

Being a God 51

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Chapter 51: A Sigh

In the mountains and forests, torrential rain poured down.

The sound of rain is the only sound in the world.

Standing in the rainstorm, Li Po expressed surprise, "Can the White Wolf God also control clouds and rain?"

The old priest shook his head. "It's the first time I've seen this. It seems that it's a new magic power of the Wolf God. Moreover, the rain is different from ordinary rain, and the spirit Qi in the water is abundant..."

The old priest didn't go on, because Li Po could certainly feel these things.

The two priests looked at each other and understood the surprise in each other's hearts.

It is not a rare magic power to control clouds and rain. Dragons can affect the cloud and rain climate of one city or place with a little Daoism.

Many other animals can do similar things with their divine powers.

However, such rain is just ordinary rain, which is not the same as the rain falling from the Hanyu mountain.

The main peak of Hanyu mountain, which was originally barren and ordinary, will gradually become dense in spirit Qi after the rain with abundant water spirit Qi falls. Not only do the plants and trees in the mountain benefit a lot, but if someone cultivates in the mountain, it will also be helpful to cultivate.

If the spirit Qi rain can continue to fall for several more times, this remote and barren Hanyu mountain may become a rare blessed land in the world.

Moreover, the fact that rain fell from the Heavenly Thunder Clouds meant for punishment simply breaks common sense.

Since ancient times, Heavenly Thunder Cloud has been a symbol of destruction and scourge. Imposing and frightening, It is the ultimate power of destruction.

But now there is something that can reverse the essence of the Heavenly Thunder Clouds and send down the rain of recovery. Although such a feat is not as frightening as reversing Yin and Yang and bringing the dead back to life, it is also an extraordinary thing that breaks common sense.

Both priests shook their heads, wondering why the wolf god suddenly did this.

However, Qian felt that the spirit Qi was gradually getting denser in the mountains and was envious.

"Wow... I'm afraid this Hanyu Mountain will become a blessed place for cultivation in the future," said the girl enviously. "Xiao Ai, this girl, can cultivate with the Wolf God every day... She's blessed..."

The girl looked envious, which was her first reaction to the rain. If only I could cultivate in such a blessed place.

When the two priests heard the girl's words, they were all slightly shocked.

—Is it true that the Wolf God committed this act against heaven to help the girl named Xiao Ai cultivate?

The only thing they can think of is that this guess is the most realistic answer.

Otherwise, why would the Wolf God, who has always kept a low profile. To the point of living in this Hanyu mountain for 80 years, while the villagers at the foot of the mountain don't even know his dignity. They just regarded him as an ordinary wolf demon. Why is today so unusual that he felt the need to show his holiness?

It is probably true that in order to transform this Hanyu Mountain. He wanted to transform it into a blessed place suitable for Xiao Ai's cultivation.

Just for the sake of a girl under the door, he's willing to do this extraordinary feat. It's really...

The old priest couldn't help smiling bitterly and agreed with Qian's point of view, "Indeed, the Wolf God really dotes on this girl."

Taking into account the previous events of bringing the dead back to life and reversing Yin and Yang, as well as the shock of today's rain, the girl named Xiao Ai can be appreciated by the Wolf God. It's really an enviable fate.

The old priest sighed in his heart, but gradually got used to the unusual behavior of the Wolf God.

Such a supernatural existence must have magical powers that ordinary people cannot fathom.

Although the fall of spirit Qi rain was shocking, the old man was no longer as shocked and speechless as when he first met Lu Heng. He was very easy-going.

After watching the rain in the mountain for a while, at the urging of Li Po, the three left the Hanyu Mountain in the heavy rain.

Unlike the old priest and Qian, Li Po was surprised by the spirit Qi rain, but no matter how amazing it was, it was not as important as his wife.

Now he just wants to quickly take the Thunder Sand taken from the Wolf God Temple back to the sword furnace and immediately start to forge the Heavenly Thunder Sword for Wolf God. If he can forge this sword one day earlier, he can also get enough Thunder Sand one day earlier, and then go to forge the Mountain Breaking Sword to save his wife.

For Li Po, casting that sword is the most urgent thing he wants to accomplish.

While the three of the Li tribe left Hanyu mountain and headed for the wind Raiders Department sword furnace outside the mountain, in the downpour of Rainstorm in Hanyu mountain, a white ape was chirping, running and climbing in the mountain, and soon came to the wolf God Temple.

In front of the Wolf God temple made of pure wood, a girl named Xiao Ai was sitting cross-legged under the eaves of the Wolf God Temple, closed her eyes, and began to cultivate.

The dense water spirit Qi in the air, with the girl's breath, swirled around her slowly and gently immersed in the girl's body.

The cool rain water, dripping down the eaves, collided and crackled on the bluestone slab.

Aware of the appearance of the White Ape, the girl with silver hair and ears slowly opened her eyes and looked at the White Ape who was wet and half muddy because of running in the rain.

The girl asked, "Why are you back?"

When the White Ape saw that everything was normal at Wolf God Temple, he immediately breathed a sigh of relief. Then he hurried over and stood under the eaves pointing at the girl for a long time, screaming incessantly.

Although the White Ape could not speak, she understood his worries.

"Are you asking about the thunder and rain, worrying about me and the Wolf God? That's why you hurried back?"

The girl shook her head and said, "Don't worry. The rain was brought down by the Wolf God. Spirit Qi is dense. Practicing in the rainwater is of great help."

"If you have had enough fun, you can also sit down and cultivate with me."

"Of course, if you still want to play, go back to the mountains to find your companions. Come back to me when you want to cultivate. You can come back anytime and find me in front of the Wolf God Temple."

The girl's expression is calm, her tone is indifferent, and there is not much emotion, which is quite different from the severe and cold teacher image some time ago.

Seeing that the girl looked like this, the White Ape was so scared that he knelt down on the ground and kowtowed, screaming for mercy.

The girl looked at it coldly and said, "Don't be afraid. I'm not lying to you."

"The way of cultivation is hard. I can force you for a while, but I can't force you for a lifetime. It was my fault to blame you a while ago."

"Forcing you to settle down really goes against your nature."

"So I won't force you to do anything you don't want to do. Anyway, I've taught you the cultivation method and led you to the door."

"How much you can do next depends on your own nature."

The girl's calm and indifferent voice reduced the White Ape's fear.

In the rain curtain, he secretly raised his head, looked at the little girl in front of him, and tentatively asked, "Chatter? Chatter?"

The girl nodded and said, "Since you want to go back to find your partner, go. There is nothing wrong in the mountain. Just take care of yourself."

Although the cold appearance of the girl is not pleasant, it is completely different from the fierce and serious image before. White Ape was relieved to confirm that the little girl's words were sincere.

It just jumped up with a happy face and kept chirping.

In the rain curtain, the happy White Ape seemed to have taken off some heavy burden, and then chirped and ran towards the mountains and woods to find his companions.

Behind him, the little girl sitting cross legged in front of the Wolf God Temple watched the disappearance of the White Ape. After a long silence, she sighed slowly.

The White Ape didn't stay to cultivate in the end...

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Chapter 52: Fifty Gold

After the three people of the Li tribe left, Hanyu mountain returned to its former tranquility.

Lu Heng summoned the Heavenly Thunder again and returned underground to cultivate.

The sudden epiphany made him understand the magic power: Heavenly Thunder Clouds Rain, and also made him learn more about the nature of the Heavenly Thunder. So this seclusion will probably take longer than usual.

Before the Wolf God Temple, Xiao Ai did most of her work except cleaning dead leaves.

With the wolf demon's two hundred years of cultivation, she doesn't require three meals a day like ordinary people.

Some vegetables were planted in several wastelands reclaimed in the back mountain, plus rice, oil and salt brought from the Shuisheng village, which were enough for the little girl's daily life.

Other than the White Ape not going to Wolf God Temple, everything in the mountain seems to be the same as usual. The biggest change seems to be the vegetation in the mountains.

In Hanyu mountain, which had withered in the middle of winter, many trees whose leaves had fallen off began to sprout, just like early spring.

A wild peach forest in the back mountain even blooms in the cold winter out of season. The refreshing aroma of peach blossoms wafts in the mountain, which can be smelled in front of wolf God Temple, which is quite far away.

Outside Hanyu mountain, in the camp of the Wind Raiders department, the newly built sword furnace ignited a raging fire.

The astonishing, scorching heat and the strange cold air crisscross in the sword furnace day and night.

In the daytime, the wind was cold and the sword stove was as cold as an abyss. When the night came, the red flame appeared from the sword stove. It was scorching everything in the air with a frighteningly high temperature. With the sword stove as the centre, the plants within the mile had withered.

The strange environment of alternating cold and heat makes the Li tribe people living in the Wind Raiders Department camp feel a little uncomfortable. If the villagers from the Shuisheng village outside the mountain come to live here, they may not be able to stay for a quarter of an hour, and then they will run away.

However, the two priests who made efforts to forge the sword never came out after they entered the sword furnace. In order to prevent external interference, they even sealed the inside and outside of the sword furnace until the day when the sword was completed.

So Qian got bored.

After the old priest secluded himself, she was responsible for all the big and small affairs of the clan, but most of them were trivial things that bothered the young girl.

But if you want to be lazy, you can't be. You can only deal with the boring trivia in the tribe with a hard head and a helpless face.

After the heavy snow stopped, the Shuisheng village outside the mountain became much more lively.

Because the heavy snow stopped, the weather in recent days has been good, and the wind Raiders department and the Shuisheng village have resumed communication.

Two ethnic groups with different cultures and even different living habits have temporarily chosen an open place outside the mountain as a market to exchange things with each other.

The Li tribe smelted metal and iron tools, collected various types of pelt, herbal medicine from the mountain, and other things during the journey. The Shuisheng village took out its own brewed wine, fed livestock, and even villagers set up stoves to fire in the market and fried food for the Li tribe on the spot.

The market is held once every six days, which is quite lively.

Qian was very interested in the market. After all, it was fun, so she took the lead in establishing the market.

It is a pity that the fair was only been held three times, before it had to be temporarily suspended because of heavy snow again.

