its peace and to make it happy every day, this is also a way to repay a debt of gratitude."

"What's more, you are not a monkey. Do you know the happiness of monkeys?"

Lu Heng said this and couldn't help laughing. "Maybe in the eyes of the ape, it's better to be a carefree wild monkey in the mountains than to cultivate into a demon."

Lu Heng's words stunned the little girl.

She lowered her head and mumbled the words of the wolf God.

"I'm not a monkey... I don't know the happiness of monkeys..."

After half a ring, the little girl raised her head and looked at the Wolf God in front of her as her eyes became firm. "I know what to do. Thank you for your instruction."

The little girl's expression at this time was much more relaxed, and she was no longer as gloomy as before.

It seems that the knot has been solved.

Lu Heng stood up with a smile and said, "In that case, you should continue to sweep the floor. I should also go back... Huh?"

While talking, Lu Heng suddenly felt something and looked out of the mountain.

Outside the Hanyu mountain, in the heavy snow, two figures cut through the sky and flew here rapidly.

Although the distance is far away, ordinary people may not see anything, but Lu Heng and Xiao Ai are not ordinary people. They clearly see that the two figures cut through the sky and finally landed in the Hanyu mountain.

Looking in the direction, it's probably the Wind Raiders department of the Li tribe.

Xiao Ai was surprised, "Lord Wolf God..."

Lu Heng thought for a while and said, "It seems that someone is coming."

He turned and walked toward the tree-lined path behind him. "Well, let's put aside the ape. If I'm not wrong, it should be the priest from the Great Sea department of the Li tribe. Go, clean up and get ready to welcome the guests."

"Yes, Lord Wolf God," the little girl bowed and watched Lu Heng disappear into the forest.

In the Hanyu mountain, there was only the roaring sound of the mountain wind.

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

Chapter 48: Li Po

The cold mountain wind roared through the mountains and forests, and the white snow continue to fall, turning everything between heaven and earth into a world of white.

In such a deep winter, the villagers of Shuisheng village have been huddled in their own houses, sitting around fireplace for warmth, unwilling to go out and suffer from the cold.

However, in the wind Raiders Department camp not far away, it is still busy.

The Li tribe people in thin clothes seem to ignore the cold of the wind and snow, and are still busy with their own affairs in the snow. All the adult men were topless, and their muscles were exposed to the cold wind without fear.

Women only wear short sleeved narrow skirts that are easy to move in, and their bare skin doesn't feel cold in the chilly wind.

Most of those naughty children just wore a pair of underpants and were rolling around in the snow, playing.

If it weren't for the heavy snow, anyone who strayed into the camp would not think it was winter when they saw the cool and thin dress of the Li tribe.

Among the thin and cool people in the Li tribe, Qian, who wears a white gauze skirt and a wreath on her head, is the most normal one. Although the thin gauze skirt has no ability to resist the cold.

When the snow was flying, she was carrying a wooden bucket twice as big as her through the camp and came to the hill at the edge of the camp. Here, a simple fence is built with logs, in which lies a huge spinning turtle.

These huge animals are pets kept by the Wind Raiders department that are also used as pack animals for travel. They can carry a lot of luggage. The turtle in front of the girl was raised by the young girl.

In the wind and snow, the huge spinning turtle is sleeping. The snowy wind in the dark sky and freezing temperature of winter couldn't affect the creature. After lying in the snow for such a long time, a thick layer of snow has accumulated on the huge tortoise shell.

Qian came to the fence with a huge wooden barrel and knocked the bell on the fence.

"Dinner! Dinner!"

Qian shouted, and the sound of the shaking bell woke the sleeping turtle.

The turtle opened his sleepy eyes and saw the girl standing outside the fence, pouring all the things in the huge wooden bucket into the trough.

In the clattering sound, all the rocks poured out of the barrel were fine and hard, with some soil mixed between them.

"I'll give you something good to eat today," the girl said after pouring out the stones in the bucket, lying on the fence with her hands on her gills, watching the turtle slowly climb inside. "This is granite. I just picked it from the mountain yesterday. You have a nice meal today."

In the girl's gentle hum, the huge spinning turtle had come up, stretched out a strange bird's head, and began to swallow and chew the stones and soil in the trough.

