

Being a God 71

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Chapter 71: Storm in Post Office

After the valley rain, the weather had become a lot warmer.

But in the heat, the rainfall gradually increases, and sometimes it will even last for more than ten days.

When the rainstorm falls, the hot earth will gradually return to normal again.

At the edge of the desolate galloping Road, there stands a deserted post house, which seems to merge with the dark mountains and forests.

There are not just a few such post houses in the Fire Pass Country.

But this kind of area far away from the city has always been uninhabited. If someone dares to live in this lonely wilderness, in a few days, ferocious beasts will enter the house and eat people.

However, the mountains between the cities are high and the roads are far away. Those traveling merchants need to stay out of the rain and rest overnight.

So on the long road, there will be such unmanned post houses along the way.

Although it is uninhabited and not managed, the house is like an empty room for business travelers to rest.

When the business travelers check in, they will also consciously maintain the facilities of the post house and clean it before leaving, so the post house is not dirty.

By this time, it was evening.

The sky was shrouded in dark clouds, and pale lightning flickered in the clouds.

The light among the mountains is gloomy, and it is not dark yet, but the road has become blurred and dim. The cold wind, whistling in the wilderness, was a precursor of the coming rainstorm.

But in such bad weather, two figures appear far away on the desolate road.

A little girl about ten years old, with a dark blue sword on her back, looked serious. The long silver hair fell, but there were a pair of sharp animal ears on the top of the head.

Obviously young, but the little girl has a cold and gorgeous temperament, just like the faint plum blossoms proudly blooming in the winter wind.

And next to the little girl was a huge white wolf. It appeared much bigger than the ordinary wild wolves that could be found in the mountain. Walking on the deserted road with the little girl who was carrying the sword, the white wolf carried a hint of dignity in his dark golden pupils that people did not dare to look at directly.

The appearance of one girl and one beast broke the tranquility in the wilderness.

The little girl looked at the post office that was almost integrated with the night ahead and asked, "Lord Wolf God, there is a post office in front of us. Do we want to go in and have a rest?"

The huge white wolf nodded and said, "It's going to rain. It's great to have a shelter from the rain. Let's rest here tonight."

With that, one girl and one wolf walked towards the post office.

This post house has no courtyard wall, and the house is directly built on the roadside.

After opening the closed wooden door and entering, the space in the house is huge, and the roof of the beam is extremely high. If you are not picky, it is not a problem to squeeze 40 or 50 people overnight at the same time.

Behind the house, there is a barn with a canopy to cover the rain.

When entering the main house, they saw traces of charcoal fire on the ground. It seems that there were many people who lived in this post a few days ago.

Xiao Ai found a cleaner corner and cleaned it. After cleaning it, she put two green banana leaves on the ground. She didn't want Lord Wolf God to sit directly on the dusty ground.

Then, before the rainstorm came down, she went to the roadside to cut a pine tree and drag it back. Under the eaves, the little girl waved her hands and the cold light flashed, and the tough trunk was cut into pieces by sharp and slender nails and turned into firewood.

After all this, the sharp nails growing on her slender fingers silently retracted.

Then, smoke rose in the room, and the light of the fire lit up the dark and deserted hall.

Lu Heng lay down beside the fire and closed his eyes, just like an ordinary wolf asleep.

Outside, the wind roared, the White Lightning cut through the night sky, and the terrible roar sounded from time to time.

The torrential rain has fallen on the wilderness and mountains. The cold rain constantly hit the eaves of the post house, making a crisp sound.

The little girl dismantled a hare under the eaves, peeled and skinned it, and then let the rain wash out the blood on the rabbit meat. Only then did she skewer it with a stick and bake it next to the fire pit.

Lu Heng opened his eyes and took a look. He saw the little girl baking rabbit meat and then closed his eyes again.

This rabbit was caught by Xiao Ai near the road in the morning, and the little girl carried it away for a day. Lu Heng thought that the little girl was full of childlike innocence and wanted to raise this rabbit.

After all, children have no resistance to cute animals.

But he didn't expect Xiao Ai to hold the rabbit all the way, so that she could barbecue when they settled down at night...

In the fire, the burning campfire made a crackle from time to time.

Outside, there were howling storms, lightning and thunder, giving people the illusion that the roof of the post house was about to be lifted by the wind.

The little girl carefully roasted the rabbit in her hand and prepared dinner for Lord Wolf God.

She doesn't need to eat every day, and neither does Lord Wolf God. However, during the trip, Xiao Ai found that Lord Wolf God was very interested in food.

So every time after dark, when camping, the little girl will prepare some food for Lu Heng. Just because of the restrictions, it's basically just some barbecue.

The little girl regretted that she hadn't known that Lord Wolf God liked to eat, she should have brought a small pot when she went out. In this way, you can change the taste for Lord Wolf God from time to time.

With this in mind, she decided that if she passed the city next, she would buy a pot in the city and carry it with her.

Lu Heng, beside the fire, still closed his eyes and knew nothing about the little girl's thoughts.

The quiet bonfire has been burning for a long time, and the rabbit meat in Xiao Ai's hand has been roasted to be shiny and fragrant.

But at this time, in the rainstorm outside the house, suddenly there was a dull sound of footsteps.

Dong Dong——

The dull footsteps seemed to be the heavy beasts walking in the rain. Although covered by the rain and far away, Lu Heng and Xiao Ai heard it.

The little girl looked in the direction of the road and frowned slightly.

About a quarter of an hour later, a group of businessmen appeared before her.

The number of people is not small. A group of about 20 businessmen drove five huge beasts out of the rain.

The beasts have fat bodies, short limbs, rough skins, and sharp horns above their thick nostrils, which look a little ferocious.

Xiao Ai has seen this kind of beast, named rhinoceros, with a large and heavy body and a gentle personality. Even if they encounter lions and tigers in the wilderness, the rhinoceros will not be as scared as ordinary pack horses, so many traders will raise it as a pack animal.

Now the one who drives five rhinoceros here is an ordinary commercial team.

They were all dressed in coir raincoats and rushed in the rainstorm. But the wind and rain were violent, and even wearing coir raincoats, they were still drenched with rain. When they saw the light of the fire in the post in front of them, no one was surprised.

After all, it's normal for them to meet travelers at the roadside post office.

The merchants drove five rhinoceros to the gate of the post office. They were preparing to disassemble the goods on the rhino's back, but they saw a girl and a wolf in the house.

The huge white wolf lay by the fire, his eyes slightly closed, and seemed to be asleep. But that huge body size made people dare not ignore him.

On the side of the White Wolf, the young girl was carrying a dark blue ancient sword, quietly turning over and roasting the barbecue on the fire. When the people stood outside the door, she just glanced coldly and looked away, as if she was not interested in the people.

But the girl's indifferent gaze made everyone take a sharp breath and feel great pressure.

In such a wild rainstorm, there is such a strange person and a wolf...

The businessmen looked at each other with some uneasiness in their eyes.

The leader hesitated for a few seconds. Finally, he walked into the door and cupped his hands, "We are passing merchants, and we are going to Baishi city. But there is a rainstorm today, and it is difficult to travel in the wilderness, I wonder if you can make it convenient for us to take shelter from the rain?"

The leader of the caravan lowered his posture for fear of offending the little girl in front of him.

In such a wilderness, when you meet such a strange person and wolf, any normal people would know that they must be extraordinary.

Without this violent storm, they didn't dare to ask, but directly drove the pack animals away.

The way of businessmen has always been to prefer camping than to annoy people of unknown origin.

But now the rainstorm is pouring, and this post house is the only place nearby that can take shelter from the rain. The leader of the caravan had to ask nervously.

After hearing his request, the little girl beside the fire just glanced coldly and said, "This post is built here to facilitate merchants. Uncles, you can do whatever you want, don't worry about me."

With that, the little girl ignored them and continued to look after her barbecue.

The leader of the caravan breathed a sigh of relief, quickly thanked, and then asked everyone to quickly unload the beast of the burden on its back and move it into the house, and then drove the beast to the rear corral to shelter from the rain.

After all this, the merchants returned to the main house and carefully lit the firewood.

The whole process was cautious, and the businessmen tried to keep their footsteps and conversations low, for fear of disturbing the girl and the wolf nearby.

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Chapter 72: Huo Feng of the Yun Sect (I)

The merchants campfire soon lit up.

They took firewood from their bags and lit the campfire, and then gathered around the fire to keep warm.

At this time, they had changed their wet clothes, wrung them dry, and hung them by the fire to dry.

Everyone was hungry after driving all the way in the rain.

While baking, they took out the pot in their bags and put it on the fire and began to cook porridge.

Others went to the back of the corral and began to feed forage to pack animals. Soon the smell of rice porridge floated in the house.

It's good to have a hot porridge when you go out. What's more, the rice porridge also had some broken meat and vegetables, which tasted quite good.

When everyone in the caravan filled hot porridge respectively, the leader walked towards the corner with two bowls of hot porridge and came to the little girl and the wolf.

His face was full of smiles. "Do you want to have some hot porridge?"

The little girl looked at the White Wolf beside her. Seeing that the white wolf was still silent and obviously not interested in the hot porridge, she shook her head and said, "No, thank you."