At this time, New Year's Eve is approaching. Even outside Hanyu mountain, which is remote and not connected with the outside world, the flavor of the new year in the village is gradually becoming stronger, not to mention those ancient cities outside the mountain.

The Thousand Needle City, which is very far away from the Hanyu mountain, is now snowy, and the thick snow has accumulated on both sides of the road outside the city, almost knee-deep.

It is extremely inconvenient to travel in such a snowy day, but there are a few pedestrians on the road. Due to a grand gathering in the Thousand Needle City today, many villagers living near the city will come to the city to buy new year goods.

In the wind and snow, the road outside the city gate was full of people. In order to resist the severe cold, the villagers are all heavily dressed, so they have some difficulty in moving.

In the temple of the God of Fire, the largest building in the city, Gong Shu Jie put down his bamboo slippers and looked at his subordinates coming outside the door.

"Are you ready?" asked Gong Shu Jie.

The subordinates nodded respectfully, "They are well prepared, just wait for Master Wuzhu to give orders."

"OK," Gong Shu Jie nodded with satisfaction, looking at the heavy snow flying outside the window, he thought for a while, and asked, "How many clans have responded?"

The subordinate shook his head. "The old people of these clans didn't respond, but some young people wandered around the city. Maybe the old clans knew the news, so they sent these young people out to test."

Gong Shu Jie laughed. "They wanted to test, so let them go to test it. With the wisdom of those people, how can they understand the meaning of my actions today?"

"Although sooner or later, they will understand. But it will be too late to understand."

"If today's event is successful, my wish will be half completed... Ha ha... Let's go to the city gate."

"Today, I, Gong Shu Jie, will make the whole Thousand Needle City stare!"

Gong Shu Jie burst out laughing and was in a happy mood.

Once he hated and despised the old clans in the city and those who played politics and greedily grabbed interests, but he could not think of a response, so he could only stand by.

However, in the Hanyu mountain, he had a good talk with the Wolf God, which gave him a lot of insight. The Wolf God's words and great righteousness made him see a road he had never imagined.

After returning, he prepared a detailed plan, carried out a detailed conception and deduction, and finally established what to do next.

Just to do these things, you need to have a foundation.

Although the name of Wuzhu is magnificent, it can't accurately convey the will to the villagers. That group of old clans will certainly obstruct him and spoil his good deeds.

But after today, the situation will be different! Villagers are stupid, but they can also be educated.

Thinking of this, Gong Shu Jie was in a happy mood, and his laughter was even more cheerful.

A quarter of an hour later, a log three feet long was erected at the South Gate of the Thousand Needle City.

A message spread rapidly among the crowd entering the city.

"Master Wuzhu said that if someone could move the logs from the south gate to the north gate, he would be rewarded with ten gold!"

Less than an hour after the news was released, it spread all over the Thousand Needle City at an unusual speed.

Because of the rally, the Thousand Needle City today was already crowded with people. Many nearby villagers came to the city to buy new year goods, which can be said to be very lively. After such a strange news spread, it immediately caused people's astonished comments.

"Ten gold? So much?"

"Just move a piece of wood. You can get ten gold? Is it fake? How can you get so much?"

"Maybe that piece of wood is very heavy and no one can move it..."

Similar arguments appeared everywhere in the city.

No matter if it was the villagers who came to buy new year's goods nearby or the original residents in the city, everyone was very surprised at the news, and some didn't believe it.

Many people even went to the south gate and found that there was a log three feet long. Although heavy, it is not impossible to move.

There are also Master Wuzhus of the Fire God Temple waiting beside the log. They constantly preach to the villagers who go in and out of the city that they can get ten gold if they remove the log. Even the reward is ready to be taken at any time.

Such a strange thing soon caused an uproar in the Thousand Needle city.

However, from morning to noon, although many villagers gathered at the south gate to see the play, none of them tried it personally.

At noon, the snow stopped, and the sun broke through the clouds and shone in the Thousand Needle City.

The news about the increased reward spread once again.

Master Wuzhu exclaimed, "Now anyone who could move that piece of wood will get a reward of 50 gold!"

"Hiss... Fifty gold... Is that true..."

"Why so many? What does Master Wuzhu want to do?"

"That's right! It's strange that you can get 50 gold for moving a piece of wood."

"Master Wuzhu is really profound. It's hard to guess his intention."

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In the city, there was a lot of talk about the bounty.

In one of the quiet mansions, young people came back from outside and went straight to the old house of the family.

"Grandpa, I went to see it. Gong Shu Jie was serious. He really prepared a fifty gold reward. As long as anyone could move the wood, the person could take away the reward!"

The yelling of the young people made the old man by the fire look up slightly. He put down the parchment scroll in his hand and asked, "Is there anything unusual about that wood?"

"Nothing unusual, just ordinary wood. Any strong man can move away by himself," the young man said. "Grandpa, what kind of idea is in Gong Shu Jie's mind? Just move a piece of wood, and the reward is 50? Does he have too much money and just want to spend it?"

The old man thought for a while and shook his head. "Master Wuzhu must have deep meaning when he acts like this... Let's see how he acts in the future. Today's business is not aimless."

"Are we going to make trouble?" The young man smiled and said, "Shall I take the log away and get the fifty gold?"

The old man stared at him with a smile and scolded, "Be careful lest Gong Shu Jie burns you into ashes..."

Similar questions and answers appeared several times among the old clans in the city.

However, because they could not see the profound meaning of Gong Shu Jie's actions, the old clans finally reached an agreement by tacit understanding - let's see how he plays.

The atmosphere in the city became more and more lively for the ordinary residents in the city and the villagers outside the city. Countless people went to the south of the city to see what kind of wood was worth the fifty gold reward.

On the snow covered roads in the city, there was a great deal of noise.

Above the city tower, Gong Shu Jie looked at the large crowd gathered below, smiling.

Listening to the noisy voices in the crowd and feeling the success of today's affairs, he was in a happy mood and could not help looking in the direction of Hanyu mountain.

A smiling face.

Will the Wolf God be glad to see my success today?

What happened today is just the beginning. It was only after this news spread that he could follow up.

At that time, the old clan in the city might be able to react and understand his meaning, but it would be too late.

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Chapter 53: Funerals

Lu Heng, who was far away in Hanyu mountain, didn't know the lively atmosphere in Thousand Needle city.

Lu Heng knew nothing about the decisions and plans that Gong Shu Jie made when he went back after listening to Lu Heng's story.

Now he is cultivating in the holy palace below wolf God Temple.

His last epiphany gave him a deeper understanding of the essence of heavenly thunder, however he failed to succeed for a long time.

Outside Hanyu mountain, with the last heavy snow falling before New Year's Eve, the weather in the mountain gradually becomes sunny.

On the day of the lunar new year on the 23rd day of the twelfth lunar month, the sky was clear and the snow inside and outside the mountains disappeared. Although the wind blowing through the mountains still brings a little chill, the coldest days in the middle of winter have passed.

In the Shuisheng village outside Hanyu mountain, there were one or two families who held funerals.

Even though there is plenty of food and clothing, there are still a few old people who can't survive the severe winter every year. One of the families is even close to Xiao Ai.

Although the other party didn't dare to disturb her in the mountains, Xiao Ai got up early on this day of the lunar new year.

She took a firewood chopper and walked to the back mountain in the morning fog, cut a bundle of firewood, carried it back alone, and then opened a stove to cook.

In the Hanyu mountain in the morning, a wisp of cooking smoke slowly rose from the cooking house behind the wolf God Temple.

Xiao Ai originally meant to bake some cakes for breakfast, then cultivate a little, and then go down the mountain to attend her uncle's funeral in the afternoon. But as soon as the stove was lit, there was a creaking sound outside the door. A White Ape crept in from the door.

Seeing Xiao Ai looking at it, the White Ape hurriedly squeezed out a flattering smile, "Jiji... Jiji..."

Xiao Ai glanced at it and said, "Why are you lying outside? Since you are here, come in."

It has been more than a month since Xiao Ai last sent the White Ape to the mountains, but the White Ape has never returned to wolf God Temple to cultivate with Xiao Ai. Maybe he is playing too happily in the mountains.

Of course, it may also be that it is afraid of Xiao Ai, so It doesn't dare come back.

As for whether the White Ape has been cultivating since then, Xiao Ai doesn't know, nor does she want to know.

She calmly asked the White Ape to come in. She was not angry because the White Ape hadn't come back for more than a month. The White Ape didn't see any murderous spirit on Xiao Ai, so he breathed a sigh of relief and walked in with a chirp.

He looked at the firewood room in front of him and the girl who was standing beside the stove, sucked his nose, and ran to the fire on the other side of the stove with great dexterity. When the fire in the stove was a little smaller, he cleverly added firewood to the fire without waiting for the girl to say anything.

Soon, the girl finished baking the pancakes, and the scallion pancakes with alluring fragrance made the White Ape drool.

The girl didn't tease it, and directly distributed three cakes to the White Ape. "Here, yours."

After sharing the cake, the girl left the cooking room. The White Ape happily took three scallion oil cakes and followed up with a smile.

One human and one monkey are sitting on the wooden stairs at the front door of Wolf God Temple, eating the freshly baked scallion cake in the cold winter wind.

The White Ape happily said this to the girl beside him.

The girl was a little surprised. "Did you come back especially to spend New Year's Eve with me? Does White Ape know about New Year's Eve?"

The White Ape felt embarrassed and scratched the hair on the back of his head.

It is intelligent by nature. It is much smarter and stronger than ordinary apes. It has been at Hanyu mountain for a long time. It knows that people at the foot of the mountain seem to have a very important festival every time.

Thinking of the little girl living in Wolf God Temple alone, it struggled for many days before coming back, biting its teeth and risking being beaten.

The little girl shook her head wordlessly. "You are a monkey, what New Year's Eve... After eating the cake, you can go back to the mountain to play. I don't need your company."

The White Ape shook his head hurriedly, indicating that he would never go back.

In the cold wind, the girl was silent for a while, then she nodded slowly.

"It's good for you to stay. Human festivals have a lot of stress and trouble, if you stay you have to listen and help me with my work."

"Jiji!" The White Ape nodded repeatedly, indicating that he would be obedient.