The girl outside the fence can be seen to be in a good mood, as she can be heard humming songs.

Each of the Nine departments the Li tribe has its own iron eaters.

This turtle is the iron eater raised by their Wind Raiders department. It has a long service life and likes to eat gold iron clay. It can purify and refine the clay, gold and iron chewed and swallowed into high-quality ore for smelting by the people of the Wind Raiders department.

Today, she fed the turtle a meal. In a few days, she will be able to come back to pick high-quality ores.

The girl thought like this, smiled and reached out her hand to touch the strange bird like head of the spinning turtle, and said with a smile, "Good ~ good ~ eat slowly and eat more. I've given you such delicious granite. You have to refine some high-quality minerals for me ~ ~"

The girl smiled and comforted the turtle. She didn't know whether the turtle understood her words. It didn't answer her, but buried its head and continued to go through the stones in the trough.

Crunch~Crunch———

The smile on the girl's face became more and more happy in the crisp sound when the turtle chewed the stone.

But at this moment, she suddenly felt something and hurriedly looked back to the outside of the mountain.

In the blizzard outside the mountain, two figures from front to back cut through the sky and were flying here.

One of the people was Guan Han, who was sent by the old priest to the Great Sea Department.

The other is...

"Grandpa Li Po?" The girl jumped up happily, ignoring the huge empty barrel outside the fence, and trotted directly to the camp.

There, two figures from outside the mountain just landed in the camp. Although most of the Li tribe people in the camp looked up in surprise, they recognized the identity of the person, so they bowed their heads and continued to work on their own affairs.

The girl was running in the camp, looking at the direction of the main tent from afar and waving happily.

"Grandpa Li Po!"

The girl's voice made the two people who had just arrived at camp look at her.

In front of the huge main account, standing next to the tall and burly Han, was a middle-aged man with gray hair and a face of vicissitudes, but not old.

Like Li Ju, the old priest of the Wind Raiders department, he was also topless, and his muscles were marked with black tattoos.

The tattoo pattern is different from what the Wind Raiders department wears.

Seeing Qian's appearance, the priest named Li Po smiled and said, "Qian... Where's your old man? Isn't he in the camp?"

Qian came over with a smile and said, "Grandpa Li Ju is holding the fire in the sword furnace. Grandpa Li Po, I will take you to find him."

Li Po was stunned by the girl's reply. "You've been here for a long time. The sword stove hasn't been built yet?"

The girl took Li Po to the back of the camp and said, "The sword furnace to be built this time is different from the past, so Grandpa Li Ju needs to spend more time building it. Just come with me. It's a long story and should be kept secret, so you can't tell too many people."

After the girl took Li Po away, the strong man named Han took the initiative to leave and returned to his home.

The girl pulled Li Po while walking through the camp and soon they came to the quiet open space behind the camp.

After arriving here, the chill in the air can no longer be felt. The blazing high temperature evaporates the rain and snow in the air. There is no snow on the ground. The soil is dry and hard. It looks like it is being baked at high temperatures all year round.

Not far ahead is the sword furnace built by the Wind Raiders department.

Even if it is far away, you can feel the blazing heat in the sword stove.

As the girl was leading the way, she asked, "Grandpa Li Po, did you see the heavenly thunder clouds in the mountains?"

The priest named Li Po unconsciously looked towards the main peak of Hanyu mountain and nodded.

"Well, Han told me when he came here. He said that there was a white wolf God in the Hanyu mountain. It was very strange. The master suddenly asked me to come here. Maybe it was related to the White Wolf God... Does the White Wolf God really have enough Thunder Sand?"

The girl smiled, nodded, and said, "Yes, the White Wolf God in the mountain is amazing. Not only can it order the thunder, but also resurrect the dead and reverse Yin and Yang. Grandpa Li Po, you will go with us to visit him later and ask him to give Thunder Sand."

"The amount of Thunder Sand there amounts to more than the total treasure reserves in the world. If you can fulfill his requirements, there will absolutely be enough materials for casting the mountain splitting and sea breaking sword."

The girl happily shared such good news with Li Po, but Li Po was stunned and surprised.

