

Being a God 81

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

Chapter 81: Red Lady

Between the dark mountains, the roaring wind and rain and the flashing thunder reflected everything in a violent and terrifying way.

In the post house behind the White Wolf, the businessmen were still immersed in the magic of the peach blossom wine.

After they took the liquor, not only did their fatigue disappear, but many of their old diseases healed without medicine. The cheerful atmosphere was noisy in the post house.

But when the laughter came out, Lu Heng looked up at the dark night sky and his heart moved.

He saw new clouds gathering slowly in the dark. Clouds of lightning and thunder.

Soon, a blazing thunder flickered under the night sky. In the roar of terror, the huge thunder fell outside the post office.

Boom!

A terrible thunder burst, startling all the businessmen in the house. But as soon as they got up, the huge white wolf came in from outside.

Lu Heng was calm in the face of everyone's tension.

"Nothing to worry about. Let's have a rest."

Lu Heng calmed the crowd with his words, and then returned to Xiao Ai.

The little girl with silver hair and ears is looking at Lu Heng in surprise. She doesn't know why Lord Wolf God wants to drop the Heavenly Thunder.

Lu Heng didn't explain, so he lay down beside the campfire, closed his eyes, and began to absorb the thunder that he had just received.

Although Lu Heng only used one heavenly thunder in the mountain before, and he had plenty of heavenly thunders in his body.

But now there's nothing to do anyway. It's better to lead another thunder into the body. It is necessary to be fully ready at all times in this dangerous world.

In the post house, it was temporarily quiet.

Although the excitement of drinking peach blossom wine didn't subside, when they saw the Wolf God lying down to rest, they didn't dare make any more noise. They all lay down silently and were ready to sleep.

What happened today is amazing.

First, they met the fierce beast Xiqu that had been entrenched here for decades, and then they got the wine from the Wolf God. Everyone was very excited. Even if they lay down, they couldn't sleep.

But the Wolf God rested not far away, and everyone dared not speak.

So next to the campfire, a group of men lay on the ground, staring at each other with wide eyes, but dared not say a word.

Such silence lasted until midnight, when the excitement of the crowd gradually subsided, and the group of businessmen finally fell asleep one after another.

In the corner, Lu Heng is still absorbing the thunder.

It takes hours to absorb even only one piece of thunder.

Beside Lu Heng, a little girl with a dark cyan ancient sword on her back sat with her knees crossed and eyes closed, also cultivating.

The wind and rain kept beating the eaves and windows of the post house until the second half of the night.

And, also faintly, there is an increasingly violent trend.

The rainstorm outside the house was violent. Between the dark mountains, something was gradually approaching.

When the blazing lightning cut through the sky, you could vaguely see that on the desolate mountain road, there was a red wedding procession walking silently.

The harsh suona's sound gradually approached the post office.

The little girl next to the fire was the first to open her eyes, startled.

The visitors didn't want to hide at all. Even though they were a few miles away, the gloomy and terrifying smell had already spread all over the world, making people feel cold.

Xiao Ai looked at the White Wolf beside her. Its eyes were shut and they didn't seem to be aware of the outside world.

Seeing the Wolf God's attitude, the little girl directly stood up and walked towards the door.

When the gate of the post house was pushed open, the wind and rain poured in, waking up all the men in the sleeping caravan.

They rubbed their sleepy eyes and looked at the direction of the door. They saw a white lightning cut through the sky, and the pale light almost drowned everything.

But what followed was not deafening thunder, but a burst of mournful and strange sounds.

In the rainstorm outside, something was approaching.

And very fast!

All the men in the caravan jumped up, looking frightened and couldn't sleep anymore.

"Suona... Suona..."

The people looked at each other and looked shocked. "Is it the Red Lady? Did we run into the Red Lady?"

Among the people, Huo Feng was silent and his expression was bitter. He subconsciously looked at the little girl at the door.

The rumors of the Red Lady were fierce and terrifying. Even when he was in his heyday, he could not escape if he met the Red Lady. But now there is a Wolf God on the side, maybe...

Huo Feng struggled to stand up and came out of the door with the crowd.