So the White Ape lived in the mountains. When she forced the White Ape to cultivate in front of Wolf God Temple, she prepared a room for him. Now Xiao Ai cleaned the house again and let the White Ape check-in.

However with such a delay, today's cultivation has not yet begun, though noon had arrived.

Xiao Ai looked at the sky, and went directly to the firewood room to carry the bundle of firewood cut in the morning. She prepared to go down the mountain to attend the funeral in the village.

This country believes in the God of fire and advocates cremation. According to custom, every family who goes to the funeral should bring a bundle of firewood to the deceased's family.

As for gifts and other things, they are not popular in this remote mountain village. The village holds funerals, and every household in the neighborhood will go to help with cooking, washing dishes, and cleaning up, which requires a lot of manpower.

If Xiao Ai is still in the village, she must help such a funeral.

Now she has a special status, even if she wants to help, the villagers dare not bother her. It's enough to carry a bundle of firewood and send it to them.

When White Ape saw that Xiao Ai was going down the mountain, he hurriedly followed and kept asking to go with her.

The human village at the foot of the mountain, in which he has never set foot, is full of mystery. Now Xiao Ai is leading the way. He is excited to see what the human village is like.

Xiao Ai thought for a while, but she didn't object. She unloaded the firewood on her back and gave it to the White Ape. Then she took the White Ape out of the mountain.

The journey of one human and one monkey is very fast. Ordinary people have to walk the mountain road for more than an hour. Xiao Ai took the White Ape for about half an hour and arrived.

This is because the cultivation of White Apes is low, which hinders Xiao Ai. Otherwise, she would be able to walk outside the mountain in about a quarter of an hour.

When arriving at the entrance of the village, the villagers on duty were shocked to see Xiao Ai appear, but they didn't dare to stop her.

After Xiao Ai entered the village, the White Ape with her attracted the curious eyes of many people.

But the villagers were curious and peek at the monkey. The monkey was not scared stiff, but walked all the way, looked left and right all the way, and was very happy. Everything was very novel.

Because of the funeral, the village had become quite lively.

When Xiao Ai led the White Ape to her uncle's house, she saw her uncle's body lying in the mourning hall wrapped in white cloth.

At meal time, the inside and outside of the mourning hall were very lively. Ten tables were set outside the mourning hall. The smell of food and meals filled the crowd. Everyone was looking for a place to sit down and wait for dinner. While others who could not find a place sat on the firewood by the roadside, warming and chatting.

The appearance of Xiao Ai surprised the villagers. The host family, old and young, welcomed the little girl.

No one expected Xiao Ai to take the initiative to come down the mountain. After all, no one dared to inform her. However, her appearance made the host proud.

But Xiao Ai didn't stay too long, and didn't even stay for lunch. After giving the firewood and chatting with her uncles, Xiao Ai asked the White Ape who was hanging around in the crowd to leave.

On the way, the White Ape was still excited. Today's activity is too novel for it. It can't help but ask the girl what these people are doing together.

Xiao Ai glanced at it and explained lightly, "Funeral for the dead. Didn't you find a body lying in the middle of the mourning hall? It was my uncle who died in the heavy snow not long ago."

Xiao Ai's explanation stunned the White Ape.

"Ji?" White Ape didn't seem to understand.

So Xiao Ai explained in detail the customs of birth, old age, death, funeral, and cremation to be carried out later.

The White Ape was more and more confused and kept asking questions.

Dead? Cremation? Burned to ashes? Then the ashes are scattered into the river and go with the water?

These human customs are very strange to the White Apes in the mountains. It listened with a blank face, but vaguely thought of something.

The White Ape, who was originally lively and happy, suddenly became silent.

On the way to coming here, he danced and shouted all the way. At this time, he followed Xiao Ai with his head down. He was depressed. The silent and depressed appearance was in sharp contrast to the cheerfulness of the time when they walked down the mountain.

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Chapter 54: New Year's Eve

After going to the village with the girl to attend the funeral on that day of childhood, the White Ape who returned to the mountain was silent and no longer played happily as usual.

He began to cultivate actively, and even the number of times when he was lazy and distracted in cultivation was much less.

Xiao Ai was quite satisfied and felt that the White Ape had finally worked hard.

However, in just a few days, the number of times when the White Ape was lazy and distracted during his cultivation became more and more often.

In the end, the old state started sprouting once again, which was no different from the previous appearance of laziness and idleness. Xiao Ai didn't urge him to cultivate, so he played by himself and idled openly.

The lazy and happy appearance made Xiao Ai speechless for a while, and she completely gave up her expectation of the White Ape in her heart.

However, with this White Ape, the originally deserted mountains are much more lively.

This White Ape plays every day, and occasionally amuses Xiao Ai.

And although this White Ape is not willing to sit and meditate, if it is allowed to work, it will do well.

So Xiao Ai gave all the chores in the mountain to the White Ape.

She let it sweep the fallen leaves in front and around the Wolf God Temple with a broom every day.

Once every three days, let the White Ape wipe and wash the floor and altar inside and outside the Wolf God Temple.

Carry water at the foot of the mountain every day, and chop firewood at the back of the mountain every day... After all the chores were handed over to the monkey, Xiao Ai saved a lot of time, so that she could focus entirely on cultivation.

Time soon arrived for New Year's Eve.

On this day, Xiao Ai got up very early and called the White Ape who was still sleeping next door.

On New Year's Eve, there are many things that need busy preparation, so Xiao Ai doesn't plan to cultivate today.

She got up early and cooked some porridge. After having breakfast with White Ape, she began a busy day.

The main hall of Wolf God Temple was completely cleaned inside and outside. The empty rooms in front of and behind the main hall were carefully cleaned.

The cleaning didn't end until noon. Then Xiao Ai and White Ape set off firecrackers in front of Wolf God Temple.

Although Xiao Ai was no longer interested in firecrackers, White Ape likes them very much. He is satisfied after pestering Xiao Ai to set off a few more.

After a short rest, she began to prepare for the New Year's Eve dinner.

In the past, when she was in the village, her parents prepared the new year's Eve dinner. The girl just helped her mother pick beans and wash vegetables.

Later, her father died and her mother was seriously ill. On New Year's Eve, her mother and Xiao Ai worked together to cook some dishes with meat and fish. However, even though there were two women, one was sick and the other was young, naturally, they couldn't make a rich New Year's Eve dinner.

Later, her mother died of illness and the girl was adopted by her uncle. The dinner was a lot richer, but it never tasted the same as before.

This year, it is the first time for the girl to spend New Year's Eve alone.

Of course, she was accompanied by a White Ape.

It's just that this White Ape obviously doesn't understand the meaning of New Year's Eve. It can do something like washing vegetables and picking beans, but the girl has to kill chickens, kill ducks, and cook vegetables and rice by herself.

Doing these things alone, although Xiao Ai was energetic, it still took a long time.

It was not until it was completely dark that the smell of vegetables and rice wafted in the mountains.

The White Ape sat by the stove and looked at the fire in the stove with dull eyes. He was already very hungry.

It doesn't quite understand why there are so many dishes on the table, but it can't eat by itself.

And why does Xiao Ai have to cook so many dishes... Can the two of them eat them all this night?

In the firewood room, the girl's expression was indifferent, but her forehead was slightly sweaty. It's not that she's tired, but she's a little flustered and anxious when she holds the spoon alone for the first time.

It was not easy to finish all the meals, but the soup dishes made earlier have been cold.

Just when White Ape thought it could finally have dinner, the little girl shoved it off the table.

The little girl stared at the monkey and said, "First, sacrifice to Lord Wolf God!".

The monkey with a growling stomach immediately frowned, but he could only hide aside and watch the little girl worship the Wolf God.

At the end of the worship, there were more cold dishes on the table, only one or two dishes that had just come out of the pot were still hot.

In the dim light of the candle, White Ape Wei sat in a corner of the table, sipping most of the cold soup and vegetables. Although it wants to complain, it dares not speak.

The little girl opposite was also a bit depressed, but after seeing the monkey's angry face, she couldn't help but laugh.

"Hahahaha..."

The little girl's laughter spread far away to the mountains. In front of the quiet and dim Wolf God Temple, there is a window with a light far away.

Outside the mountain, the New Year's Eve party of the wind Raiders department is very lively.

The Li tribe doesn't believe in gods, and in turn doesn't worship gods on New Year's Eve. What they worship is the ancestral holy throne and their holy mountain.

When the worship of ancestors was over and each family had a big meal in their own homes, these Li tribe people who were not afraid of the cold lit a huge bonfire in the center of the camp. The blazing fire lit up the night sky and illuminated the singing and dancing crowd beside the campfire with joy.

In the mountains, Xiao Ai and the White Ape who had finished dinner began to clean up the table.

After leaving the kitchen, the little girl dragged the White Ape to the Wolf God Temple and lit the candle in front of the altar.

In front of the altar, one candle after another is lit, and the dim candle light illuminates the spacious and huge Wolf God Temple. The little girl took the White Ape and put a stick of incense on the statue of Wolf God on the altar, and then sat on the futon.

"I'll keep vigil tonight," the girl said, "So I won't sleep. If you're bored, you can try to enter meditation."

The White Ape suddenly froze.

"Ji?" Its eyes widened and its face was in disbelief.

The girl looked at it indifferently and said, "This is the custom of New Year's Eve. You should stay up until dawn. You have learned the method of meditation. If you are really sleepy, you can try to meditate for a while."

The White Ape was stunned, but the little girl had closed her eyes and settled down. Obviously, she is really not going to sleep tonight.

The White Ape hesitated for a while, secretly looked at the statue of the white wolf on the altar, and finally didn't dare to say anything. He also imitated Xiao Ai's appearance, sat on his knees on a futon, and entered meditation.

In the mountain temple, it was temporarily quiet.

At 1 o'clock, suddenly, a harsh crackling explosion suddenly sounded outside the mountain. Dazzling colored light rose in the Li tribe's camp and burst into the night sky.

The strange sound startled the tranquility of New Year's Eve. The girl opened her eyes and saw that the White Ape had been lying at the gate. It was just looking at the burst of color light in the night sky outside.

"Those are the fireworks set off by the Li tribe," Xiao Ai said. "If you wish to see it, go outside and watch it."