She didn't say much, and simply refused, so the leader had to go back with porridge.

However, the team leader just asked politely to show goodwill. If it was him, he would not accept strangers' food, so the little girl's refusal was not unexpected to him.

But the little girl's action of looking at the White Wolf first and then answering made him confused.

After returning to his companion, the leader couldn't help looking back at the White Wolf over there.

In the dim light of the fire, the White Wolf was lying down beside the fire and seemed to be asleep. Although the body shape is much larger than that of ordinary wild wolves, fierce beasts larger than this white wolf can be found everywhere in the wilderness.

A little girl who can walk alone in the wilderness with a magical white wolf is not surprising.

But judging from what the little girl just did, it seems that the white wolf is the dominant party between the two.

And the little girl's silver hair and sharp ears are similar to the White Wolf...

The leader silently lowered his head and dared not look again for fear of misunderstanding.

His caravan is actually powerful. As long as they don't encounter evil people, most beasts can't eat their caravan.

And even if they encounter demons, it is guaranteed that their team can deal with them.

But the one who can deal with evils is not here for the time being...

The leader subconsciously looked out of the room, a little worried.

If the white wolf is really... Old Huo, how long are you going to be...

The team leader was anxious, but in order to not scare everyone, he didn't even dare to voice his speculations. Instead, he sat in the middle of the crowd, pretending as if nothing had happened.

Outside, the wind and rain became more and more violent. Although the thunder and lightning have stopped, the rain is getting heavier and heavier, and the cold wind is tearing everything in the mountain.

In the post house with the door open, the cold wind blew in from time to time, and the body was cold, but everyone dared not close the door.

Before they came, the gate of the post house opened, and there was a girl with a wolf sitting inside.

If they close the door as soon as they come in... Who knows if such a move will annoy the girl and the wolf?

It's better to do less than more when you go out. No one in the caravan has a weak body, and they don't really care about suffering some cold wind.

And beside the fire, as the body warms up and the hot porridge goes down, the people also gradually relax. Although he still dared not make a noise, he whispered and talked about his plan to go to Whitestone.

Occasionally, there will be a low smile.

In this gradually relaxed atmosphere, a dull drum suddenly sounded in the dark rainstorm in the distance.

Dong Dong——

At the moment when the drum sounded, Xiao Ai looked up and looked out, frowning slightly.

However, the group of businessmen on the side recognized the voice and all smiled.

"Old Huo is back..."

"Finally back."

"I don't know whether Old Huo caught the fat bird or not. If he caught it, he would make a lot of money..."

"Hey, hey... Old Huo has been there for so long, that he must have caught it. Otherwise, he would have come back early..."

The businessmen talked excitedly, and even forgot to lower their voices.

The fat bird is a rare beast, shaped like a quail, with yellow feathers and a red beak. Eating it can cure acne. If there are insects and other parasites in the body, eating the fat bird's meat can also kill them, making this bird a natural cure for these parasites.

If you brought the bird to Baishi City, you could definitely sell it at a good price.

Thinking of this, everyone in the caravan smiled. The leader was even more relieved and secretly glanced at the White Wolf beside the fire.

But he saw the White Wolf still lying quietly beside the fire, closed his eyes and turned a deaf ear to the movement outside.

Soon, the noise of rapid hooves sounded.

In the dark rain curtain, a pure white "Horse" broke through the rain curtain and appeared in the view of everyone at a very fast speed.

The knight on the horse was all wet, but he had a bright smile. He carried a comatose fat bird in his hand and laughed at the people in the room.

"Got it! Brothers, we will make a lot of money this time."

With that, he jumped up directly from the "Horse".

Everyone in the caravan was welcomed in, and a happy laugh sounded outside the house.

Naturally, some of them also led the white horse to the corral behind.

When being led away, the white horse neighed like a drum.

It was the white horse that made the drum sound in the previous rainstorm.

This strange cry made Lu Heng near the fire open his eyes. He was a little surprised and found that the white horse outside was not an ordinary horse.

Although it has a horse's body, its tail is a slender oxtail. The four feet are not horseshoes, but giant tiger like paws with sharp claws.

When the white horse roars, you can see the sharp fangs in its mouth. Although like ordinary horses, they have neat upper and lower rows of teeth, the teeth of this white horse are sharp and terrifying, more like the fangs of sharks.

If bitten by this white horse, I'm afraid the whole arm will be torn off.

Xiao Ai whispered aside.

"This is a Bo horse. It travels thousands of miles a day and travels very fast. It only eats lions and tigers in the mountains. Eating a tiger and it will not feel hungry for half a year. It's an extremely rare mount."

"However, the difficulty of subduing this Bo horse is also very high, which can only be achieved by people with cultivation."

Xiao Ai carefully explained it to Lord Wolf God.

These interesting things outside the mountain that she heard from her mother in the past can now be explained to Lord Wolf God. She is very happy.

Lu Heng smiled and said, "Your mother knows so many things. It seems that her birth is indeed extraordinary... Xiao Ai, are you interested in exploring?"

Lu Heng's inquiry stunned the little girl.

She shook her head and whispered, "My mother's greatest wish before her death is that I can spend my life safely in Shuisheng village."

"Now Xiao Ai is a disciple of Wolf God and I don't need to be afraid anymore. My mother's wish has come true. I think if she knew Xiao Ai's luck, she would be very happy."

Beside the fire, Lu Heng looked at the little girl's expression, felt the faint melancholy in the little girl's heart, and knew that the little girl was not lying. Lu Heng knew these words were sincere.

So he closed his eyes and stopped talking.

Outside, the man surnamed Huo had been welcomed in by the crowd.

After seeing the strange combination of one girl and one wolf in the corner, Huo Feng was stunned and quickly bowed.

"Oh, there are friends in the room... I'm Huo Feng of the Yun sect. I'm staying here with my brothers today. I hope we don't make trouble for you."

Huo Feng, who is a cultivator, doesn't have to be as careful as everyone in the caravan. But it's better to be polite to others, so he salutes in advance.

However, the girl beside the fire just finished talking with Lord Wolf God. She missed her mother in her heart and was melancholic.

In the face of Huo Feng's politeness, the little girl just nodded coldly and said, "Lu Ai, from Hanyu mountain."

With five simple words, she lowered her eyebrows and continued to turn over the rabbit meat on the fire.

After a long time of roasting, the rabbit meat is almost ready. She has to take care of it carefully to avoid scorching. She is not interested in chatting with these rough and strong men.

Seeing her cold temper, Huo Feng stopped talking.

Although the girl's silver hair and ears are quite strange, those who can walk alone in the wilderness are not ordinary people. It's not surprising that her body is abnormal.

He and his brothers came to the fire. After breathing, all the water on his body was evaporated.

The fat bird was caged by the caravan people.

Huo Feng said with a smile, "This fat bird is slippery and difficult to catch. If I wasn't riding the Bo horse, I'm afraid I wouldn't be able to catch it. After running in the mountains for five or six hours, I finally caught it."

Huo Feng laughed and talked with the crowd about the hard work of chasing the fat bird during the day. The leader scooped a bowl of hot porridge for him and said, "Brother Huo, eat some hot porridge first, or it will be cold later."

"Good!" Huo Feng took the hot porridge and sat down.

Under the intentional guidance of the team leader, everyone's attention turned to the fat bird and began to discuss the rumors of the fat bird.

After everyone temporarily forgot Huo Feng, the leader sat next to Huo Feng and whispered in a voice that only Huo Feng could hear, "Brother Huo, do you think that girl and the wolf are demons?"

Huo Feng, who was eating porridge, was stunned for a moment, looked up, and looked at the corner again. He shook his head and said, "No, although the little girl has silver hair and ears. Her breath is peaceful, neutral, and even with a shuddering pressure. She is a real cultivator. Her cultivation, I'm afraid, is higher than mine, and she is by no means a demon."

"What about the White Wolf..." the leader swallowed his saliva and whispered, "When I went to deliver porridge just now, I found that the little woman seemed to listen to the white wolf."

"Oh?" The leader's words made Huo Feng raise his head in surprise.

He looked at the white wolf again, and saw the White Wolf lying beside the fire, sleeping with his eyes closed, without the slightest evil aura. Although it is huge, it doesn't pose a threat to Huo Feng.

However, the leader's words made him a little curious.

With a thought, the breath in Huo Feng's body surged, and the magic eye in the middle of his eyebrow immediately opened and looked directly at the White Wolf beside the fire.

In an instant...

"Poof!"

Huo Feng, who was carrying the porridge, directly spewed out a mouthful of blood. As if the whole person was hit hard, he flew backward directly and hit the wall heavily.

In the stunned gaze of the caravan crowd, Huo Feng, who was just in high spirits, now lay on the ground, convulsed and fainted.

The miserable appearance made people feel chilly...

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Chapter 73: Huo Feng of the Yun Sect (2)

"Who!?"

"Who's there? Show yourself!"

The sudden upheaval startled everyone in the caravan.

The moment Huo Feng flew backward, all the men jumped up and stretched out their hands to draw their swords.