"Order the thunder... resurrect the dead and reverse Yin and Yang?!"

Han had mentioned to him the divine power of the thunder. So before coming here, Li Po knew that the wolf God in the mountain was very unusual.

But resurrect the dead and reverse Yin and Yang...

Li Po frowned and said, "Qian, this is no joke. Birth, old age, and death are the order of heaven and earth. No matter how powerful the divine power is, it is impossible to reverse Yin and Yang... Did you see the Wolf God resurrect the dead?"

"Of course!" The girl nodded heavily and said, "Not only me but Grandpa Li Ju was also there. We saw with our own eyes that the Wolf God saved a dead girl. Now the resurrected girl is cultivating with the Wolf God in the mountain. Maybe we can see her later."

With those words, Qian explained how she saw the monkeys carrying the girl's body into the mountains, with the priest grandpa to witness the wolf God saving a mortal girl who died.

When she finished, the priest named Li Po was a little speechless.

Although the power of the heavenly thunder is terrible, there are extraordinary beings everywhere in the world, and there are even more terrible magical powers.

But life, old age, and death are the rules of order that no one has been able to break since ancient times.

But now there are people who can trample on the order of heaven and earth and bring the dead back to life?

If this is true..... if he wants, the life and death of all things in the world are no different from a joke to him.

Can such a supernatural power, which cannot be tolerated in heaven and earth, even exist? Isn't he afraid of heaven's punishment when he acts against heaven?

Li Po, who was so impressed, suddenly thought of another thing.

That is the White Wolf God in the mountain... it seems to be able to control the heavenly thunder?

Well, this...

Considering this, Li Po was speechless.

If the White Wolf God in the mountain can really resist the punishment and control the thunder, he really doesn't need to worry about the scourge.

It's just... this behavior... Really...

Li Po shook his head and felt that he should not continue thinking.

If he continues to think about it, he might offend the Wolf God.

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

Chapter 49: Earthly Catastrophe

At the sword furnace, Li Po met the old priest of the Wind Raiders department.

In front of this highly respected old man, he didn't dare to disrespect him at all. He saluted the older generation and said, "Old man, I haven't seen you for a long time."

The old man sitting beside the fireworks smiled and raised his hand to signal Li Po to sit down.

"This girl Qian must have told you about the wolf God. I won't waste much time talking."

The old priest said, looking at Qian outside the door, and said, "You go to the mountain to meet Miss Xiao Ai, and say that the Great Sea Department priest has arrived and is waiting in the mountain. Please let the Wolf God know."

"OK, I'll go. Goodbye, Grandpa Li Po." the girl smiled, waved her hand and left with a cheerful pace.

With the girl's departure, the sword stove was temporarily quiet. Only the red flame suspended in the center of the sword stove sent out an amazing heat wave.

Li Po sat down opposite the old man, watched Qian leave, and then asked, "That Xiao Ai girl... Really came back from the dead?"

Li Po still couldn't believe that there were people in this world who could come back from the dead.

But the old priest nodded and looked serious. "When we found her, she had been dead for more than half an hour. It was the Wolf God in the mountain who saved her. However, the Wolf God frankly said that this cost him a lot, and I'm afraid he won't be able to replicate similar miracles in the future."

Li Po nodded and said, "It must cost a lot to do such an unnatural thing. If there was no limit, it would be unbelievable."

"But the wolf God is so extraordinary. Have you ever guessed his origin, sir? When I asked Qian, the little girl knew nothing. But you are a living fossil of the nine parts of the Li tribe. Maybe you have a guess in your heart?"

Li Po's inquiry made the old priest fall silent for a long time.

After half a ring, the old man slowly opened his mouth by the hot fire.

"Seventeen years ago, the nine departments gathered on the holy mountain, and the saint gave a revelation. It was predicted that the nine departments of the Li tribe would usher in a catastrophe never seen before. If we could not survive, our tribe will be destroyed.."

"But the one who destroys our tribe is the master of misfortune. He is the one who sends disasters and punishments, brings down misfortune, and brings chaos to heaven and earth."