After getting the approval, the White Ape was immediately overcome with happiness, and hurriedly pushed open the doors. He ran outside, rushing to the open place to witness the colored fireworks rising in the sky that night.

However, as soon as the White Ape ran out, there was a scream of panic from the White Ape outside.

Hearing the scream, the girl's heart trembled and subconsciously rushed out.

"What happened?" She shouted hurriedly.

Under the cold moonlight, the girl saw the scene in front of Wolf God Temple.

The White Ape with white hair was lying on the ground in horror and awe, shivering.

And in the direction of White Ape worship, in the open space paved with bluestones, there is a figure standing quietly. After hearing the girl's voice, the man slowly turned his head and looked at her and the White Ape.

In the moonlight, the girl saw the man clearly.

His white dress is spotless, as if all the filth in the world could not infect his body, with an indescribable ethereal appearance.

His calm eyes seem to imply a smile.

Obviously, he looked young, but facing this man in white, Xiao Ai inexplicably felt awe, as if she was facing a God with long history who had long seen through the world of mortals.

Xiao Ai's heart suddenly jumped and thought of some possibility.

"Wolf... Lord Wolf God?" The girl murmured in a weak voice.

But the man in white in front of Wolf God Temple heard it clearly.

He smiled and nodded. His warm smile seemed to dispel the cold in winter, making the whole Wolf God Temple feel like a spring breeze inside and outside.

"Yes, it's me."

The man in the moonlight smiled and said, "I've come to see you tonight on New Year's Eve."

The little girl's breathing suddenly shortened and she was a little excited.

"Lord Wolf God..." she subconsciously walked forward a few steps and wanted to salute, but after raising her hand, she remembered that Lord Wolf God would not allow her to do so, and her hand immediately froze in mid air, neither saluting nor taking back.

But fortunately, the man in white didn't seem to notice her embarrassment. Instead, he turned his head to look outside the mountain, gazing at the bright fireworks rising in the sky that night, and nodded.

"The fireworks set off by the Wind Raiders department are beautiful, and they have some flavor of the Chinese New Year."

The gentle voice of Lord Wolf God made the girl's inner panic gradually calm down.

She walked to the Wolf God, couldn't help but secretly looking at the Wolf God beside her, and asked eagerly, "Wolf God, you... You look like this..."

"It's just the incarnation of my soul," Lu Heng in front of Wolf God Temple glanced at her and said with a smile, "I've learned something from this mediation. Although this is just the incarnation of my soul and it can't touch anything, it also has infinite mysteries."

"In the future, if there is a visitor, there is no need to greet the visitor as a wolf... Haha..."

Lu Heng smiled softly, feeling quite happy.

The little girl standing beside him bowed her head, clenched her fists excitedly, and her heart beat like a drum.

Lord Wolf God came to see her...

The girl who had been ready to spend the New Year's Eve and Spring Festival alone suddenly felt dizzy, and her whole person felt so happy as if she had fallen into a cloud.

Silent tears fell on her grim face.

In the night sky, the fireworks set off by the Wind Raiders Department rose to the sky, reflecting the whole Hanyu mountain in all colors, and also engraved the two people and a monkey in front of the Wolf God Temple in the picture scroll of this moment forever.

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

Chapter 55: Peach Blossom Forest

After New Year's Eve, Hanyu mountain returned to its former tranquility.

The White Ape returned to the mountains to find its monkeys, and no longer returned to Wolf God Temple. Lu Heng went back to the ground and continued to cultivate.

The seclusion this time is longer than that of before, because Lu Heng's cultivation has reached an important juncture. Coming out this time is only to spend New Year's Eve with the little girl.

Today, he is facing the most critical first hurdle of the way of cultivation - opening the door to heaven.

Visualize your inner world and shape your own [door to heaven]. If you can knock on heavens door and enter, you can be regarded as having achieved a little success in the way of cultivation.

If the demon cultivator can knock on the door of heaven and enter, the demon can become a human.

This is a very important threshold for demon cultivation.

Therefore, Lu Heng needs to go all out to try and get rid of external interference.

In the underground temple, a huge white wolf lay silently in the dark yellow spirit of the earth, his eyes slightly closed, motionless, as if he was asleep.

And in front of the White Wolf, there was a figure silently floating.

Between the human figure and the White Wolf, there are faint strands of lightning force flowing. These heavenly thunders, who warm up the White Wolf's demon body, are also slowly washing and strengthening Lu Heng's soul.

Between the human shaped soul and the huge white wolf's demon body, the surging power of lightning formed a wonderful cycle, and you could clearly feel that the soul sitting cross-legged in the air is more and more condensed.

In such spiritual awareness, the time in the mountains passed day by day.

After the Shangyuan Festival, the weather became warmer and warmer. The villagers of Shuisheng village began to prepare for spring plowing and sowing, and the outside of the mountain soon became lively.

Spring plowing is a major event that cannot be ignored by the villagers.

Even the Wind Raiders department, a tribe where everyone can fight lions and tigers with their bare hands, is now preparing for spring plowing. All the wastelands reclaimed last winter are now in use.

When the sun shines, you can see the rice fields on the plains with shadowy villagers transplanting seedlings, and the people of the Wind Raiders department are planting yellow rice and sweet potatoes in the mountains, which is very lively.

In such a hot atmosphere, in the sword furnace behind the Wind Raiders department, the alternating cold and hot flames seemed to be stronger and stronger.

The sword stove has never been opened since it was closed months ago. Two priests were in the sword furnace, casting a Heavenly Thunder Sword for Lu Heng day and night.

Up to now, the alternate flame of cold and hot is no longer in a twelve hour rotation, but the flame changes every six hours or so.

The land around the sword stove has already become barren. Even in the early spring when all things sprout, this area is always barren, because no vegetation can survive in such an extreme environment.

Even the people of the Wind Raiders Department dare not get close to the sword furnace now, and can't bear the pressure given by the two sacred fires inherited by the Li tribe.

The only one who can get close to the sword stove is the girl named Qian.

But she had been there several times, though she could only stand outside and guess the progress of the casting of the Heavenly Thunder Sword, and could not contact the two priests in the sword furnace.

For the girl, the biggest fun now is to go to Wolf God Temple to find Xiao Ai.

But Xiao Ai was busy cultivating and was quite helpless about her frequent visits. Finally, the two made an appointment to see each other once per three days.

Today is the day when Qian can enter the mountain.

When she came out of the tent early in the morning, the girl carried two jars of wine and hummed happy songs, and directly left the camp and stepped into the river running through Hanyu mountain.

The cold river surged at her feet, and the barefoot and white skirt girl walked on the waves. The swimming fish in the water are now big and fat because they have not been preyed for a long time.

When the girl walked along the river, many curious fish even swam to her feet and wriggled their mouths to touch the girl's feet.

Although she can fly directly to Wolf God Temple, it's too fast and boring.

She came to have fun, not to hurry on the way, so the girl walked at a cheerful but not faster pace than ordinary people, walked through the mountains on the river, and finally came to the small ferry at the foot of the main peak of Hanyu mountain.

No one has used this ferry since it was built. After all, this Hanyu mountain is remote, and no one will row here.

Qian stepped on the river to the bank, like an ordinary climber, carrying two jars of wine and started climbing up the stone stairs.

The morning sun fell on her, and she had a little heat, but Qian was not tired at all.

"Xiao Ai! I'm coming!"

After climbing to the end of the stone steps, Qian shouted to the deep part of the shady path, "Look what I brought you."

She shouted as she walked in.

There was no response from the temple, but Qian was also used to Xiao Ai's indifference.

She walked to the Wolf God Temple with a smile and saw the girl sitting under the eaves of the Wolf God Temple, who closed her eyes and cultivated.

"Wow! I haven't seen you for a few days. Xiao Ai, you look more beautiful."

Qian put down the wine jar and said with a smile, "Come on, let me pinch your face. Your skin is so smooth and tender that people envy you... If the Wolf God also helped me reshape my body, that would be great."

The girl under the eaves quietly avoided Qian's hand and said, "You're already very good. You don't need to reshape your body. By the way, why are you bringing wine here?"

Xiao Ai looked at the two jars of wine Qian was carrying, and was a little confused, "Do you want to drink?"

"Of course not," Qian smiled and hugged Xiao Ai, rubbed her face, and said, "Didn't you say last time? The peach blossoms in your back mountain are very fragrant. I want to pick some to soak peach blossom wine, so I brought two jars... Of course, I don't take your peach blossoms for nothing, and one of them is for you."

"Don't underestimate these two jars of wine. They are the best wines that the priest grandpa has treasured for 300 years. It's only inferior to the Thousand Days Drunk made by the saint sister herself... I've lost my money this time."

Qian boasted about the wine she brought. Xiao Ai looked at her, but she was silent for a while, and finally nodded slowly, "I can take you there, but you can't pick too many peach blossoms."

Qian immediately smiled happily, "Of course, of course, never pick more. Just pick a little, a little."

Qian was quite happy with Xiao Ai's consent.

Since last year's shower, this Hanyu mountain will rain once a month. The rain in the Heavenly Thunder Clouds contains an abundant aura of water-type Spirit Qi.

With the rainfall in recent months, not only the spirit Qi in the mountains has gradually become rich, but even the plants and trees in the mountains have been moistened.

Among them, the peach blossom forest seems to benefit the most.

The peach forest has not withered since the peach blossoms in the late winter of last year. The faint and elegant fragrance of peach blossom surrounds the mountain, making the main peak of Hanyu mountain fragrant, like entering a fairyland on earth.

According to common sense, the flowering period of peach blossom is very short, and it will wither in about ten days.

But the peach blossoms in Houshan have been in full bloom for four months, and there is still no sign of withering. Such a strange peach blossom has long been noticed by Xiao Ai and Qian.

It was the first time for Qian to see such a strange peach blossom, so she wanted to taste the peach blossom wine brewed with this kind of peach blossom.

Xiao Ai couldn't stand her pleading, so she had to agree.

And she was also curious about what kind of wine this peach blossom could make. If the taste was really excellent, maybe it could be dedicated to Lord Wolf God...

Thinking so, Xiao Ai took Qian to the peach forest in the back of the mountain.