While shouting loudly, everyone looked around nervously, trying to find out the enemy who plotted against Huo Feng, and at the same time, they also took precautions against sneak attacks in the dark.

However, the empty post house was silent, and only the crackling sound of firewood burning sounded from time to time.

The little girl in the corner just glanced coldly at them, then looked away and continued to roast the rabbit meat.

Everyone was on alert for a while, but no enemy was found, and no one was attacked again. It seemed that Huo Feng flew out by himself.

Such a strange situation made the people confused.

But the caravan people have traveled far and wide for many years, and they have seen many strange things. Even though they didn't see the enemy, they were still nervous and didn't dare to lower their vigilance.

Only leader who guessed a little of the truth squatted beside Huo Feng and anxiously checked his partner's injury.

At this time, Huo Feng, pale as paper, breathed intermittently.

Clearly, he is a cultivator who can fight lions and tigers and is not afraid of demons, but now he is breathing heavily, and even the injury is so unclear

The leader looked at the girl and the wolf in the corner in horror, and didn't know what to do.

Just took a look... Old Huo just took a look...

The leader repented.

He knew that he had hurt Old Huo. If it weren't for Old Huo's magic eyes, the White Wolf wouldn't have suddenly attacked him.

But what happened just now happened too fast. Everything was between lightning and flint. Old Huo just opened his eyes and took a look, and then flew out in an instant.

The team leader didn't know what happened at all. He didn't even see how Old Huo was injured.

The only thing he is sure of is the existence of one girl and one wolf in that corner, which they can't offend...

In a dignified atmosphere, the leader swallowed his saliva and forced himself to stand up, ready to walk towards the white wolf.

But at this time, the White Wolf, who had been lying by the fire and sleeping with his eyes closed, opened his eyes.

Seeing the situation of the caravan, the White Wolf sighed and said, "Xiao Ai, go and pour a cup of wine for Mr. Huo. Since we have seen it, we can't just let him die like this..."

The White Wolf sighed softly and suddenly opened his mouth, which startled everyone in the caravan.

Strange animals and fierce birds are not terrible, but the animals that can speak human words must be demons!

Most of these monsters are evil and terrifying. If you meet one in the wilderness, you will be doomed!

Is it the white wolf who secretly murdered Old Huo?

Everyone in the caravan looked frightened and thought of this possibility.

But even Huo Feng, who had a strong cultivation base, fell instantly. These 23 people... Are they all going to become the food of this demon tonight?

Everyone in the caravan was pale, and the impact of the White Wolf's words was so great that most people didn't notice the content of the White Wolf's words.

The little girl stood up respectfully beside the White Wolf, nodded and said, "Yes."

With that, she gently pricked the stick with roast rabbit meat in her hand to the ground, and the stick directly pierced into the compacted hard soil. The use of strength made all the men worried - this girl was indeed not simple!

However, Xiao Ai didn't care about the fear of these strong men. After putting down the roast rabbit, she took out a pot of wine from her bag and walked towards the crowd.

"This peach blossom wine is a holy healing medicine. Uncles, you can take a bowl, and fill some wine for Mr. Huo. It can save his life."

The girl with silver hair and ears stood a foot away from the crowd and didn't get close.

But even so, everyone in the caravan was still nervous. However, when they looked at the leader and saw that the leader nodded, they silently put down their swords.

Someone leaned over carefully with a bowl, but the little girl didn't directly kill him as they feared.

She opened the cork of the wine pot and poured some wine out.

The moment the plug was pulled open, a faint and elegant fragrance of peach blossoms filled the room.

All the people who smelled the fragrance subconsciously took a deep breath and inhaled the faint fragrance of flowers into their hearts. At that moment, everyone in the caravan felt refreshed and light, and the fatigue of traveling in the daytime was completely eliminated.

At this moment, how can these men not know that the peach blossom in the pot is an amazing thing? They all put down their guard and looked forward to seeing the clear liquor in the porcelain bowl fed to the mouth of the unconscious Huo Feng.

Amazingly, after the wine slipped into Huo Feng's throat, the man who was pale and breathed intermittently soon regained color on his face.

After dozens of breaths, Huo Feng, who was dying, opened his eyes again.

Although he was still weak, he could barely sit up and look at the people present.

Huo Feng was stunned for a moment and quickly saluted the white wolf in the corner.

"Thank you for saving my life, elder!"

When he opened his magic eyes, he saw a fiery and terrifying scene. Like the terrible scene of thousands of thunder surging, a mass of white light exploded in his vision.

At that moment, he seemed to be submerged by endless terrifying thunder, and the fear he had never experienced flooded his mind.

He felt death.

Now he woke up and looked around the room. How could he not understand that the White Wolf saved him? So he bowed down and thanked the white wolf immediately.

This bow was respectful and sincere, coming from the bottom of his heart.

Although in the eyes of the public, he was just unconscious and woke up. But for Huo Feng, he knew that he has been wandering between life and death.

Without the help of the White Wolf, he would soon be out of breath.

And the great terror between life and death still made his heart feel chilly. The terrifying experience of the Heavenly Thunder drowning himself has broken his Tao heart and made him almost unable to maintain the operation of spirit Qi in his body.

His smile was a little bitter, knowing that after this night, he would be unable to continue cultivating...

The White Wolf beside the fire looked at the bitter face of the man who bowed and saluted. After thinking for a while, he said, "Come here and talk to me. I still have a good impression of your Yun sect."

Lu Heng's words stunned Huo Feng, and then he was ecstatic. He hurried over and stood beside the White Wolf, "Thank you, elder, please ask anything you want to know."

Lu Heng glanced at him, shook his head and said, "You haven't recovered from your injury. Sit down and rest first. Don't be too formal in front of me."

Huo Feng nodded, cupped his hands and said, "Thank you, Senior."

With that, he sat directly on the ground.

In front of such masters, if they are blindly modest and restrained, they will be disliked.

Huo Feng's nature is not that kind of literate person. He naturally listens to Lu Heng's words.

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Chapter 74: Lu Heng's Dilemma

In the wild post house in the rainstorm, as Huo Feng sat down beside Lu Heng, the caravan people not far away were relieved.

Watching the development of things, although people still don't know why Old Huo was suddenly attacked.

But with that magical White Wolf here, even if there is a demon sneaking around, it must have been scared and run away.

People sat down by the fire. Although they didn't dare to eavesdrop on the conversation over there, they couldn't help talking about the magical spirit wine just now.

They just took a breath of the aroma of spirit wine, and then their fatigue was removed. It's no wonder that Old Huo recovered after a sip.

Seeing such a strange thing with your own eyes is more exciting than catching the fat bird.

Not far away, everyone in the caravan whispered.

In the corner, Xiao Ai sat back to her original position and continued to roast rabbit.

Lu Heng talked with Huo Feng about the Yun sect.

Lu Heng heard Gong Shu Jie mention this Yun sect before.

There is no immortal sect in this world, and there is certainly no such organization where the leader gives an order and the disciples of the whole sect would go down the mountain to subdue the devil. However, there are many sects teaching cultivation methods.

Only in Lu Heng's view, the inheritance of sects in this world is mostly loose and strange.

Many people of the same sect may not even have seen each other in their lives. Other than what both sides have learned, I'm afraid they can't find the second similarity all over their bodies.

And the Yun sect is a very strange sect.

The "Yun" of the Yun sect doesn't mean "Cloud", but "Wandering".

Most of the people in the Yun sect travel around the world and measure every inch of the earth with their feet. Even their cultivation methods can only be cultivated while walking.

Therefore, most of the people in the Yun sect will join a group of businessmen and follow them to walk in the wilderness.

At the same time of cultivating, protect these businessmen from being threatened by the monsters they encounter by chance, and earn remuneration. Doing more with one stone.

Lu Heng called Huo Feng to come over to better examine Huo Feng's injury.

Lu Heng was a little stunned by the sudden serious injury of Huo Feng.

Huo Feng just glanced at him and almost died as if he had been struck by lightning and flew backward.

If Lu Heng wasn't sure that he hadn't done anything, he would almost think he had secretly murdered this guy.

Lu Heng has never encountered such a strange situation before.

So after a little talk, the young man's tension slowed down a little. Lu Heng smiled and asked, "Mr. Huo, you just looked at me, but what did you see?"

Lu Heng's words made Huo Feng's heart become a little nervous.

But in the face of the white wolf who saved his life, Huo Feng dared not hide it, so he had to tell him that he had just opened his magic eyes and tried to pry at Lu Heng.

When he said what his magic eye saw, Huo Feng couldn't help but breathe slightly sluggishly and his face turned pale. The recollection of memory seemed to return him to that terrible moment, as if he were once again under the surge of thunder.

After half a second, Huo Feng broke free from his pale fear.

By the fire, Lu Heng had fallen into meditation.

Was he in that state like that...

Huo Feng just glanced at it and was scared to death... The foundation of Taoism forged by heavenly thunder was so terrible?

But when Gong Shu Jie and the Li tribe's people saw him in the past, they all looked as usual and were not affected.

Lu Heng doesn't believe that these people haven't seen him with their magic eyes before.

No wonder everyone respected him so much when he was in Hanyu mountain, a wolf demon who didn't even open the door to heaven.