"When I first came to Hanyu mountain, I saw the scene of the Wolf God ordering the thunder in the mountain, and subconsciously thought of the saint's prophecy. There was a kind of worry in my heart - is it the God of Hanyu mountain who will destroy our Li tribe?"

When the old man said this, he couldn't help but smile bitterly. "But in the next moment of contact, I temporarily dispelled this worry."

"The wolf God in the mountain is noble and broad-minded. He is by no means the master of disasters in troubled times."

"Although I have guessed a little about his origin, I dare not make a rash assertion."

"It's because this kind of existence was born to become a saint. He must have a profound mission. If I guessed and spy on the secret of heaven, maybe nothing will happen if I guess wrong. But if I accidentally get it right and reveal the secret of heaven, I'm afraid my soul will go back to the holy mountain ahead of time."

The words of the old priest made Li Po frown.

"So serious?" Seeing the old priest's cautious expression, he realized the danger of this trip.

The old priest thought for a while and then said, "However, I can tell you something. You must have a hole in your heart to see the Wolf God."

"Just don't say everything, don't do anything. If you have guessed something, you can't open your mouth to reveal it. You can only bury it in your heart."

"Good!" Li Po nodded heavily and bowed with a serious expression, "Please answer my questions."

Li Po saluted solemnly, but the old man beside the fire fell into silence and seemed to be thinking.

After a long while, the old man said slowly.

"Three years ago, my Wind Raiders Department encountered a strange animal, the Ba Snake, in the wild and deep stream in the north of the country."

"The fierce beast was cunning and cruel, and our department was trapped in the deep stream for half a month. Finally, there was a sudden roar from the East Sea. With the fierce wind and rain, we were able to retreat."

"The direction of the vast animal roar seems to be the rumored Liubo mountain."

The old priest said so with a serious expression, "It is necessary to know that after the world catastrophe, ancient gods and beasts were hidden in the world, mountain spirits and demons were hidden in the wilderness, and incense gods were hardly sanctified in front of people. The humanitarian order was initially established."

"However, since seventeen years ago, the saint suddenly got the revelation from our ancestors and predicted the coming of the Lord of disaster."

"Then the Ba Snake appeared for many years and Liubo mountain reappeared again."

"Here on this remote Hanyu mountain, there is an extraordinary wolf God..."

The old priest shook his head and said, "These things seem to have nothing to do with each other, but if you go deep into them, I'm afraid they are a sign of something very bad."

"As a priest of the great sea Department, you need to be careful to command the people and protect them. If you can't forge the Mountain and Sea Breaking Sword successfully this time, you are not allowed to travel around in the future."

"Heaven and earth seem calm on the surface, but the tide may be surging in the dark. It's said that disaster will come down one day. You need to prepare the people against it before you can live up to the position of priest."

The old man's words were not harsh, nor did they mean too much criticism and admonishment, but simply made heart to heart with this young generation.

However, Li Po bowed with a serious bow, "Thank you for your advice. I will remember it firmly in my heart."

The old man nodded, but he sighed slightly in his heart.

The priest in front of him was once the most talented young hero in the Li tribe. If such thing hadn't happened to his wife, the young man would have gone even further.

Now he finally has the hope of casting a sword to break the mountain and the sea and save his wife. The old man understands the eagerness in Li Po's heart.

There are just some words that the old man didn't say clearly.

If there is real chaos in the world and another earthly catastrophe, the Underworld Sea of the Abyss will not be quiet.

Li Po's wife, who was suppressed in the sea, would probably...

Considering this, the old man could not help sighing. He just hopes that this trip can be smooth. If Li Po can be granted the Thunder Sand by the Wolf God, he would be able to rescue his wife in time.

The old man thought so and looked out the door.

However, Qian ran in happily and said with a smile, "Grandpa Li Ju, Xiao Ai said that the wolf God knew that Grandpa Li Po was coming. Now he is waiting in the mountain. We can just go under the mountain to pay a visit without waiting."

As soon as the girl's voice fell, Li Po stood up with an excited expression, "Really?"

Although he was ready, he was still excited when he heard the news.

During the two hundred years of separation from his wife, he suffered day and night. Now that he finally saw the dawn of hope, Li Po could no longer resist his inner emotions and hurriedly asked.

"Old man, shall we go now?"