Aware of the particularity of the peach forest, Xiao Ai has already built a fence to enclose the peach forest to prevent wild animals in the mountains from breaking into and destroying the peach forest.

Before they stepped into the peach forest, they had smelled the faint and elegant fragrance of flowers.

When they walked into the peach blossom forest, the colorful flowers they saw in their eyes made Qian very happy.

However, she was just about to pick peach blossoms when she suddenly saw a strange figure in the depths of the peach forest.

He is about the same size as a teenager, with white hair all over his body. Now he is standing on tiptoe and stretching his hands, as if he wants to reach the peach blossoms in full bloom on the peach tree.

That's clearly...

"White Ape? What are you doing here?" Xiao Ai asked in confusion.

The girl's voice startled the White Ape. It quickly turned around and saw the two humans behind him. The expression on his face was a little panicked.

Xiao Ai took a few steps forward and looked puzzled, "Do you want to pick peach blossoms? What do you do with peach blossoms?"

However, as soon as she finished speaking, the White Ape who had not come to the Wolf God Temple for many days jumped away in panic.

"Ji! Ji!"

Like a thief who was caught red handed, the White Ape escaped towards the depths of the peach forest in a panic. Finally, under the stunned eyes of Qian and Xiao Ai, the panicked White Ape climbed up the wall and turned around.

Faintly, Xiao Ai and Qian both saw a handful of peach blossoms in the White Ape's hand.

Both of them were confused.

"What is this White Ape... doing?" Xiao Ai frowned tightly, and her eyes were full of confusion.

There's no need to be so afraid even if it is found stealing peach blossoms, right?

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

Chapter 56: Great Terror of Life and Death

"I'll go and have a look."

In the peach blossom forest, Xiao Ai said so, so she left Qian and chased along the direction where the White Ape disappeared.

However, after she left the peach forest, she couldn't see the trace of the White Ape.

In the morning, the mountains were silent. The White Ape didn't leave footprints. She didn't know where it had gone.

Xiao Ai searched in the mountains for a while, but she still couldn't find it. She had to return to the peach forest to accompany Qian to pick peach flowers.

Shortly after Xiao Ai returned to the peach forest, not far from the peach forest, the ground with dead leaves slowly and suddenly raised a small piece. Then a White Ape quietly emerged from the hole covered with dead leaves.

Holding a handful of peach blossoms tightly in his hand, he looked at the peach forest not far away with worry and fear. After confirming that the little girl didn't catch up, he left here quietly.

The White Ape's pace was light, and he ran in the mountains without making any sound.

Soon, it left the main peak and dove into the more wild and primitive dense jungle behind the main peak.

In this dense and primitive jungle, wild animals are entrenched and snakes and insects are rampant. Even the hunters in Shuisheng village are often unwilling to go deep into this place to hunt because the terrain is too rough.

But the White Ape is light and fast through the jungle and climbs the cliff. This primitive jungle, which is complex and difficult for human beings, is as familiar as its own home.

At last, the White Ape reached a dark cave.

Neither Lu Heng nor Xiao Ai had been there. The cave was hanging on the cliff, and no beast could come up except the clever monkeys in the mountain.

As soon as the White Ape climbed into the cave, there was an outburst of squeaky ape cries in the small cave.

All the monkeys in the cave gathered around and looked curiously at the handful of peach blossoms held by the White Ape.

The White Ape angrily pushed away the monkeys and walked to the center of the monkeys. There, an old monkey lay quietly.

"Ji! Ji!" The White Ape held up the peach blossom in his hand and shouted excitedly at the old monkey.

However, the old monkey could not answer it, but lay there weakly, reluctantly opened one eye and exhaled a heavy turbid breath.

"Ji! Ji!"

The White Ape shouted excitedly. No matter how the monkeys around reacted, it ran to the old monkey, stuffed all the peach blossoms in its hands into the old monkey's mouth, and then shouted, "Ji! Ji!"

The White Ape can feel that this blooming peach blossom contains a strong spirit Qi of life. If these spirit Qi can be eaten by the old monkey...

It stretched out two hands, grabbed the old monkey's already weak and thin arms, and constantly put weak spirit Qi into the old monkey's body.

"Ji! Ji!"

The White Ape shouted loudly, trying to use his spirit Qi to guide the old monkey to absorb the spirit Qi of life, just like the girl taught him to cultivate at the beginning.

However, the spirit Qi in its body is too weak. No matter how hard it tried, it can't do what the girl did when she taught it to cultivate.

The weak old monkey was still lying there lifelessly, and there was no spirit Qi entering the old monkey's body.

Even after the old monkey reluctantly chewed and swallowed the peach blossom, it didn't become better.

Gradually, the old monkey's breathing became heavier and heavier, and the time between breaths became longer and longer. No matter how hard the White Ape tried, the faint spirit Qi in its body could not help the old monkey.

"Ji... Ji..."

In the cave, the White Ape's confused cry rang out.

It sat dumbly beside the old monkey, watching the female monkey who raised it from childhood gradually lose her breath, her body beginning to lose warmth. He was a little flustered.

After the old monkey stopped breathing, the White Ape was even more flustered and afraid. It shook the old monkey's body desperately.

But no matter how much the White Ape shook her body and shouted, the old monkey didn't move and would never open its eyes again.

Inside the dark cave, the voice of the White Ape gradually lessened.

In the end, it suddenly turned into a bitter howl, which spread far away in the mountains...

.....

Lu Heng was still practicing in the underground temple when he heard the noise of the commotion.

The incarnation of the soul, suspended in midair, slowly opened his eyes with a slightly surprised expression.

After a thought, Lu Heng's soul avatar appeared in front of Wolf God Temple.

Under the bloody sunset, a White Ape was kneeling in front of the Wolf God Temple, howling and kowtowing desperately.

And in the arms of the White Ape, holding a completely cold monkey body.

The girl named Xiao Ai is standing on the ladder in front of Wolf God Temple to stop the White Ape from entering.

The expression on her face was both distressed and angry.

"I said, Lord Wolf God can't help you! Birth, aging, and death are the orders of heaven and earth, which can't be changed!"

"Don't mess around here, will you?"

"If you disturb the cultivation of Lord Wolf God, you can't atone even if I strip your skin off!"

The girl's words were fierce, but the White Ape in front of her turned a deaf ear to the scolding, and just desperately scampered to Wolf God Temple, howling bitterly and hopelessly.

The shrill howl spread far away in the mountains, sounding inexplicably sad.

When Lu Heng came out, he saw such a scene...

A few seconds later, Lu Heng sighed slowly and said.

"Well, Xiao Ai, you don't have to blame it."

Patting the girl on the shoulder, Lu Heng said, "Let me listen to the White Ape's wishes."

Xiao Ai was startled by the sudden appearance of Lu Heng.

She hurriedly retreated to one side, a little panicked, "Lord Wolf God, sorry for disturbing your cultivation..."

"It's all right. It's time to come out and have a look after staying underground for a long time," Lu Heng smiled at the girl. Then he looked at the White Ape kneeling at his feet and looked serious.

"Do you want me to save it?" Lu Heng looked at the dead monkey in the White Ape's arms and asked directly.

The White Ape was stunned for a moment, and hurriedly nodded desperately, "Ji! Ji!"

Lu Heng looked at it and asked, "Why do you want to save it? It's important to you?"

"Ji! Ji!" The White Ape shouted excitedly and told the Wolf God about the Old Monkey raising it from childhood.

Under the bloody sunset, the White Ape, who was holding the old monkey's body, desperately shouted, constantly gesticulating, and whose voice was already hoarse, looked so helpless and pathetic.

However, Lu Heng's expression remained unchanged.

He stood in front of Wolf God Temple, quietly listened to the White Ape finish all the words, and then slowly said.

"This old monkey is very important to you, so you immediately come to me to ask for help after it dies. But there are dozens of monkeys in your monkey group in the mountains, including even your children. These monkeys are also very important to you."

"If they die tomorrow, will you also bring them to beg me for help?"

Lu Heng's inquiry completely stunned the White Ape.

It held the body of the old monkey in its arms and knelt there dumbly. For a moment, it didn't know how to answer.

Lu Heng looked at it and sighed softly before saying.

"Birth, old age and death are the order of heaven and earth, which cannot be changed. When you saw that I saved Xiao Ai once, you thought I had the ability to bring back the dead, so after the old monkey died, you thought of coming to me at the first."

"But have you ever thought that if I can really save all dead creatures and bring everything back to life, can the world still maintain its current appearance? Wouldn't those who come back from the dead be everywhere?"

Lu Heng's inquiry confused the White Ape.

It knelt there stupidly, not knowing what to say.

Lu Heng continued, "In other words, if I can revive the dead at will, why didn't I revive Xiao Ai's uncle? Why didn't I revive the dead old people in Shuisheng village?"

Lu Heng looked at the White Ape with his eyes and said softly.

"At the beginning, you saved Xiao Ai's life, so Xiao Ai wanted to repay you, so she taught you the method of cultivation, hoping to lead you into the path of demon cultivation, get rid of chaos and ignorance, and live longer."

"In those days, she was so exhausted physically and mentally, but she didn't dare to give up easily... Why did she have to work so hard?"

"If I can really revive the dead at will, Xiao Ai just needs to watch you play in the mountains. When you die, she will hold you in front of me and let me revive you. Can't you also continue to play in the mountains and be carefree after that? Why must Xiao Ai try her best to teach you the way of immortality?"

Lu Heng said softly, without any criticism in his eyes.

However, in front of the Wolf God Temple, the eyes of the White Ape who was kneeling gradually became dull.

It understood the meaning of Lu Heng and clearly realized that the monkey in his arms would never open its eyes again.

Slightly confused, the White Ape lowered his head and stared at the body of the old monkey in his arms.

The afterglow of the sunset reflected the monkey's old and tired face.

The White Ape suddenly found that the body in his arms was so heavy that he almost collapsed.

It howled in despair and cried in pain. Kneeling in front of Wolf God Temple, it kowtowed heavily to Lu Heng.

"Ji! Ji!"

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

Chapter 57: Under the Wolf God Door, Don't Kneel Down to Heaven and Earth

Under the setting sun, the White Ape held the cold old monkey's body and left anguished.