But Gong Shu Jie, the old priest and others peeped, but nothing happened...

In other words, Lu Heng's spiritual deterrence is only useful for cultivators with low accomplishments such as Huo Feng, but it can't affect masters at the level of Gong Shu Jie?

Thinking of this, Lu Heng couldn't help sighing, a little distressed.

Although he can't affect those masters, most in the world are cultivators like Huo Feng!

In his current state, if he walks in the city, as long as someone is curious and wants to see him with his magic eyes, they will suffer.

Although Huo Feng was saved with the peach blossom wine this time, the quantity of peach blossom wine is limited, only two pots.

If tonight's situation continues to happen, can the wine save 10 people, 20 people, 100 people, or even 1000 people?

And although Huo Feng was rescued, his Tao heart was broken, and his cultivation base was blocked.

Although if he can get out of the shadow, he will have a breakthrough and a broader future.

But it's not easy to reshape the heart of the Tao and get out of the shadow. I'm afraid it's hard for one in a thousand people to do it.

And if you can't reshape the heart of Tao, you probably won't be able to progress another inch in your life.

Lu Heng's heart is not comfortable too, even if it is an unintentional loss.

What made him even more depressed was that he was in such a state, could he still enter the human city? Does he have to stay away from all cultivators along the way?

This..

It's a rare trip down the mountain. Am I, Lu Heng, only qualified to camp in the wilderness and not play in the city?

Thinking of this, Lu Heng was quite depressed, even in a bad mood.

By the fire, Xiao Ai finally roasted the rabbit and respectfully said, "Lord Wolf God, the rabbit has been roasted."

The little girl's voice called Lu Heng back from meditation.

He looked at the two people in front of him and said with a smile, "Mr. Huo, let's try it together. Xiao Ai's cooking is very good."

Huo Feng quickly waved his hand and said, "No, no, Senior, thank you for your kindness. But now my internal breathing is unstable and I need to regulate it, so..."

Lu Heng nodded and said, "I understand. Go back now. I'll accompany you through the next journey until Baishi city. You don't have to worry about monster attacks."

Lu Heng's words surprised Huo Feng.

He sat beside the Wolf God. Seeing that the Wolf God was suddenly silent, he felt restless. Only then did he want to return to his brothers.

But his own Tao heart was damaged, and he began to worry about what to do next.

Now he is weak. If he meets a demon, he may be unable to protect the brothers of the caravan...

But he didn't expect that the Wolf God was willing to accompany them along the way.

Huo Feng quickly thanked them, and finally breathed a sigh of relief.

After Lu Heng watched the young man named Huo Feng return to the middle of the caravan, he looked at the little girl in front of him and said.

"Xiao Ai, we may not be able to enter human cities next."

"Ah?" The little girl who was thinking of buying a pot in Baishi city was stunned and a little confused.

Lu Heng explained with a bitter smile, "I'm in a special state now. I'm afraid I can't appear in front of people. Otherwise, as long as someone is curious and looks at me with their magic eyes, they will end up like Huo Feng..."

Lu Heng's explanation immediately made Xiao Ai understand.

She hesitated for a few seconds and whispered, "But Lord Wolf God, if you can't appear in front of people, how can you go to Fushan city? Didn't you say that the purpose of our trip is to go to Fushan city to find an old friend..."

"Well... This..." Lu Heng was stunned.

Yes! If he has been in this state, how should he enter Fushan city at that time?

Even if he doesn't go to Baishi city, he has to go to Fushan city!

Is it impossible to hang a piece of cloth on your body, which says [Don't look at me with your magic eyes]?

If he does this, he's afraid that more people will look at him with their magic eyes.

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

Chapter 75: Too Fierce

Among the stormy mountains, the sound of rain kept ringing, beating the eaves, the branches, and leaves of the trees outside the house.

In the slightly quiet post house, except for the night watchman, the men of the caravan fell asleep.

For these strong men who are cultivating martial arts, they have been used to sleeping in the wilderness for many years. Casually cover yourself with a thin quilt, and then lie on the dry ground and fall asleep.

Huo Feng, who has just recovered his life and is now sitting cross legged, closed his eyes and recuperated, trying to straighten out the disordered spirit Qi in his body.

But such efforts are just futile. He knew in his heart that with his Tao heart now broken, he was afraid that he had no hope of breaking through all his life.

But who is to blame for this?

He can only blame himself for being reckless and meddling, and even trying to spy on the mysterious Wolf God... Huh...

Considering this, Huo Feng's heart is slightly bitter.

Now, he also guessed the origin of the girl and the wolf.

The little girl with silver hair and ears called herself Lu Ai, from Hanyu mountain. Although Huo Feng has never heard of the name of this mountain, the White Wolf God is probably the God of this Hanyu mountain.

Although in this world, some mountain spirits and monsters will set up incense and become gods of mountains and rivers.

However, this kind of monster seemed to be determined to not pretend to be a God, along with it being impossible for these gods to leave their mountains and rivers.

Because the way of Mountain God and river god is closely related to this place once incense is opened and the God name is accepted. If you leave without permission, you will be damaged on the road, or you will lose your soul. You will be bound between mountains and rivers for a long time and cannot move.

Only when there is success in cultivation, or an opportunity to get out of the mountain, can that kind of monster leave its own abode without such restrictions.

But the White Wolf God in front of him is obviously not the so-called stream of mountain spirits and monsters, but a more terrible existence.

A glance at him could break Huo Feng's heart. Such a terrible thing is impossible even for the strongest Wuzhu.

The origin of the Wolf God is definitely more terrible than the strongest man he has ever seen in his life!

At the moment when the magic eyes peeped, Huo Feng saw the scene of thousands of thunder surging, and the dazzling pale thunder light flooded everything. That terrible power almost broke his heart and soul.

That's a heavenly thunder, not just any ordinary thunder!

The thunder, which carries the power of heavenly punishment, is the power all cultivators are afraid of.

And I actually got hit myself...

Huh...

Thinking of this, Huo Feng couldn't help smiling bitterly and sighing low.

He even admires his own stupidity and courage. He dares to do such stupid things. It's really...

At that time, even if he thought a little with his brain, he knew that one girl and one wolf in that corner could not be demons.

Otherwise, everyone in the caravan would have been killed long before he came.

The reason to watch with magic eyes is just curiosity... This is completely unnecessary and stupid!

Huo Feng regretted it in his heart. In his final analysis, he caught the rare fat bird. He was excited and a little complacent.

If he was his usual self, no matter how curious he was, he will never use magic eyes to spy on an existence that clearly shows no malice to everyone.

—Even if such behavior, generally speaking, will not cause terrible consequences.

However, it's better to do less than more when you go out. But today, I'm so obsessed that I can only say that this is my fate... sigh...

Sure enough, as the old people say, complacent people often fall.

Now, after being complacent, I not only fell down, but even fell directly into the abyss...

In the heart of Huo Feng, bitterness and regret are hard to say. The broken heart of the Tao and the disordered spirit Qi made him confused.

He sat by the fire and didn't rest all night.

In the corner, Lu Heng is actually in a bad mood.

This time he went down the mountain, he also wanted to join the world, have fun, see the local customs of the world, and taste all kinds of delicacies of human cities.

But now he suddenly found that he had become an indescribable and invisible existence, and he couldn't go to the city at all. In this way, doesn't more than half the fun of traveling down the mountain have been lost?

Although the strange animals and birds in the wilderness are interesting and can indeed be eaten, they are not as interesting as the human world after all.

Lu Heng lay beside the fire, looking at the wind and rain outside the house, he thought to himself. "It seems that I have to find a way to study a method that can hide my cultivation base."

It's a small problem if he could not enter Baishi city to play, but if he was unable to enter Fushan City, it would become a concerning issue.

The descendants of Wu Chonggu, who helped the wolf demon, were in Fushan city. Lu Heng's breakthrough opportunity will most likely fall on the descendants of the Wu family.

If you are unable to enter the city, it means you can't repay your debt of kindness, and you will have no chance to break through.

If you don't have a chance to break through, you won't be able to transform. You have to maintain the wolf body all the time...

Alas... The journey of repaying kindness is so bumpy.

Lu Heng originally felt that as long as he went all the way south, he could find the descendants of the Wu family, take care of them as agreed, and repay the favor the original wolf demon owed. After this karma was resolved, he could easily take a step forward on his cultivation base.

But now, just after leaving Hanyu mountain, he didn't even touch the edge of Fushan City, and a problem suddenly appeared in front of him.

When he arrives at Fushan City, will there be some new problems?

No, I must work out a way to hide my cultivation base as soon as possible.

In case there are cultivators among the descendants of the Wu family, the descendants of the Wu family open their magic eyes to see me before I warn them...

Wouldn't their gratitude turn into a drive for revenge?

If that happened, Lu Heng would spit blood on the spot.

This night, neither Huo Feng nor Lu Heng fell asleep, thinking about their own thoughts.

At dawn, the rain gradually decreased.

With the dawn, the caravan people woke up one after another. Some people went to the rear corral to check the condition of the pack animals, fed grass, and others set up a pot on the fire and began to cook porridge.