The old man nodded with a wry smile and said, "If I delay, I'm afraid you will die of anxiety... so let's go. We shouldn't leave the Wolf God waiting."

I'll Quit Being a God

Chapter 50: Spring Rain

After leaving the sword stove, the old priest and Qian flew towards the mountain with Li Po.

The main peak of Hanyu mountain shrouded in heavenly thunder clouds is the only area in the snowy world without snow.

As they closed in on the mountain, they flew beneath the heavenly thunder clouds.

At that moment, even with psychological preparation, Li Po, who entered the heavenly thunder clouds for the first time, could not help but feel a shock and great pressure.

This slowly rotating vortex cloud is too strong for sentient beings. Although Li Po was not evil, he could not exempt himself from the pressure of the heavenly thunder clouds that day.

On the contrary, the old man and Qian around him are used to it. Obviously, they are used to the existence of heavenly thunder clouds in the mountain and no longer feel pressure.

Qian said, "The wolf God is on the main peak. I saw him just now. We can see him from here."

Qian said this and dropped onto the top of the bluestone staircase first.

Behind her, two priests of the Li tribe also descended one after another.

On the tree-lined path, the bleak cold wind stirred the mountain forest. It is obviously a snowy day, but there is no snowfall on the main peak. Compared with the snow outside the mountain, the transition is a little abrupt.

Li Po was just about to speak when the heavenly thunder clouds overhead suddenly flashed white, and then the roaring of thunder suddenly rang throughout the whole Hanyu mountain.

Boom!!!

A huge thunder light streaked through the heavenly thunder clouds, and the dark vortex cloud that had been rotating slowly suddenly became violent.

In the mountains and forests, the wind was howling, and the breath of thunder and heaven punishment suddenly became strong several times.

Seeing this scene, Li Po, who was already under some pressure, was instantly shocked and subconsciously tensed up.

And on the faces of the old and the young around him, there was an expression of surprise.

Because Qian and the old man saw such a scene for the first time.

In the past, although there was thunder roaring in the mountains, it was all thunder splitting down the mountains. Today, however, the thunder didn't break down the mountains and forests. Instead, it was surging and flashing in the heavenly thunder clouds, just like the whole heavenly thunder clouds were in a riot.

Such an abnormal scene made the old priest's heart tremble and wonder what had happened.

And from the path lined with tree, a small figure slowly came out.

With long, soft and beautiful silver hair; slightly drooping, sharp animal ears and a tight mouth that made her seem a little cold. She was only a child of seven or eight years old, but she showed a cold temperament that refused to be seen thousands of miles away.

Facing the three people on the bluestone ladder, the girl named Xiao Ai saluted and said, "The wolf God knows your intentions and requests for you to meet him. Please follow me."

With that, the girl turned and walked towards the tree-lined path. She didn't want to explain the change of heavenly thunder clouds in the sky.

The old priest and Li Po looked at each other in silence. Qian followed up with a smile.

The girl followed Xiao Ai with hands on her back and asked with a smile, "Xiao Ai, where's that monkey? I didn't see him when I came here just now, is he not here? Why don't I see him today cultivating with you?"

Xiao Ai walked forward without hesitation, but her eyes moved away silently.

"... I let it go on vacation," Xiao Ai said coldly.

Qian was stunned for a moment and was surprised, "Eh? Take a vacation? You said he was lazy all day and had to keep an eye on him all the time? If you let him take a vacation suddenly, won't the monkey play all day and neglect his cultivation?"

Xiao Ai bowed her head and said nothing.

Behind them, two priests followed silently. Listening to the dialogue between the two girls, the old priest looked calm and composed, but Li Po's eyes wandered to the mountains.

In his observation, the mountain forest in front of him seems to be just an ordinary and remote small peak, with neither steep scenery nor dense spirit Qi. No matter how you looked at it, it seemed so ordinary that no one would think that there is a mysterious white wolf God in the mountain.

However, as the Wolf God Temple appeared in the field of vision, Li Po found something strange in the mountain forest.

No insects...

On such a large main peak, there were no insects chirping around the Wolf God Temple!

Most insects only rely on their instincts, they don't have intelligence, and feel no fear. Even the ancient demons could not eliminate the existence of insects and ants.