In front of Wolf God Temple, Lu Heng watched the White Ape leave and sighed slightly.

Behind him, Xiao Ai hesitated for a moment and whispered, "Lord Wolf God..."

"Huh?" Lu Heng looked back at her and saw the little girl's self reproach on her face.

"It was my dereliction of duty that made this White Ape disturb your cultivation. I should have kicked it out from the beginning..."

The little girl's extremely sorry self-examination stunned Lu Heng for a moment, and then he laughed loudly.

"The White Ape is your benefactor who saved you. How could you treat it like this... No, No."

Lu Heng shook his head and laughed, "But after this big change, this White Ape should also learn to take heart. In the future, before the Wolf God Temple, you can be stricter."

With that, Lu Heng looked towards the Wind Raiders Department camp outside the mountain.

There, he could see the blazing fire reddening half the sky.

At this time, spring is about to end, and summer is coming. It has been more than five months since the two priests of the Li tribe closed their doors to cast the sword.

The foundry of Heavenly Thunder Sword seems to have reached the key point, which Lu Heng in the underground temple can occasionally feel some Qi of thunder and anger from the sword furnace outside the mountain.

To cast this sword, most of Lu Heng's Thunder Sands were taken away. Based on such a large number of Thunder Sands, he expected that they can be cast into the weapons he wants.

And when Lu Heng thinks about it carefully, this time his cultivation also lasted for a long time.

Since this year, there has been no Heavenly Thunder cleaving the Hanyu mountain. Although thunderstorms fall every month, there are no more thunders.

Although there is no bottleneck in the Heavenly Thunder cultivation. But the perception of mind cannot be tricked.

Perhaps it is also because Lu Heng's foundation of Tao is the Heavenly Thunder, which is too special. His process of [Opening the door of heaven] is obviously much more difficult than ordinary demon cultivation.

When ordinary demons reach this level, they only need enough Demon power accumulated in their bodies, and they will naturally evolve.

However, Lu Heng has stayed at this stage for nearly half a year. He even realized such a special magic power as the incarnation of the soul in his cultivation, but the knocking of the [door of heaven] seemed to be far away.

Vaguely, he had a vague feeling. It seemed that his opportunity to touch the great "Tao" was not in the Hanyu mountain, but outside the mountain...

Lu Heng stood silent for a long time in front of the Wolf God Temple.

Until the beginning of the moon and the fall of night, he sighed gently and disappeared from the Wolf God Temple.

The Heaven Thunder Sword was being cast, and he couldn't leave at this time.

What's more, in this mountain, the White Ape still needs to be taught. If the White Ape can really devote himself to cultivate because of this great change, Lu Heng should also leave time for Xiao Ai to supervise the White Ape's penance.

In Lu Heng's heart, he still liked the intelligent White Ape.

He has an expectation for the White Ape.

Therefore, after returning to the underground for cultivation, Lu Heng couldn't settle down and distracted himself by observing the situation outside.

It was not until he observed that the White Ape had really changed that he relaxed and settled down.

And after that day, the White Ape, which originally liked to play, did have a huge change.

It returned to the mountains with the corpse of the old monkey, found the monkeys, gave the body of the old monkey to the monkeys, and then it left.

Since then, it has never returned to the mountains to look for other monkeys, completely disconnected from the monkeys.

Under the starry night, it came to Wolf God Temple alone and knocked its head several times outside Xiao Ai's door. The kowtow woke Xiao Ai from her deep sleep.

The little girl pushed the door open and saw a White Ape kneeling in the moonlight with a bruised forehead.

"Ji! Ji!" The White Ape shouted loudly. Never before has he been so pious and respectful.

Xiao Ai naturally didn't embarrass it.

In the moonlight, the young girl said to the kneeling White Ape, "In that case, you can cultivate with me in the future. Don't blame me for being harsh."

White Ape was extremely happy and wanted to kowtow again, but Xiao Ai stopped him.

"You can't kneel down under the Wolf God's door," Xiao Ai said indifferently, "That is, if you enter the Wolf God's door, it should be with pride and arrogance."

"From now on, you are not allowed to kneel down to anyone. Even this world is not worth kneeling down. Only by straightening your waist and strengthening your heart, can you not insult the reputation of Wolf God."

Xiao Ai's words made the White Ape a little confused. He didn't quite understand the meaning of the words. But he nodded hard and remembered these words deeply in his heart.

Since then, the White Ape has stayed in Wolf God Temple and cultivated with Xiao Ai.

The room where the White Ape lived before was cleaned again.

The White Ape has now learned to concentrate and could sit for almost half an hour before his mind begun wandering around.

While cultivating, Xiao Ai around him naturally supervised it.

However, Xiao Ai was no longer as strict as she was at first.

Because the White Ape understood the importance of cultivating. Even if Xiao Ai didn't say it, he also knew that he should concentrate on it. However, he is still a monkey after all. Even if it tried to restrain itself, it's too difficult.

After meditating, Xiao Ai arranged a daily plan for the White Ape.

Carrying water down the mountain, chopping firewood in the back mountain, cleaning the fallen leaves in front of the court every day, and wiping the dust in the temple... These chores were carefully divided into many pieces by Xiao Ai one by one. She asked the White Ape to do some chores every time he cultivated for a period of time.

Not only let it stop to have a rest when it feels boring, but also let it do these chores to relax. Don't be tired because of idle rest.

Since then, the White Ape has repeated this life.

He cultivated in the mountains with the girl every day. In his spare time of cultivation, he finished the chores assigned to him by Xiao Ai.

Such a life has lasted for ten days. The White Ape has always been devout and serious.

So Xiao Ai went down the mountain on the day of going to the market, went to the market of the Wind Raiders department and the Shuisheng village, changed cloth, and made two sets of clothes for the White Ape.

The White Ape was very excited to wear human clothes for the first time. It jumped around in the Wolf God Temple in its new gray robe and cheered loudly.

When Qian came to the Wolf God Temple, she saw a child in gray cloth sweeping the floor in front, and she was immediately startled.

Until the White Ape turned around, Qian saw the White Ape's face and breathed a sigh of relief.

"I was scared to death."

She said, "I thought Lord Wolf God had a new disciple."

Xiao Ai came out of the temple and explained, "Since this White Ape began to cultivate, I made two sets of clothes for it. But now it seems that it is a monkey dressed in human clothes, and it is a little nondescript..."

Xiao Ai shook her head and said, "Maybe he shouldn't wear it."

This sentence scared the White Ape back quickly and covered his new clothes hard, for fear that the girl would really ask him to take it off.

Qian saw the funny appearance of the White Ape and burst out laughing.

"This monkey is getting more and more interesting... But Xiao Ai, since you've made clothes for it, why don't you give it a name?"

Qian suggested, "Calling it White Ape, White Ape every day, how unbecoming is that? Give it a powerful name, and it will be more convenient to call it later... Right?"

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Chapter 58: Peach Blossom Wine

Qian's words stunned Xiao Ai.

"Name..."

She looked at the White Ape on the side. The White Ape was confused and didn't seem to understand the meaning of "name".

Xiao Ai thought for a while and shook her head, "Just call it White Ape first. Even if he will have a name, it shouldn't be from me. Next time Lord Wolf God leaves the underground temple, I'll ask Lord Wolf God to give a name to this White Ape."

Qian couldn't help nodding, "It's extremely good, and it's really the most appropriate to be named by the Wolf God. But the Wolf God has been in seclusion for so long, and hasn't left the underground temple yet..."

Qian asked curiously, "Xiao Ai, is the Wolf God studying any rare magical powers? Does its creation still require a long period of cultivation even for the Wolf God?"

This is something Qian doesn't quite understand. In her opinion, the Wolf God has reached the peak of the way of cultivation, why is he still cultivating?

This time, however, Lu Heng was closed off for half a year and didn't appear. Such long cultivation made Qian very curious, and she wondered whether the Wolf God was studying any rare magic powers.

The Wolf God had an epiphany and subsequently comprehended the terrible magic power of the Heavenly Thunder Clouds, reversing the destructive nature of heaven's punishment to produce rain containing abundant water spirit.

Now the Wolf God needs to cultivate for so long, he must be studying a very strong power.

Xiao Ai just didn't know anything about it, and even if she knew it, she couldn't say it, so she just shook her head.

"I don't know. Maybe you can ask Lord Wolf God himself when he goes out."

Qian smiled, "How dare I... Xiao Ai, don't joke around, are you really a fool? What you can say and what can't be said, your Sister Qian is still very clear."

"Well, don't say that," Qian smiled and hugged the indifferent little girl. "How was the peach blossom wine made last time? Do you want to take it out and taste it? It's the offering you prepared for the Wolf God. In the case it tastes bad, isn't that very disrespectful?"

Xiao Ai sighed helplessly and said, "If you want to drink, don't you have a jar of it yourself? Don't tell me you've already drunk... Er..."

Xiao Ai was halfway there when she saw the embarrassed and cramped expression of the girl, and was immediately stunned.

"Have you really finished the jar of wine?" Xiao Ai asked in astonishment.

Qian looked away with a guilty heart and said, "The wine in that jar is originally 300 years old. It's even better after soaking in the peach blossoms of your Hanyu mountain. I just can't control myself..."

Xiao Ai shook her head wordlessly, "I still remember you said that you would leave half a jar of peach blossom wine for Priest Li Ju. With such good wine, the old priest wouldn't blame you. But now you've drunk it all..."

Xiao Ai sighed and shook her head constantly.

Qian immediately smiled and said, "So Xiao Ai, you have to save your Sister Qian... Just give me a little bit of your wine, ok? Look at the fire of the sword furnace, Grandpa and Priest Li Ju are about to finish their work."

"When they finish forging the sword and go out, your Sister Qian will be dead!"

Qian begged pitifully, but Xiao Ai was not moved.

"That jar of peach blossom wine is a sacrifice for Lord Wolf God. Even I dare not touch it, it is impossible to take some for you. You'd better give up."

Xiao Ai said, seeing Qian's pitiful appearance, she thought for a while and said again.

"But I can take you to the peach forest and pick some more peach blossoms. You can take it back to make wine and make a jar of peach blossom wine again, so you may not be blamed."

Xiao Ai finally gave Qian a way out.