In the corner, Xiao Ai still sat with her eyes closed and knees crossed, cultivating silently. The hot porridge brought by the caravan was still declined by Xiao Ai.

Lu Heng closed his eyes and studied how to hide the heavenly thunder in his body so that outsiders could not spy.

However, Lu Heng's demon body had been baptized by the heavenly thunder and his soul had been reshaped by the heavenly thunder when he cultivated in the mountains. It can be said that Lu Heng is now similar to Heavenly Thunder with wisdom.

Every inch of flesh and blood is full of the fierce power of heavenly punishment.

It's not easy to completely hide these fierce and terrible heavenly thunder. Lu Heng studied for a night, but he didn't find any method and made no achievements.

However, Lu Heng was not discouraged. He knew that this method of hiding Qi was not so easy to study, and Fushan city was still far away, so he was relaxed.

When the rain stopped in the mountains, the caravan people cleaned the inside and outside of the post office and prepared to travel, he also woke up.

According to the agreement, Lu Heng will accompany the caravan to finish the next journey until both sides reach Baishi city.

After all, demons are rampant in the wilderness. If you are a little unlucky, you may encounter man-eating demons.

If Lu Heng doesn't protect this group of people, the next journey of this group of businessmen may be really like committing suicide.

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

Chapter 76: Is the Master Wrong?

Soon after the rain stopped, the men of the caravan drove the beasts out of the barn, tied the goods unloaded last night back to the beasts' backs, and began to move on.

In fact, if it hadn't been for the rain in the early morning, according to the habits of businessmen, they would leave at dawn.

There are many dangers in the wilderness. If you can get to Baishi city as soon as possible, you can get out of danger as soon as possible.

But now with Lu Heng accompanying, the caravan people are much more relaxed and don't have to worry about demons and beasts.

After the leader's explanation last night, everyone clearly understood the power of the White Wolf God.

Old Huo, who was able to fight against demons, just glanced at the Wolf God and his Tao heart was broken. Although it is not clear how powerful the Wolf God is, it must be the most powerful existence they have ever seen.

It's a great thing that such a powerful existence is willing to protect them.

So the caravan people were quite respectful to Lu Heng and Xiao Ai, and even wanted to free a beast of burden to use as a mount for Lu Heng.

But Lu Heng's body is a wolf, a wolf riding a rhinoceros... Lu Heng directly refused.

Anyway, he and Xiao Ai have a cultivation base, and they won't be tired because of walking.

Although the caravan people didn't cultivate, they all learned martial arts. Their internal breathing flowed and they walked fast in the mountains, and their speed was not much slower than that of the rhinoceros.

The only one in the team who didn't walk was Huo Feng.

Although the peach blossom wine saved his life, now Huo Feng's internal breathing was disordered and his soul was damaged. He now could not even fight an ordinary villager, so he had to lie on the back of the white horse and follow the people.

Under the gradually brightening sky, the businessmen drove the pack animals and walked quickly on the galloping road.

At the back of the business team, Lu Heng followed Xiao Ai and Huo Feng, who was lying on the back of the barge horse, and didn't join the group of business men.

Xiao Ai was as indifferent as ever, silently following Lu Heng without saying a word.

Lu Heng walked and talked with Huo Feng all the way.

From the mouth of Huo Feng, Lu Heng learned a lot of common sense belonging to the world and stories among ordinary cultivators.

Although there are many cultivation sects in this world, in general, they can be divided into two categories.

One is like the Yun sect. It cultivates in the world, integrates into the public, and seeks to be detached from the true self between heaven and earth. These sects are mortal sects.

The other is the seclusion sect, which is far away from the mundane world, looking for the secluded mountains and rivers, and pursuing enlightenment in seclusion.

The latter is very strict in the selection of disciples. The inheritance is basically that the master cultivates with his disciples, and the number is rare. Only those with the right talent are selected to enter, and there are often some strange rules in these sects.

This can't help but make Lu Heng think of the legendary Guiguzi.

However, the mortal sects's requirements for their disciples are much more relaxed. Such as the Yun sect, it can even be said that there is no threshold.

The Yun sect disciples travel around the world, and cultivate their minds, and they will also carry several Yun sect cultivation method books with them. If they meet someone with good talent or who is interested in the inheritance of the Yun sect, as long as the other person's nature is not bad, they can directly send the books to them.

Only when they really meet a younger generation with excellent talent, will they take the person with them to cultivate.

Huo Feng was liked by his master when he was found begging, and then he followed his master for ten years.

It was not until three years ago that Huo Feng separated from his master and traveled alone because of his minor accomplishments and barely being able to take charge of his own affairs.

Lu Heng couldn't help but be amazed after hearing what Huo Feng said.

The cultivators in this world are really interesting.

The Yun sect's rule of offering cultivation method books as long as a person is willing to learn also makes Lu Heng curious about their sect secrets. Considering that the Yun sect will not be stingy with their sect's books, Lu Heng directly asked for them.

Huo Feng naturally presented three sets of cultivation method books written by himself. Up to now, none of them has been sent out.

"But Lord Wolf God, these books..." after Huo Feng took out the books, he suddenly thought of something and hesitated to ask, "Do you need me to recite it for you?"

After taking out the books, he realized that they were now walking in the mountains, and the Wolf God could not hold the book at all.

In the sun, the huge white wolf shook his head with a smile and said, "No, just give me the books."

The voice fell, and a white figure suddenly appeared on the side of the white wolf.

With a gentle smile and ethereal temperament, he just stood there, and people can't help but know that this man is by no means ordinary.

In the stunned eyes of Huo Feng, Lu Heng's soul smiled and stretched out his hand, saying, "OK, give me the book."

Huo Feng came to his senses and hurriedly presented the book.

After receiving the book, Lu Heng opened the page and began to read. In the morning light, he walked on the gallop road and read the Yun sect's cultivation method book.

This is Lu Heng's first experience of reading the official cultivation method in the world. The contents of the book are full of novelty to him.

Beside him, Xiao Ai walked expressionlessly. After the soul left the body, the huge white wolf didn't stop and followed Lu Heng, although its eyes were a little dull.

Huo Feng secretly looked at this scene, confused in his heart.

Because he can see at a glance that the man in white is the soul of the Wolf God.

The Wolf God has no intention to hide this, so even he can see it at a glance.

... but the Wolf God's soul is actually human?

This is not in line with common sense!

It should be noted that all things in the world, regardless of their cultivation base, can be transformed into all kinds of forms, but their soul is always unchangeable.

Born as a person, your soul will always be a person and cannot become a demon.

Born as a demon, the soul will always look like a beast. Even if the demon body can be transformed into the human shape, the soul will always be in the shape of a beast!

But the Wolf God's soul is actually human?

This... Is the master wrong? In this world, can the powerful people with a profound cultivation base even change their own soul?

Huo Feng looked at it secretly and saw that the man in white walked for a while. Maybe because it was inconvenient to read while walking, he jumped on the back of the White Wolf and was carried away by it.

In the morning sunshine, the man in white sat on the back of the White Wolf and looked at the pages in his hands leisurely.

If people who didn't know the truth see this scene, I am afraid they would think that the white wolf is a mount, and the man in white on the White Wolf's back is the master.

But Huo Feng knew that this man in white is the Wolf God!

A soul riding his own body... This...

The corners of Huo Feng's mouth twitched and he felt that this scene has really broadened his horizon.

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

Chapter 77: Wu Gu

Lu Heng didn't know the surprise and speechlessness in Huo Feng's heart.

Now he is leisurely sitting on the back of the White Wolf, looking at the book in his hand.

Although he has reached the realm of opening the gate of heaven with his self-made Heavenly Thunder cultivation method. But Lu Heng knows nothing about the real orthodox cultivation method in this world.

Now it's quite interesting to look at those novel contents in the book.

Moreover, Lu Heng also has his own understanding of the way of cultivation. Therefore, although he has never seen the cultivation method of the Yun sect, he can understand it.

All day long, he sat on the White Wolf's back reading and never came down.

It was not until dark that Lu Heng put down the book and his soul returned to the wolf body to rest.

Although Lu Heng's soul today is solid and tough, it cannot be separated from the body for long periods of time.

In fact, Lu Heng's soul couldn't have stayed outside all day if his soul hadn't been leaning against the demon body.

Lu Heng's soul entered the body and entered the state of cultivation and meditation again.

It is still the most urgent thing for Lu Heng to develop a technique of hiding his spirit Qi.

Although the book of the Yun sect has no records of such secret arts, it belongs to the cultivation method of human cultivators. Lu Heng had some insights from it.

In the early morning of the next day, just before dawn and the rising sun, the businessmen were ready to set out.

Lu Heng, Xiao Ai and Huo Feng followed the caravan as they did yesterday, and didn't walk with the caravan.

After going on the road, Lu Heng's soul appeared again. Sitting on the back of the White Wolf, he turned the pages and occasionally asked Huo Feng some questions next to him.

Huo Feng was on the back of the Bo horse, lying weakly.

Although the Bo horse is extraordinary, Huo Feng still felt bumpy on its back. After lying on the back of the Bo horse all day yesterday, Huo Feng, who was seriously injured and lost his cultivation base, felt that his lungs were about to explode.