The cold wind was howling and raging in the mountains. Under the eaves of the post house, the little girl with silver hair and animal ears was looking coldly at the direction of the galloping Road, without saying a word.

When she saw the crowd coming, she asked, "May I ask you, what kind of demon is this Red Lady?"

Everyone looked at each other, and Huo Feng finally explained with a wry smile.

"In fact, we don't know what the Red Lady is. Though in recent years, rumors of the Red Lady have been circulating in the Fire Pass Country."

"They say that a few years ago, a large family wanted to get married, so they took eight big sedans along with rich betrothal gifts to the girl's home to secure the marriage. But on the way back, the wedding team ran into a natural disaster, and everyone died miserably in the wilderness."

"The bride died before she got married. Her resentment was hard to resolve, so she turned into a fierce ghost and raged in the wilderness."

"If a living person meets her, the living person has no chance to survive. It is more terrifying than the fierce and evil beasts."

"It is said that when the Red Lady appeared, the first thing people would hear would be this sad and strange suona sound..."

While Huo Feng explained, there was already a weird red team coming this way on the dark road.

The blazing light of lightning reflected everything in the world to white, and also made everyone in front of the post house see the wedding procession on the galloping road.

The bleak bright red suddenly appeared in the mountains.

All the people in the wedding procession were dressed in strange red costumes. Both men and women wear blood-red scarves, which cover their faces and make people unable to see their faces.

But the strange and stiff steps and the exposed pale skin were suffused with a shivering chill, like walking corpses one after another.

The harsh sound was getting closer and closer.

Seeing this scene, all the people of the caravan were frightened and subconsciously hid behind the little girl.

Standing in the wind outside the post office alone; the little girl stared at the approaching wedding procession indifferently.

In front of the wedding procession, there was a dark, strange beast, whose body was like an ox, but it was much smaller than an ordinary ox, and its body size was about the size of a dog.

The dark chain is worn on the back of the black beast. As the evil beast ran, the chain made a clashing sound.

This dark ghost of the evil beast is clearly the soul of Xiqu that they met in the mountain before.

And the red sedan chair in the wedding procession faintly exudes a breath of terror and evil. Obviously, the evil thing in the sedan chair is the evil that killed Xiqu!

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

Chapter 82: Karma Has Not Arrived

Xiao Ai's expression was cold and impassive.

Even though the blood red and strange wedding procession had an aura far stronger than hers, she was indifferent.

And the strange wedding procession came to a stop about five feet away in front of the post office, and then slowly stopped in the panic of everyone's eyes.

The two strange figures who walked in front of the team, playing suona, are now bowing their heads and were no longer making any sound.

In the rainstorm, only the Xiqu's soul, who was chained but was still screaming and struggling, howled angrily at the people outside the post office, as if it was identifying something.

Xiao Ai glanced at the sky overhead and found that there was no aura of Heavenly Thunder Clouds in the dark clouds.

Probably the Wolf God Lord led the thunder into the body, and then scattered the Heavenly Thunder Clouds, otherwise, the demon didn't dare to get so close...

Coldly looking at the red sedan chair in the wedding procession, the little girl said nothing.

And from the blood red strange sedan chair, there was a cold laughter.

"Oh? So there are human cultivators here? Hehe... Little girl, where are your elders? It's dangerous for a little girl like you to walk in the wilderness."

The cold laughter was like fingernails rubbing against the wood, listening made the scalps of the caravan people numb.

Although Huo Feng insisted on standing next to Xiao Ai, the gloomy and terrifying chill spread, but he had already lost all his cultivation and could not hold on.

Seeing this, the little girl stretched out her hand and pulled the pale Huo Feng behind her. Then she looked coldly at the dahonghua bridge in front of her and said.

"We don't know you at all. Do you want to harm us?"

The little girl's voice was indifferent, but the content of her words was very naive. Hearing, the evil thing in the sedan chair kept laughing.

"Haha... Little girl, you are so naive and interesting."

"Don't your elders tell you that people outside are dangerous? How dare you wander around alone?"

"Today, grandma will teach you a lesson. Some people don't need a reason to kill others!"

The evil thing laughed wantonly, and the gloomy aura came face to face. Even with Xiao Ai's obstruction, the caravan crowd turned pale and stiff.