Qian also smiled, happily hugged, and constantly rubbed against the little girl, "I knew that Xiao Ai was the best ~ ~"

The White Ape in gray scratched his head. He didn't understand, so he held the broom and continued sweeping the floor.

In front of the temple, there was a temporary silence.

Qian picked some more peach flowers and went back happily.

In the sword furnace behind the Wind Raiders Department camp, the blazing fire could be seen clearly even in the daytime. The main camp of the Wind Raiders Department had even moved away from its original location to avoid the growing fire of the sword furnace.

Because the fire that spread out is not only pure flame, but also contains the aura of thunder, which is so strong that it is frightening.

The fire mixed with the aura of thunder rose in the sword furnace, and even the slowly rotating vortex cloud over the main peak of Hanyu mountain was suppressed.

The villagers of Shuisheng village may not know the situation, but every time the people of the Wind Raiders Department look at the sword furnace, their eyes are full of eager expectation.

For the Li tribe, which is good at metallurgy and iron, it is a lifelong dream and pursuit to be able to forge a peerless magic weapon. Even being able to witness the birth of divine weapons is also an unexpected blessing.

Now, the terrifying power in the sword furnace makes all the people of the Wind Raiders Department understand that the things that are about to be born in the sword furnace are by no means ordinary things, and must be peerless magic weapons that can shake the world.

Since ancient times, the forging of artifacts has always been about luck. Throughout the ages, there have been countless skilled craftsmen, but few artifacts have been forged.

If they can witness the birth of artifacts, for these Li tribe people who are keen on smelting gold and iron, they will have no regrets in this life.

But the days flew by, and the fire in the sword furnace became stronger and stronger, but the door of the sword furnace never opened.

In the end, the fiery flame in the sword furnace has completely overwhelmed the whirling clouds over the main peak of Hanyu mountain. The terrifying light of the red and blue rotation illuminates half the sky even in the daytime.

The five camps of the Wind Raiders department have all been moved out of Hanyu mountain and temporarily moved to the nearby Shuisheng village.

The fire in that mountain is so intense that no creature can bear its extreme environment. Standing outside the Shuisheng village and looking around, most of the plants and trees in the Hanyu mountain are dried up, and there is no sign of anything green, only the bare mountain veins appearing visible to outsiders.

As for the crops planted by the Wind Raiders department in spring, they have long turned into scorched earth.

In the sky, the scorching sun was growing hotter day by day, and the heat of summer intensified the fire in the mountain. The alternation of cold and heat caused a gust of wind in the Hanyu mountain, raising the ashes of vegetation, sand, and dust all over the sky in the bare mountains.

When summer recedes and early autumn comes, the environment with great changes in temperature difference between day and night in autumn intensifies the ravages of gales.

Even the main peak of Hanyu mountain, which is far away from the sword furnace, has been affected.

The wind roared through the mountains and forests, making the sand fly all over the sky.

White Ape and Xiao Ai have to clean the inside and outside of Wolf God Temple three times a day in order to barely eliminate dust.

Occasionally, when the cleaning is over, Xiao Ai would look at the sword furnace outside the mountain. The sky there is an alternating red and blue color. The energy of thunder is turbulent, mixed with violent dust storms, like the destruction of heaven and earth.

Even Xiao Ai's cold temper can't help feeling a little weak when she sees the dust all over the sky.

How long will this sword forging be cast!

I'll Quit Being a God

Chapter 59: Pride

On the seventh day of September.

Hanyu mountain, which has been ravaged by violent dust for nearly half a year, temporarily calmed down on this day.

Whether it was inside or outside the mountain, there was no wind. The alternating fire in the sword furnace seemed to be much weaker.

Lu Heng's cultivation has lasted for nearly a year.

In the underground temple, the huge white wolf demon's eyes were slightly closed and motionless, and there were faint surges of the aura of thunder between breathing and exhaling.

The golden soul is suspended in the void, and the wisps of golden lightning wound up, reflecting Lu Heng's soul in uncertain light.

For ordinary demon cultivation, the extremely simple [Open the door of heaven] had confused Lu Heng for a long time.

In the inner world of visualization, there are pallor and endless clouds.

On top of this cloud, there was a huge heavenly gate standing in the clouds, as if it had existed there since the world was born, vaguely emitting a heavy and shocking aura that people dared not ignore.

In the sea of clouds, Lu Heng stood with his hands down, silently looking up at the huge door of heaven above.

The heavenly thunder in his body has been refined by him again and again becoming transparent and pure. Even the newly created incarnation of the soul is now refined and reshaped with the Heavenly Thunder. His body can be said to be almost completely cast by the Heavenly Thunder.

Compared to the fragile soul of ordinary cultivators, Lu Heng's soul, which was refined and recast by the heavenly thunder, is strong and abstruse, and he can even resist the enemy's attack with it.

However, even when the cultivation reached such a level, the heavy and huge door of heaven was still standing on the other side of the sky and could not be opened.

Lu Heng knew what he was missing the last step.

However, he could not find the slightest chance he lacked no matter how he cultivated...

Today, he was even more frightened and inexplicably felt a little flustered.

Lu Heng's eyebrows frowned slightly when he woke up from the cultivation. With his current cultivation, he suddenly had this strange feeling, that something was about to happen.

Could it be that Heavenly Thunder Sword is about to be cast?

With a thought, Lu Heng's soul incarnation appeared outside the Wolf God Temple.

Under the gloomy sky, the previously wooded Hanyu mountains were now withered and covered with dust. In addition to the main peak and the primitive jungle behind it, Lu Heng saw a scarred mountain terrain.

In the direction of the sword furnace, the red and blue fires alternated. The fierce fire destroyed everything around and turns the mountains into scorched earth.

Fortunately, the paddy fields on the plains outside the mountains are far away from the sword furnace, and the crops planted in the paddy fields have not been greatly affected. The villagers of Shuisheng village don't have to worry about a poor harvest this year.

The only unlucky ones are the people of the Wind Raiders department.

All the crops they planted in the mountains during spring plowing have turned into scorched soil, and now they have to reclaim wasteland and sow again outside the mountains.

Because of the rampant sand and dust in the mountains, Xiao Ai and White Ape swept dust and gravel in front of the Wolf God Temple several times a day, and the dust and gravel still could not be completely cleaned.

However, today the mountains are inexplicably quiet. The howling wind and dust in the past have also stopped today, and even the sword furnace's fire is much weaker.

Lu Heng guessed that maybe Heavenly Thunder Sword is about to be cast?

He stood in the open space in front of Wolf God Temple, looking at the direction of the sword furnace outside the mountain. After a long silence, he sighed slightly.

Even now, he is still inexplicably jumpy, as if something big is going to happen. In such a state, it is impossible to settle at all.

Moreover, after such a long time of cultivation, Lu Heng had no hope of a breakthrough, and he was no longer persistent.

Under the dark sky light, the man in white sat down in the small wooden pavilion outside the Wolf God Temple. In his hand, there was a white lightning flash.

Ordinary people would fear the Heavenly Thunder, but now Lu Heng was playing with it and kneading it into different shapes.

At one moment, footsteps sounded on the avenue leading up and down, and a White Ape dressed in gray cloth came out like a child, carrying a barrel twice its height.

The barrel was full of water.

When Lu Heng in the pavilion looked at the White Ape, the White Ape also saw Lu Heng in the roadside wooden pavilion.

The White Ape was stunned for a moment, and hurriedly put down the barrel, a little flustered.

"Ji..."

It hesitated for a moment, not knowing whether to kneel, but finally knelt down towards Lu Heng, "Ji."

The White Ape respectfully wanted to salute.

However, as soon as it lowered its head, it found that its knees could not bend down. Invisible power limits it and makes it unable to kneel.

Lu Heng in the pavilion shook his head and said, "Since you entered my door, didn't Xiao Ai tell you not to kneel?"

The White Ape quickly shook his head, "Ji! Ji!"

It hurriedly and loudly explained what the little girl had said to it.

After hearing this, Lu Heng couldn't help shaking his head and laughing, "Be proud and don't kneel... Ha... This little girl is a little interesting."

Looking at the White Ape standing respectfully in front of him, Lu Heng asked again, "Since Xiao Ai told you this, why do you have to kneel after seeing me?"

The White Ape scratched his head and began to gesticulate.

Although the little girl told him not to kneel, his first reaction after seeing Lu Heng was to kneel. In the White Ape's simple mind, the Wolf God is nobler than heaven and earth.

Don't kneel to others, but I should kneel to the Wolf God... So the White Ape hesitated and decided to kneel.

Lu Heng sighed after hearing the White Ape's excuse, "I see... But you remember, since you have entered my door, even I'm not worth your kneeling."

With that, Lu Heng looked at the little girl next to the White Ape.

The girl named Xiao Ai was originally cultivating in the Wolf God Temple and didn't know that Lu Heng was coming. But the voice of the White Ape woke Xiao Ai up. She came immediately and saw the scene of Lu Heng admonishing the White Ape.

Now she was standing aside, waiting for Lu Heng's orders.

Lu Heng looked at her, thought for a moment, and said, "People should be proud, but they should not be arrogant. Although the universe and sentient beings are not worth kneeling, they are worth respecting."

"Don't bully the weak because of your own power, and don't flatter others because of their magnificence."

"You are you, the life of heaven and earth, so you should respect heaven and earth, respect all beings."

"If you can do this, you will be my disciple."

Lu Heng said with a smile, "If you don't kneel down to anyone in the world, it sounds cool, but it's actually a little too arrogant. If you go astray and don't respect anything in the world, you may even break away from the right path and become evil."

"And such monsters are not worthy of being my disciples."

Lu Heng's words were understated, without admonition and blame, but the little girl's face turned slightly pale.

She bowed her head respectfully, saluted devoutly, and remembered Lu Heng's words forever in her heart.

The White Ape on one side was a little confused, and still didn't quite understand the meaning of these words. Just seeing the girl salute, he also knew that what the Wolf God said was very important, so he quickly followed Xiao Ai's appearance and saluted respectfully, silently reciting Lu Heng's words.

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

Chapter 60: Gai Yin

Outside the Wolf God Temple, Lu Heng sat in the small wooden pavilion, quietly looking at the sword furnace outside the mountain.