Although he had a rest all night, he still didn't recover.

Today's Huo Feng is powerless, no better than ordinary people.

As for the fact that the Wolf God's soul was able to stay outside all day, he was no longer surprised.

Although theoretically speaking, the soul is extremely fragile. Even for those with high-level cultivation bases, their souls cannot leave their bodies for too long, let alone leaving a whole day.

But Huo Feng has seen more outrageous things than this.

It's only a day... can it be more outrageous than the Wolf God's human-shaped soul?

Now, Huo Feng has determined that his master must have misunderstood something.

His master said that the soul can't leave the body for too long and the soul can't be transformed... Even if these are common sense, they are common sense among ordinary cultivators, not powerful existences like the Wolf God.

Sigh... it seems that the master's real strength is far inferior to the Wolf God. The master didn't even know such common sense.

And the funniest thing is that I believed it foolishly. It's really...

Huo Feng sighed and shook his head constantly, feeling that he was still too naive.

The image of the great master in his heart collapsed.

In this way, the caravan went along the road for three days.

After three days of traveling by day and resting at night, Lu Heng finally finished reading the Yun sect's book; and his soul returned to the demon body and no longer appeared.

After reading the book, he finally understood why the Yun sect liked to recruit disciples everywhere.

The Yun sect's cultivation method is indeed mysterious, but it is easy to learn but difficult to master. If you want to get started, as long as you can read and your talent is not so bad, you can enter the door of cultivation.

But the more you cultivate later, the more difficult it will be.

This difficulty is because the Yun sect's cultivation method is about "Fate". The more you cultivate, the easier it is to get stuck at a certain stage and be difficult to inch in.

Only after you find an opportunity and have an epiphany can you make a breakthrough.

This kind of cultivation method is so strict. People who don't have good luck have no hope of reaching a higher level.

No wonder the people of the Yun sect want to travel around the world, so that they can meet their chances on the way and go further on the path of cultivation.

Lu Heng appreciated the young man named Huo Feng more and more.

The young man was originally successful in cultivation, and he was in high spirits and prideful. Suddenly, great changes took place and his cultivation base was lost. Even someone with a good mentality would complain.

If the person's mind is a little extreme, the person may go astray and have resentment. Even if the person doesn't dare to provoke Lu Heng, the person will never have peace of mind.

But after observing for three days, Lu Heng found that the young man named Huo Feng didn't have any resentment and melancholy.

Even if he lost all his strength and was tossed to death by the Bo horse every day, he was always easy-going, and occasionally had fun in bitterness, amusing himself with the businessmen.

It was as if nothing had happened.

And Lu Heng could see that Huo Feng was not forced to smile, was genuinely at peace with himself.

With such a good state of mind, coupled with the special cultivation method of the Yun sect, Lu Heng was a little looking forward to Huo Feng's future.

After the Tao heart of an ordinary cultivator is broken, it is difficult to make progress again. But if it's Huo Feng, it is possible to do things that ordinary people cannot do.

And if he can really succeed, he will certainly go further in the future.

In that case, Lu Heng may help him a little...

On the fourth day, not long after the caravan was on its way, Huo Feng was still bumping on the back of the barge horse and drowsy. Lu Heng smiled and took the initiative to speak.

"Brother Huo, do you have any plans when you arrive at Baishi city?"

"Well... Well..." Huo Feng thought for a moment, shook his head and said, "I wanted to go to my master, but I'm afraid it's difficult to find my master. And now I've lost all my strength, and I don't dare to walk through the wilderness alone."

"I want to go to Baishi city to join a caravan, and then go south to Youtian valley. It is said that Wu Gu, one of the ten witches in the Spirit mountain, is now staying in Youtian valley."

"If I take the fat bird to the witch, maybe I can ask her to treat me. The ten witches of the Spirit mountain have excellent medical skills, which may help me out of my current dilemma."

Huo Feng's words surprised Lu Heng a little.

"Oh? The ten witches of the Spirit mountain? Are their medical skill very good?" Lu Heng asked.

Huo Feng smiled and was used to the Wolf God's ignorance of human mundane affairs.

He explained, "The ten Witches of the Spirit mountain are well-known among cultivators. Although they are not well-known among ordinary people, they are the leader of doctors. Most of the medical skills in the world come from them..."

"It's just that these ten elders have a strange temperament. If I don't have such a rare beast as the fat bird, I'm determined not to disturb them."

After Huo Feng explained, Lu Heng nodded and said.

"I see... It happens that my trip is also South, and I'm on the same road as you. Why don't you go with me?"

In the surprised eyes of Huo Feng, The White Wolf smiled and said, "When we get to Baishi city, let's separate from everyone. You don't have to go to the city to find a caravan, I'll take you to Youtian Valley myself."

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

Chapter 78: Xiqu

Lu Heng took the initiative to invite him, which is a great thing for Huo Feng that he can't even dream of. He quickly thanked him, grateful in his heart.

Feeling better, even the sky covered by dark clouds no longer feels gloomy.

But although Huo Feng was in a good mood, the rest of the caravan couldn't laugh.

The further they went, the darker the clouds in the sky became. In the afternoon, dark clouds had almost covered the whole sky, and no sunshine could be seen.

In the mountains, the wind is howling, which is clearly a harbinger of the rainstorm in the future.

Xin Sheng, the leader of the business, hesitated for a while, then finally came to the rear and found Lu Heng.

"Lord Wolf God," Xin Sheng's face was anxious, but he still saluted respectfully, "Dark clouds cover the sky. I'm afraid it's going to rain soon. I want to speed up and climb over the mountain as soon as possible, so..."

"It's all right. Just go ahead," Lu Heng said. "We'll follow."

"Thank you, Lord Wolf God." after being accepted, Xin Sheng breathed a sigh of relief and hurried back to the front of the merchant team, telling everyone to speed up.

The men who had been restless for a long time immediately began to beat the pack animals. On the rugged and narrow mountain path the caravan's speed immediately increased.

Behind the caravan, Lu Heng and Xiao Ai still kept a slow pace, but their speed didn't fall, and they always kept the same distance from the caravan.

Huo Feng, lying on the back of the Bo horse, doesn't have to worry. The Bo horse is fierce and can travel thousands of miles a day. It's easy to keep up with these pack animals.

It's just that Lu Heng and Xiao Ai are now on a steep uphill mountain path, which is extremely bumpy. After they increased their speed, Huo Feng was even more upset.

But even so, Huo Feng still clung to the reins and bowed down, and didn't dare to let go at all.

Because there is a cliff on one side, once you step off it, there will be no bones left.

And looking at the situation of this mountain path, it is clear that it is a cliff path directly opened up on the hard cliff mountain from scratch.

The roads in the wilderness before were spacious and flat, allowing ten horses to run side by side.

However, this cliff path is extremely narrow. A single rhinoceros fills the road, so everyone in the caravan is walking in a line.

And because the rainstorm is coming, the wind in the mountain is now howling, blowing on everyone's body, which greatly affects the traveling speed of the caravan. But on such a dangerous road, the caravan didn't slow down, but was constantly urging pack animals.

Such a strange performance made Lu Heng a little curious.

"Brother Huo, is there anything in this mountain?" Lu Heng asked.

He thought that the caravan people wanted to leave this steep mountain path before the rainstorm, but now looking at the performance of the people, it was clear that they were afraid of something, so they wanted to leave quickly.

This aroused Lu Heng's curiosity.

While Huo Feng, who was lying on the back of the Bo horse, although his face turned blue, he reluctantly braced himself and explained after hearing the Wolf God ask.

"Lord Wolf God, it is said that there is a monster called Xiqu in the mountain. It is as strong as an ox, with black fur, ferocious and terrifying, likes eating humans, and often attacks traveling merchants, so traveling caravans have never dared to stay in the mountain."

"I see..." Lu Heng nodded to understand.

A fierce beast that can eat humans for a long time on the galloping path, and whose reputation has been spread for so long, but still has not been killed. It must have magical powers unmatched by ordinary beasts.

It's no wonder that everyone in the caravan is so nervous.

Although they know Lu Heng must be great, what if an accident happens? Once something happens, it will cost them their lives. These businessmen dare not gamble at all.

Lu Heng didn't feel offended or disgusted about this.

In a different world, he would make the same choice if he were in the place of these businessmen.

What's more, he doesn't even feel how great he is.

Although he is confident that even if the fierce beast appears, he can kill it, this confidence is actually from the sword on Xiao Ai's back...

As for Lu Heng's fighting power today, there are only seven Heavenly Thunders. Although he can kill common beasts easily, if he really encounters a strong enemy, he doesn't know if he can still win.

Lu Heng never thought that he would be invincible even if he could order the Heavenly Thunder.

In this world, crouching tigers, hidden dragons, and strong people emerge in large numbers. Being pretentious because you are a little skilled is no different from looking for death.

However, Lu Heng is somewhat interested in the monster named Xiqu.

Because the stronger the beast is, the harder it is to embark on the path of cultivation. There are many monsters in the wilderness with natural magical powers, and their destructive power is even stronger than many monsters that have not been transformed.