In the sedan chair, the evil thing said with a smile.

"But your face is quite delicate. Unlike these ordinary people, I like it."

"Well, after I kill you, you can stay with me and be a flower girl in the future... Hahahaha..."

In the sad laughter of evil things, the gloomy and terrifying aura came overwhelmingly.

This evil thing was going to attack!

Xiao Ai was surprised, subconsciously stepped back, and said in a hurry, "You killed the fierce beast Xiqu in the daytime and enslaved its soul. This scene was seen by us, so you let this Xiqu bring you to hunt down us. It's all because you're afraid that today's matter will be spread out? Afraid that the outside world will know that the Red Lady has the spell of killing and seizing souls?"

The little girl's speaking speed was fast to the limit, but in the big red car, a dark chain had flown towards her.

Facing the little girl's series of urgent questions, the evil thing in the sedan chair laughed and said, "These questions, when you become my thing, I will tell you! Hahaha..."

The wild laughter of evil things spread far away in the mountains.

Even the caravan people who didn't understand cultivation could see that this gloomy and strange evil thing was far stronger than the little girl!

Everyone subconsciously turned around and looked at the huge white wolf beside the fire.

However, in the dim light of the fire, the White Wolf was still sleeping with his eyes closed and nothing happened.

This time, everyone panicked.

"Wolf..." Xin Sheng was about to shout for help.

But at this time, the golden light outside the post house flashed, and a figure in white appeared in front of everyone out of thin air.

Lu Heng's voice resounded in the wind and rain.

"Sorry, this girl can't go with you."

The blazing lightning lit up the world at that moment, reflecting the man's smile in an inexplicably terrifying way. "If you are interested, I can go with you."

"Huh?!"

In the sedan chair, the startled voice of evil things sounded.

The dark chain that originally flew towards Xiao Ai instantly retracted into the blood red sedan chair.

Looking at the man in white who suddenly appeared in front of the post, the evil thing said in a cold voice, "Are you the elder of this little girl?"

Lu Heng smiled and arched his hand. "Your Excellency is from the Green Hell Cave... right? I have a lot of connections with the Green Hell Cave. Now it's also a kind of fate for you and me to meet in the wilderness. Why don't you sit down and chat? I believe there is no hatred in this world that can't be dissolved."

In the dark light, Lu Heng has a sincere attitude and a kind smile. Such an elegant person can make people feel good at a glance.

But the evil thing in the sedan chair looked at him in disbelief and snorted coldly, "Pretending... Since you know the Green Hell Cave, you must be not a good person. Do you want to eat these mortals too?"

The evil words startled everyone in the caravan.

Lu Heng said with a smile, "I think there should be many common topics between us."

Lu Heng's gentle and calm smile made the evil thing frown slightly.

The man in white in front of him smiled kindly, and there was no evil spirit Qi around him. At first glance, he was a kind person. But a real good person can never be so kind to it.

And this man can also say the name of the Green Hell Cave... Is he really a special evil cultivator who can hide his evil spirit Qi?

Thinking like this, the evil things in the sedan chair opened her magic eyes.

Then...

"Poof..."

In the flower sedan, a dull sound of spitting blood suddenly sounded.

The evil thing screamed bitterly and ran away without saying a word.

Under the dark night sky, the originally gloomy and terrifying wedding procession was in vain. The bloody sedan chair suddenly rose and fled towards the depths of the wilderness.

And the strange figures standing numbly on the galloping road and dressed in red clothes all rushed at Lu Heng at this time, trying to buy time for the escape of the sedan chair.

In the sedan chair, the evil thing's heart was extremely frightened, and she wanted to fly away from here immediately.

What kind of monster is this smiling man in white!

Just a glance! Just a glance! It vomited blood at the mouth, and its evil spirit Qi was out of its control, rushing around in its body.

It didn't even see what the man in white was!

The moment the magic eyes looked, it only saw a surging pale thunder. The terrifying scene like the surge of thousands of thunder, the fierce and peerless power of heaven's punishment, directly ran over its body and mind.

It was almost scared to death alive!

This is definitely not an evil cultivator!