The feeling of hollowness and horror never disappeared in his mind, which created a little uneasy feeling in his heart.

After the admonition, the White Ape went to the back mountain to chop firewood. Xiao Ai was urged back to cultivate by Lu Heng even though the little girl wanted to stand by the Wolf God and listen to his orders.

However, although Xiao Ai left, she still presented the peach blossom wine she had prepared before leaving.

"Lord Wolf God, this is Xiao Ai's peach blossom wine soaked in peach blossoms. The wine is 300 years old..."

Xiao Ai offered the carefully brewed peach blossom wine, and her eyes were full of expectation.

Although Lu Heng didn't like drinking, he couldn't help but wonder about the taste of the peach blossom wine after smelling the faint fragrance.

The peach blossoms in the back of the mountain haven't withered since they bloomed in the middle of winter last year. This is true even as winter is now approaching.

The peach blossoms that have been in full bloom for nearly a year have neither withered nor yielded results. Lu Heng was quite surprised by such an abnormal phenomenon - is this peach forest going to be fine?

However, after checking, he found that the peach blossom forest didn't show any signs of becoming a demon. It was just because the spirit Qi surged, and the roots of underground peach trees absorbed the spirit Qi of water all over the mountain.

The thundering rain that falls once a month in the mountains, except spirit Qi that spills into the air, almost all the spirit Qi of water that melts into the soil is sucked away by this peach forest.

Seeing the abnormal scene of peach blossoms in the peach forest for nearly a year, Lu Heng couldn't help thinking of the legendary flat peach, which blooms for 3000 years and bears fruit every 3000 years.

The peach forest in the back mountain will not become a similar spirit tree, will it?

Although it is impossible to blossom and bear fruit for thousands of years like flat peaches, the signs of this peach forest now show that it may take a long time for peach trees to bear fruit.

Thinking in his heart, Lu Heng, sitting in the pavilion, poured a small cup of peach blossom and savoured it.

Under the dark sky, Lu Heng had a strange feeling that his body and mind had been baptized at the moment of smelling the faint and elegant fragrance.

At that moment, it seemed that the dark mountains also became sunny.

Such an extraordinary performance made Lu Heng look down in surprise. Looking at the light red liquor in the glass, he found that the peach blossom wine seemed to be more powerful than he thought.

Without hesitation, Lu Heng raised his glass and drank the wine gently.

The cool and soft liquor has a light and elegant fragrance, with a soft and delicate touch as it's not as spicy as ordinary wines. Lu Heng closed his eyes and felt it. Subconsciously, he poured another cup.

Then there are the third, and fourth Cup...

When Lu Heng came to his senses, he found that there wasn't any liquor left in the small wine pot.

He couldn't help but to laugh.

The peach blossom wine gave off an irresistible charm with its magic power.

After Lu Heng drank the small pot of beautiful wine, he also clearly understood the real uniqueness of this wine.

As a profound cultivator, it was surprising that a wine could improve his cultivation. While compared to mortals, they would simply have their life prolonged.

The peach blossom wine carefully brewed by Xiao Ai could already be considered a treasure.

He looked back in the direction of Wolf God Temple, where Xiao Ai closed her eyes and was cultivating.

Although he only needed to give an order, Xiao Ai would offer the rest of the peach blossom wine, Lu Heng is not an alcoholic, and has never drunk Baijiu (Chinese distilled spirits) in his previous life.

Even if the peach blossom wine was so extraordinary, he didn't have much interest.

After putting down the glass, Lu Heng looked out of the mountain again letting his mind slowly drift away.

After drinking this peach blossom wine, that intense feeling in his heart started to fade, and he no longer felt depressed.

In the direction of the sword furnace outside the mountain, the fire became smaller and smaller, and it was no longer as terrible as before.

Lu Heng looked excitingly as the Heavenly Thunder Sword that would truly be forged.

The Heavenly Thunder Sword has had him restless...

In the afternoon, Hanyu mountain gradually quieted down.

Lu Heng sat in the pavilion and thought randomly.

The tranquility in the mountain was broken as a light suddenly cut through the sky.

When Lu Heng looked up and saw the figure in the light, Gai Yin also saw the Heavenly Thunder Clouds that enveloped the main peak of Hanyu mountain in front.

Even if it is far away, Gai Yin can clearly feel the power of Heavenly Thunder Clouds.

Thinking of Wuzhu's orders, he didn't dare to delay. He immediately fell from the air, and walked into the mountain.

Although the Shuisheng village outside Hanyu mountain is popular, the purpose of his trip is not this remote village.

Near the Double Ninth Festival, as the chief witch priest of Thousand Needle City, Gai Yin should have waited beside Master Wuzhu and worked for the Vulcan Sacrifice in September.

But Master Wuzhu gave him a more important task, letting him go to this remote Hanyu mountain to visit the Wolf God in the mountain.

Since last year, great changes have taken place in Thousand Needle City in this year. Master Wuzhu fought with the old clan with great strategy.

Gong Shu Jie, who has always been rebellious and stubborn, suddenly suppressed all the old clans not by force, but by the support of the people. That group of old clans all know that there must be an expert behind him.

The whole Thousand Needle City is guessing who is secretly helping Gong Shu Jie, and many old clans are constantly trying to dig out the expert hidden behind Gong Shu Jie.

However, as a confidant of Master Wuzhu, Gai Yin knows that the existence that really affects Master Wuzhu is not in the city. He also knew how noble that existence was.

Therefore, when he was ordered to visit the Wolf God in Hanyu mountain, Gai Yin was quite nervous. Although Master Wuzhu said that the Wolf God in this mountain is an immortal sage, there is no need to worry.

But in the face of such a noble existence, Gai Yin is still afraid of being rude.

Therefore, before entering the mountain, he fell from the air and walked directly towards the Hanyu mountain on foot.

However, after entering the mountain, Gai Yin found that the situation of Hanyu mountain was somewhat abnormal.

Except for the deep main peak and the primitive jungle behind the main peak, the surrounding mountains have completely turned into scorched earth, without any green.

And not long after walking in, Gai Yin found the sword furnace.

At this time, the flames of the sword furnace, which had previously roared loudly enough to shake the earth, had been nearly extinguished. If mortals passed by, they would never associate the existence of this sword furnace with the vision in the mountain.

However, Gai Yin is not a mortal. Even if the fire emitted from the sword furnace almost doesn't exist, he is still clearly aware of the extraordinariness of the sword furnace and the terror contained within.

After careful observation, he found that the casting style of the sword furnace was quite familiar.

This sword furnace... Seems to have the hallmarks of the Li tribe!

Gai Yin was slightly surprised, and it occurred to him that when he entered the mountain before, he did see the tent camp of some tribe near the Shuisheng village.

It turns out that the tribe gathered outside the mountain is actually the Li tribe?

For the legendary Li tribe, Gai Yin had contacted them 60 years ago and knew that their metallurgy was unparalleled in the world.

But even the well-informed Gai Yin was shocked by the faint aura of terror emanating from the sword furnace at this time.

In this Hanyu mountain, there are people of the Li tribe who forge swords?

But to also cause such great damage...

Gai Yin subconsciously looked in the direction of the main peak of Hanyu mountain and knew that the sword furnace of the Li tribe must have been approved by the Wolf God. But even with such great damage, the Wolf God acquiesced...

The Wolf God in the Hanyu mountain is indeed as broad-minded and divine as Master Wuzhu said. If he was a fierce person, he'd already punished these people of the Li tribe...

Thinking of this, the worries in Gai Yin's heart slightly disappeared.

He made up his mind, didn't look at the Li tribe's sword furnace anymore, and continued to walk towards the mountain.

The purpose of his trip was to visit the Wolf God and offer sacrifices. Although the Li tribe's sword furnace is extraordinary, it has nothing to do with him.

But when Gai Yin arrived at the foot of the main peak and saw the spacious stone stairs in front of him, he was a little confused.

This...this seems to be different from what Master Wuzhu said?

If he remembers correctly, the Hanyu mountain described by Master Wuzhu is just a remote and primitive hill, right? Why are there artificial stairs now...

Confused, Gai Yin walked up the stairs directly. Soon, he reached the end of the stone steps and saw the green-stone-paved path and the Wolf God Temple at the end of the path.

Although the Wolf God Temple is made of pure wood and is not as magnificent as the Vulcan temple in Thousand Needle City, it vaguely exudes a majestic atmosphere that cannot be ignored.

The statue of the Wolf God in Wolf God Temple is far away, but Gai Yin's extraordinary vision can see it clearly.

Gai Yin became more and more nervous.

The scene in front of him was completely different from what Master Wuzhu said.

The low mountain temple is completely invisible... Is it because he did something wrong? But the Wolf God is indeed enshrined in this temple.

Or has the place changed in this year?

Uneasy, Gai Yin stepped on the path.

Not far away, he found a hermit in white sitting in a small pavilion by the roadside. When Gai Yin saw the hermit, the hermit in white also looked at him with a smile.

Gai Yin was slightly surprised. He didn't realize when the hermit in white appeared? And this person's temperament is ethereal, just sitting there, but he seems to be integrated with this world, which is by no means ordinary.

Out of caution, Gai Yin opened his magic eyes and looked at him again to prevent being harmed by evil people. However, as the magic eye saw, the hermit in white was surrounded by thunder and light, with terrible divine power.

At a glance, not only could he not see the depth of the other party, but Gai Yin was struggling to breathe. It seemed like he suddenly faced terrible lightning, and his heart was shocked.

This hermit in white... It seems that his whole body is made of the Heavenly Thunder?

Gai Yin immediately guessed the identity of the hermit in white and bowed quickly.

"Gai Yin, the witch of Thousand Needle City, comes to see Lord Wolf God!"

Under the dark sky light, Gai Yin's forehead slightly dripped with sweat.

At the moment when the magic eye glanced at the Wolf God, the terror and pressure he felt almost broke his heart of Tao. Being able to maintain a calm appearance without losing his temper is the limit of what he can do.

No wonder before coming, Master Wuzhu told him not to open his magic eyes in front of the Wolf God.
It turned out to be such a terrible feeling to peep at the majesty of the gods with mere mortal eyes.