But most of these monsters are still animals without wisdom. This Xiqu is so powerful that Lu Heng is a little curious. Is it a demon that has achieved something? Or a beast with powerful talent?

Therefore, after hearing the rumors of Xiqu, Lu Heng began to observe the situation in the mountains, and wanted to see if there was really a fierce beast lurking near the road.

It was just that the wind was blowing in the mountains, and dark clouds shrouded the sky. The scene in the distance was almost invisible. Lu Heng failed to find Xiqu as he wished, but instead found that the cliff path at his feet was somewhat unusual.

This cliff path is cut on the cliff mountain, but the incision is flat, and it is not chiseled out by one blow. After careful observation, it looks like it was split by a sword.

A sword splits a path on the mountain...

Lu Heng estimated and confirmed that he could not do such an exaggerated thing.

The power of thunder is so fierce that sentient beings can hardly resist it. However, in terms of physical destructive ability, it is actually very general, far less than this terrible sword that can break a mountain.

Lu Heng still has a long way to go to achieve this level of destruction.

On the mountain path, Lu Heng thought in his heart and observed the situation in the mountain, while the people of the caravan had climbed halfway up the mountain.

Ahead, there is a pass with two mountains connected. Crossing that pass leads to the path down the mountain.

Seeing the pass, everyone in the caravan breathed a sigh of relief.

But they didn't dare to relax, and they still drove the pack animals and continued to climb towards the pass.

The pass between the two mountains is often windy. Now that the rainstorm is coming, the mountain wind is even more violent to the extent that people can't even stand stably.

However, the rhinoceros, as pack animals, were all fat and strong. They were not afraid of the fierce wind. They carried heavy goods and crossed the mountain pass under the urging of the merchants.

After crossing the pass, the path down the mountain will be much easier to walk.

Not only are the roads much more spacious, but there are no longer steep cliffs next to them. Even the wind on the mountain path is much smaller.

After a long time of silence, a voice of conversation finally sounded in the ranks of businessmen. When climbing the mountain, everyone was nervous and didn't want to talk at all.

Now relaxed, everyone felt a little bit like a survivor, but they didn't dare to relax. They still hurried the animals and wanted to go down the mountain as soon as possible.

In the rear, Lu Heng followed at the end of the team. From time to time, he glanced back at the barren mountain behind him, but he never saw the alien figure named Xiqu.

There was a little disappointment in his heart.

But it's probably a good thing for businessmen not to see Xiqu?

Lu Heng thought like this in his heart. Not long after walking, he suddenly heard a burst of sad baby crying in the mountains.

"Whoa! Whoa!"

Hearing the baby's cry, Lu Heng immediately looked into the windswept mountains.

Because when the wind blew, the baby's cry was approaching rapidly, and it was rushing in their direction, very fast!

"Stop!"

The moment Lu Heng spoke, the caravan in the front suddenly stopped and everyone panicked a little.

"Lord Wolf God, what happened?" Xin Sheng came over and asked nervously with fear.

Lu Heng walked towards the caravan in front and said, "Something from the mountain is coming this way, and its cry is like a baby. Let's stop for a moment..."

With that, Lu Heng looked at the little girl beside him, "Xiao Ai!"

"Yes!" The little girl with silver hair and ears flew up directly with the dark blue Heavenly Thunder Sword on her back, landed on the hillside on the side of the road, and looked coldly in the direction of the baby's cry.

If the beast is really fierce and difficult to stop, the God Slaying Heavenly Thunder in the Heavenly Thunder Sword may be coming out of its sheath for the first time.

Not long after Xiao Ai landed on the hillside, everyone in the caravan also heard the approaching baby crying, and their faces changed greatly.

Many monsters in the wilderness make sounds like babies. Most of these monsters are cruel, fierce, and they like eating humans. If a person's mind is not strong, he is likely to be confused by the baby's crying and lured away.

It happens that the Xiqu's sound is said to be like a baby crying... Is it the Xiqu?

The caravan crowd quickly gathered behind Lu Heng for fear of being attacked.

In the mountains, the wind became more and more violent, and the baby's cry became closer and closer. It was only after dozens of breaths that it appeared in the mountains not far away!

"Coming!" Lu Heng said solemnly, the dark golden animal pupil was staring in that direction, and the heavenly thunder surged in his body, ready to take action at any time.

Under the dark sky, the trees trembled rapidly under the strong wind, countless leaves rustled, and the shrill cry of the baby was getting closer and closer.

Seeing that the fierce beast running in the mountain has reached the edge of the road, being only a few feet away from everyone.

Even the merchants on the road could clearly see the terrible scene of the rapid shaking of the trees, hear the heavy footsteps, and feel the violent breath of the fierce beast.

But at the moment when everyone was terrified...

Bang——

With a dull sound, it seemed that something fell heavily in the mountains.

At the same time, the shrill cry of the baby also completely disappeared in the mountains and forests.

The trembling of the trees and bushes due to the beast's violent rush have calmed, and only the rustle of the wind blowing the leaves is still ringing.

The terrifying beast that has been entrenched here for decades and killed countless merchants seems to have died in the mountains ahead and can't move forward anymore...

The strange silence lasted for several seconds on the road, and the merchants all looked at the Wolf God, filled with fear and respect.

Did the Wolf God kill the terrible Xiqu?

This scene is exactly the same as when Huo Feng looked at the Wolf God and vomited blood!

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

Chapter 79: Soul Leaves Without a Shadow

On the mountain path, the wind roared.

Everyone in the caravan looked at Lu Heng in awe, thinking that Lu Heng had wiped out the terrible beast Xiqu.

But Lu Heng knew in his heart that he had done nothing at all.

He was sure that no one peeped at him with magic eyes this time. The Xiqu running in the mountains and forests fell down by itself.

This time, it really has nothing to do with Lu Heng!

Lu Heng looked at Xiao Ai aside. He was about to speak, but he saw that Xiao Ai also looked at him with admiration.

Obviously, even the little girl thought that the beast that rushed over was scared to death by Lu Heng.

Seeing this scene, somehow, Lu Heng suddenly felt a strong sense of powerlessness in his heart.

He wants to tell everyone seriously - this time it really has nothing to do with me!

But obviously, even if Lu Heng really said so, everyone present would not believe it.

He was silent for a few seconds, and then said, "Xiao Ai, let us go and have a look."

After saying that, he walked directly into the forest.

In the forest with rustling leaves, there was a faint smell of blood floating along the wind.

Lu Heng understood that the smell of blood might be the reason why Xiqu suddenly fell.

Probably before meeting everyone, the Xiqu had been seriously injured. This fierce beast ran all the way here, not to attack the people of the caravan, but panicked when running for its life.

It just happened that its injury worsened and it died directly before it ran to Lu Heng.

Because this scene is too coincidental, it looks like Xiqu rushed in front of Lu Heng and was scared to death by Lu Heng...

Lu Heng didn't bother to explain this. Anyway, no one believed what he said. He went directly into the woods to check the cause of death of the strange beast Xiqu.

This fierce beast had been entrenched here for decades, but suddenly died today. There must be an expert behind it.

Lu Heng wants to see what kind of expert killed Xiqu.

Maybe he can have a taste of Xiqu too.

Since Xiqu looks like a cow, does it taste like beef? Lu Heng was curious.

As Lu Heng walked into the woods, the smell of blood in the air became stronger, and Xiao Ai, who followed closely, also smelled it.

The little girl's eyes became sharp, and she subconsciously went to the Wolf God.

Soon, they passed through the dense trees and saw the huge beast lying in the mountains.

Xiqu's massive body is almost like a hill, roughly estimated to be two metres high. Such a huge body, even if the shape is really just a cow, it can give people a great sense of oppression.

Moreover, this Xiqu has a ferocious face and red eyes, which is much more fierce and terrifying than ordinary cows.

Just the blood red eyes with resentment and anger are bigger than Xiao Ai's head.

Although Lu Heng's wolf demon body is larger than that of ordinary wolves, it is nothing compared to this terrible beast.

"Lord Wolf God..."

Xiao Ai suddenly gave a gentle cry, pointing to a terrible crack on the back of the Xiqu.

On the back of this terrible beast, there is a huge wound with deep bones. Dark blood was constantly pouring out of the wound. With the strange black blood pouring out, a strange stench gradually appeared in the air.

Lu Heng looked serious at it.

As the dark blood gushed out, he felt a strong evil spirit.

And between the mouth and nose of the Xiqu, the color of the blood is clearly blood red. But the blood gushing out of the wound on the back of the body was foul-smelling rotting black blood.

Seeing this, Lu Heng knew that it was unlikely that an expert killed Xiqu, but instead some strange evil thing...

"Step back," Lu Heng said, glancing coldly at the woods in front of him, "It's better to do less than more!"

Although Lu Heng's thunder is very powerful, the demons have always had a lot of tricks. If the other party hurt the people of the caravan, even Lu Heng can't protect them all.

And the body of Xiqu became so disgusting that even the blood went bad, and Lu Heng had no appetite.

He directly took Xiao Ai back, intending to stay away from the body of the Xiqu.

But the two had not gone far, and a strange sound suddenly sounded from the huge wound on the back of the Xiqu.