But in front of the wolf God Temple, insects and ants are extinct and silent.

Are the fearless insects afraid of the divine power of the wolf God?

Li Po was amazed.

At this time, they have arrived at the Wolf God Temple. On the open space paved with bluestone, the bronze tripod has been removed, revealing the Thunder Sand below.

Xiao Ai stood aside and said, "The Wolf God wanted to meet you in person. But just now, when he was resting, the Wolf God suddenly had an inspiration and had to cultivate again."

"However, before the Wolf God cultivated, he ordered that the Thunder Sand here could be collected by you at will, as long as the Heavenly Thunder Sword was successfully forged."

At Xiao Ai's feet, the soil that has been qualitatively and utterly changed due to years of baptism by the thunder is dark red, containing the aura of thunder.

Seeing such a large number of thunder sand, Li Po's breathing stopped slightly and he was excited.

That's enough... That's absolutely enough!

The quantity of thunder sand is more than he imagined!

He asked a little excitedly, "May I ask whether the Wolf God has a time limit for the casting of Heavenly Thunder Sword?"

Xiao Ai shook her head. "There is no time limit. You can do your best to forge the sword. On the day the sword is completed, the Wolf God promised that you can take as much Thunder Sand as you can here."

"OK! Thank you for your help. I will take the sand now!" Li Po was so excited that he walked directly towards the Thunder Sand.

When Li Po thought about it, he breathed out a dark blue flame in his mouth. This is their Great Sea Department's inheritance of Burning Sky Fire. It has mysterious power.

Thunder Sand is made of special materials, and only such magic fire can burn, cut and melt it.

With the appearance of the faint blue fire, the temperature in front of the already bleak wolf God Temple dropped sharply again. The faint blue fire didn't emit any heat, but made the surrounding air colder.

Instead of helping collect the Thunder Sand, the old priest raised his head, looked at the swirling cloud above his head and narrowed his eyes.

Is the sudden closure of the wolf God related to the Heavenly Thunder Clouds in the sky?

Now the vortex clouds in the sky are surging and rotating violently. In the vortex of clouds, there were flashes of lightning, and the aura of the thunder aura filled the air with a rage never seen before.

The old man was curious. The wolf god suddenly started cultivating again. Did he have any new understanding?

At the same time, at the top of the main peak of Hanyu mountain, under the dark sky light, a huge white wolf stood and looked up at the Heavenly Thunder Clouds above.

The sounds of roaring thunder came from the Heavenly Thunder Clouds from time to time. The blazing white light flickered and staggered in the vortex cloud, and the vortex cloud that was originally rotating slowly fell into a violent state.

The culprit of all this was naturally Lu Heng, who was standing above the mountain top.

Originally, he was just waiting for the priest of the Li tribe to visit in the mountains and wanted to personally receive Priest Li Po of the Great Sea Department who came from afar.

However, while waiting, Lu Heng, who was idle and bored, let his soul leave his body again. His soul walked around the main peak of Hanyu mountain and found that the vegetation and trees in the mountain had been short of water for a long time.

If there is no rain in the mountains, the trees on the main peak will probably die.

However, it seems that the Heavenly Thunder Clouds overhead has no function of rainfall.

Lu Heng was a little distressed. He subconsciously looked up at the heavenly thunder clouds in the sky. But at this moment, his mind suddenly flashed and found a strange thing.

——In the state of soul, he seems to be more closely connected with Heavenly Thunder Clouds!

Without the shackles of his body, he could feel the power contained in the heavenly thunder clouds in the sky that day more clearly and gained a deeper understanding of the essence of the thunder.

Heavenly Cloud is the power of destruction. It can destroy everything and is irresistible.

But ultimately, death begets life.

The aura of heaven's thunder contained in this vortex cloud is too huge, and its "Death" aura is strong to the point of almost qualitative change.

If he can break through that limit and reverse death into life, it seems that this vortex cloud can really show a different power...

With such an inexplicable feeling in his heart, Lu Heng immediately seized this glimmer of light and came to the top of the mountain alone to continue his attempt.

This kind of Epiphany is a precious opportunity. If you miss it, it won't happen again in the future.