Gulu Gulu Gulu Gulu——

Dark blood bubbles constantly gushed out of the wound, as if something inside wanted to climb out.

A certain gloomy and terrifying smell swirled among the Xiqu's body.

Lu Heng frowned and directly split out with a heavenly thunder.

"Go!"

Boom!

A terrible Bang exploded among the mountains.

The blazing thunder, carrying the power of disaster and punishment, turned the wilderness and dense forest into a white canvas, and even startled all the peddlers on the road not far away.

After the thunder dispersed, the massive body of Xiqu had turned into a mass of smoke, and even the bones turned into black powder.

But on this huge corpse, a translucent shadow unexpectedly rose.

It was a Xiqu that had shrunk many times, and now it was struggling and screaming desperately in the void. But on its back, wearing a dark chain, which pulled it and tried to drag it into the dark forest.

And the location of the chain is the wound on the back of Xiqu!

Seeing this scene, Xiao Ai widened her eyes in amazement.

"Lord Wolf God!" She said incredulously, "This... This is the soul?"

Lu Heng nodded with gloomy eyes.

It was obviously the soul of Xiqu that was locked by black chains and struggling desperately in midair.

This was the first time he had seen a ghost's soul.

In this world, there is no netherworld. After death, the soul will dissipate between heaven and earth.

But it is obvious that the soul of the Xiqu is not going to dissipate, but is caught by some terrible evil thing.

The dark chain crashed, dragging the struggling soul of Xiqu into the dark forest.

At the last moment, Lu Heng clearly saw that the translucent soul of Xiqu was gradually infected with strange darkness, emitting the eerie aura of evil things.

Finally, in the gaze of Lu Heng and Xiao Ai, the soul of Xiqu was dragged into the depths of the forest by the black chain and completely disappeared from their vision.

And Xiao Ai finally understood that the Xiqu was not killed by the Wolf God but by an unknown demon...

"Lord Wolf God..." the little girl looked at Lu Heng. "Are we going to catch up?"

Lu Heng shook his head and said, "This has nothing to do with us. It's important to send Xin Sheng and the others down the mountain first. If the demon doesn't come to us, we'll ignore it."

With that, Lu Heng took Xiao Ai out of this gloomy and strange forest.

Before leaving, he took a deep look at the direction of the disappearance of the black chain.

He didn't tell Xiao Ai that the evil spirit emanating from the black chain seemed to come from the same source as the Demon Seed in the Shuisheng village

It seems that he has a lot of karma with the Green Hell Cave.

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

Chapter 80: Happiness

When Lu Heng came out of the woods with Xiao Ai, everyone in the caravan was a little excited.

They all gathered together.

"Lord Wolf God, is that Xiqu dead?" Xin Sheng asked with a smile, "This monster has been entrenched in this mountain for decades. I didn't expect it to be scared to death today... Hahaha... It's also the fate of this evil beast."

Although a sky thunder flashed through the forest just now, it was fleeting. In addition, there was already a strong wind, lightning, and thunder in the mountain. No one in the caravan is a practitioner, and there is no difference between the Heavenly Thunder and mundane wind and thunder.

The moment the lightning shone on the mountains, the caravan people just thought it was thunder again, and they didn't care.

Although Huo Feng is a cultivator, his Tao heart is broken and his cultivation is lost at this time, and he is not aware of the existence of the power of the thunder.

Everyone looked forward to Lu Heng, Xin Sheng said, "I don't know how the meat of the Xiqu tastes... Lord Wolf God, why don't I cut some pieces now and take them away, and eat the Xiqu meat soup tonight?"

Xin Sheng looked forward to Lu Heng and wanted to get Lu Heng's permission.

Lu Heng shook his head silently and said, "The meat of the Xiqu can't be eaten anymore, and I didn't kill it. The person who killed the Xiqu was a gloomy and strange demon, who secretly harmed the Xiqu with vicious tricks in the distance."

"In order to prevent that demon from coming, I'll send you down the mountain first. It's not suitable to stay here for a long time."

Lu Heng's serious tone stunned the caravan people for a moment, but they understood that even if the Wolf God was modest, he would not cheat them on this kind of thing, so they nodded hurriedly.

"Good! Let's go now."

Xin Sheng and others hurried to drive the pack animals, and the merchant team moved again.

In the barren mountains, the wind roared. In the sky, dark clouds covered the skylight, and white lightning flashed across the sky from time to time, bringing roaring and terrifying lightning.

Lu Heng followed the caravan and walked with Huo Feng on the Bo horse and asked.

"Brother Huo, have you ever heard of the name of the Green Hell Cave?"

Huo Feng on the horse's back was stunned and shook his head, "I haven't heard that. The Wolf God, you asked about the Green Hell Cave... Is it who killed the Xiqu?"

Lu Heng said, "It's still uncertain whether it's a man or a devil who killed the Xiqu... But since you haven't heard of it, the Green Hell Cave must hide deeply in the world."

With that, Lu Heng couldn't help sighing.

Before going down the mountain, Lu Heng thought that the Green Hell Cave was an evil cave in the Fire Pass Country, gathering powerful demons. He killed its Demon Seed, and maybe he will fight it in the future.

But now he asked Huo Feng and found that the situation was different from what he had guessed.

To say that the most well-informed people in the world are undoubtedly the Yun sect. People of the Yun sect travel far and wide, walking in the mundane world, where they can contact the rumors and anecdotes of various cultivators.

However, Huo Feng had traveled far and wide for many years and had never heard of the name of the Green Hell Cave. The hidden depth of the Green Hell Cave is far beyond Lu Heng's imagination.

However, the members of a deeply hidden evil cultivation organization were encountered by himself one after another... Ah... Such fate, Lu Heng didn't know what to say.

The fate between the two sides is so deep that they may have more than one fight in the future.

Lu Heng was quite helpless.

Fortunately, his power is the bane of these evil cultivators. Otherwise, knowing that he has offended such a huge evil organization, Lu Heng was afraid he would have trouble resting without looking over his shoulder.

He doesn't know where the Green Hell Cave is. If there is a chance in the future, it's better to send them heavenly clouds as a thank you...

Lu Heng thought in his heart and looked back from time to time, but he didn't see the evil thing coming.

Under the increasingly dim light, the caravan finally got out of this barren mountain and returned to the plain again.

In the night sky, a little rain has fallen.

And the raindrop is still growing, and soon turned into a rainstorm, raging in the mountains and forests.

All the businessmen were drenched with rain, and Huo Feng was even more miserable lying on the back of the Bo horse. Cold, tired and hungry, this once energetic young man was so weak that he seemed to be dying.

Lu Heng had to stop the caravan and let everyone take shelter in the post house in front of him.

Otherwise, the caravan people want to go further away, completely away from the nearby barren mountains, and then camp in the wilderness.

But since Lu Heng stopped them and they also trusted the Wolf God, they stopped.

In the empty post houses, the layout of the houses is not much different from the several post houses passed by before. It is still a lonely house on the roadside to shelter from the rain, and there is a corral behind the house.

After the caravan stopped, they quickly divided their work and moved the goods on the beast's back into the house, and then drove five rhinos into the corral.

Then a campfire was lit in the post house, and the caravan people went to the back, changed their wet clothes, and then came in with their wet clothes to dry.

In the corner of the room, Lu Heng and Xiao Ai set up their own campfire, far away from the caravan.

The picture of this scene seems to return to the night when everyone first met. But now Huo Feng is no longer elated at first sight, but lies weak by the campfire, pale.

Seeing his appearance, Lu Heng couldn't help sighing and asked Xiao Ai to send another cup of peach blossom wine, which made Huo Feng's face much better.

By the campfire, everyone in the caravan saw that Huo Feng was lucky to get the wine from the Wolf God. Although there was only a small cup, they were envious.

In the air, the faint fragrance of wine made everyone subconsciously swallow their saliva.

Seeing this scene, Lu Heng couldn't help laughing and said, "Xiao Ai, give this pot of wine to them."

To the surprise of everyone, Lu Heng smiled and said, "I'll buy you a drink tonight."

In the post house, everyone was stunned, and then an excited cheer broke out.

Although there is not much wine in this wine pot, after dividing it, one person will probably have only a small cup. But such a small cup is worth all the good wine they have drunk in their life!

The men of the caravan took the wine pot handed over by Xiao Ai with great gratitude.

Lu Heng only brought two pots of wine down the mountain this time, but he was not a miser. Now, seeing that everyone liked it, he sent out a pot directly.

Seeing the intoxicated and satisfied expression of the men in the caravan after drinking peach blossom wine, he couldn't help but feel much better.

Sometimes sharing with others is actually a pleasant thing.

Lu Heng accepted the thanks with a smile. Looking at the caravan near the fire not far away, the men talked happily and excitedly about the changes after drinking peach blossom wine, he shook his head and walked out of the gate of the post house with a smile.

In the night sky outside, lightning and thunder, heavy rain and cold wind went crazy tearing everything in the mountain.

But in this small post house, the light of the campfire was dim and warm, and the men laughed happily and freely.

Listening to the happy laughter, the white wolf outside the post house couldn't help laughing, with gentle eyes.

The joy in this earthly world, even if it is so simple, can't help but make people happy.