Without any hesitation, he directly triggered the heavenly lightning in his body and linked it to the heavenly thunder clouds in the sky, making the vortex clouds that had been rotating slowly completely riot.

With Lu Heng's actions, the vortex cloud, which was already extremely unstable and violent, has now become completely chaotic.

The dazzling thunder cut through the sky one after another, and the terrible roar of thunder echoed in the mountains. The terrifying sight of lightning and thunder was like a storm approaching.

However, the flicker of heaven's thunder also carries the power of thunder which is countless times more terrifying than the natural lighting.

In the Hanyu mountain, the wind is howling and thousands of animals are wailing.

In the strong wind, Lu Heng looked up at the huge vortex cloud overhead, constantly releasing the heavenly thunder in his body to stimulate the vortex cloud and make it more violent.

That wonderful feeling became more and more clear in his heart.

With the deepening of his relationship with the heavenly thunder clouds, Lu Heng's ideas have become more and more clear.

Seeing the dazzling thunder light flashing all over the sky and listening to the roaring thunder ringing through the mountains and forests, Lu Heng thought of "Waking insects" somehow.

The "Waking insects" is an image of birth, which means endless life.

In the season of "Waking insects", the atmosphere of all things' recovery pervades heaven and earth. It is a good time for the spirits and monsters in the mountains to cultivate as well as the beginning of spring plowing.

However, the symbolic feature of "Waking insects" is the surge of spring thunder. The so-called "spring thunder startles hundreds of insects" is the origin of the name "Waking insects".

In other words, the lightning actually gave birth to new lives after the destruction...

"Ha ha ha ha ha... I see! I see!!!"

In the Hanyu mountain, Lu Heng suddenly burst out laughing freely.

The laughter spread far away and reverberated in the whole Hanyu mountain, deafening.

The three people of the Li tribe, who had just taken the Thunder Sand away, arrived at the foot of the mountain and heard the happy laughter. The three subconsciously turned back and looked at the main peak of Hanyu mountain behind them.

On the main peak, lightning flashes, thousands of thunder surges, and the breath of terror is surging outward. The old priest and Qian, who are used to the thunder in the Hanyu mountain, are feeling a little breathless now.

Li Po asked in astonishment, "Is this the wolf God?"

The old priest nodded solemnly, but his eyes were fixed on the direction of the top of the mountain.

Vaguely, he felt that something terrible had happened there. However, the mountains and forests covered his sight, so he could not see the specific picture, and he didn't dare to peek with magic powers.

But after a few breaths, a golden light suddenly rose from the top of the main peak.

The blazing divine light pierced the dark clouds and the darkness, and instantly penetrated into the surging and violent heavenly thunder clouds.

Boom——

There was a deafening noise, and the heavenly lightning was so big that it cut through the sky.

The huge heavenly thunder clouds floating over Hanyu mountain suddenly calmed down and stopped its surging fury.

However, the dazzling thunder still flickers in the heavenly thunder clouds, and the roaring thunder echoes in the mountains.

Rumble——

In the explosion of thunder, the three subconsciously raised their heads and looked at the sky above them.

Patter patter patter patter——

Drops of water slowly fell from the gloomy sky.

At first, it was just a loud and clear sound. However, as the rain became heavier and heavier, the sound of the rain became louder and denser, and finally became a crackling sound like a pearl rolling in a jade plate.

Seeing this scene, the old priest behind the rain curtain was stunned.

He reached out his hand, touched the rain falling from the sky, and felt the dense spirit of water in the rain, as well as the incredible vitality. His eyes were a little shocked.

The rain falling from the sky is so dense with such powerful water-type spirit Qi?

And the rain seems to fall from heavenly thunder clouds, right?

How could such vigorous rain fall from the heavenly thunder clouds, which always destroy everything wherever it goes?

The old priest looked in amazement at the direction of the top of the mountain. His sight seemed to pass through the forest and saw the huge white wolf standing on the top of the mountains.

Use the Heavenly Thunder Clouds to produce rain?

Is this the new magic power obtained by the Wolf God's Epiphany?

But anyway, isn't this ridiculous? It can even be said to be completely outrageous!