Will this kind of existence be related to the Green Hell Cave? Bullshit!

In the sedan chair, the evil thing was frightened and ran frantically, completely afraid to reserve.

However, although the speed of the red sedan is fast, the thunder in the night sky is faster!

At the moment when the evil thing in the sedan car vomited blood and flew away, Lu Heng in front of the post office sighed helplessly, knowing that his plan to seduce the evil thing had failed.

Even so, he no longer hides his strength. With a thought, the clouds that had surged in the night sky gathered in an instant, and the dark Heavenly Thunder Clouds appeared under the dark clouds in an instant.

The terrifying thunder light flashes in the Heavenly Thunder Clouds.

Lu Heng was actually preparing at the moment when the evil thing appeared.

He summoned Heavenly Thunder Clouds in the night sky in silence. But in order not to scare the evil thing, Lu Heng has been suppressing the gathering of Heavenly Thunder Clouds for fear of leaking the aura of thunder.

Unfortunately, although he suppressed the accumulation and dispersion of Heavenly Thunder Clouds, he could not suppress the heavenly thunder in his body.

The evil thing just glanced at him and ran away directly.

"Hey..."

Looking at the blood red sedan chair that fled rapidly in the night sky ahead, Lu Heng sighed wordlessly.

A blazing thunder cut through the night sky and fell viciously on the sedan chair.

In an instant, the evil spirit Qi flew violently, and the evil thing howled in pain.

But without waiting for the evil thing to breathe, the second thunder followed and hit the sedan chair again.

The evil spirit Qi in this evil thing's body was hooked up with the Heavenly Thunder Clouds in the sky, directly attracting the most ferocious and brutal thunder.

Three thunders directly hit the bloody sedan chair in a row, sending it into the sky where it burst into countless streams of spirit Qi, which flowed out into the wind and rain.

And the evil thing that guards the ghost has completely disappeared in the thunder. In the end, it didn't even have a chance to beg for mercy.

Lu Heng felt helpless in his heart.

He had almost deceived the evil thing and then could ask it the location of the Green Hell Cave.

The result is still a failure...

Hey...

It seems that his karma with the Green Hell Cave has not yet arrived.

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

Chapter 83: Ghosts' Crying

In the rainstorm, the strange bridal sedan chair of red burst all over the sky, turning into countless spirit Qi surging in all directions.

The Red Lady, who spread terror among the merchants, unexpectedly disappeared.

Come quickly, but die faster, so fast that everyone in the business didn't even react, and everything was over.

Huo Feng stared at everything in front of him. This time, he finally clearly felt the power of heavenly thunder that day.

The cultivator's extremely awed and rare thunder unexpectedly appeared in the wilderness, and fell three times in a row, directly killing the strange Red Lady. It looks like the Red Lady has done many evil deeds and attracted heaven's wrath.

But Huo Feng knew that this wasn't a coincidence.

This thunder was called by the Wolf God!

At this moment, Huo Feng finally understood why he saw the terrifying scene of ten thousand thunder when peeping at the Wolf God... The Wolf God could control the thunder!

He inexplicably looked at Lu Heng with awe, and felt a great shock.

On the road, those strange figures that originally rushed towards Lu Heng stopped silently after the sedan car burst into pieces.

At this time, a blazing lightning cut through the night sky and turned the shadowy and strange figures outside the post house pale.

The scarves on their heads and the red clothes on their bodies gradually fell off and disappeared into the air. Then appeared the original appearances of these ghosts.

There are men and women, old and young, most of whom are pale and extremely miserable.

All ghosts wear a black chain on their backs like the soul of the Xiqu.

But as the evil things that enslaved them disappeared, the black chain gradually became transparent and finally disappeared.

Looking at these miserable souls, Lu Heng sighed.

"The evil thing is dead, and your hatred has disappeared... you can dispel now."

In the rain, those shadowy ghosts were stunned, and they all woke up.

At the moment when all the ghosts regained consciousness, they all issued a miserable howl and cried bitterly. The cry was so sad that even the businessmen couldn't help but tear up.

They knew that these ghosts were innocent people who were brutally killed by the Red Lady who then enslaved their souls.

In the wind and rain, the ghosts' shrill cries lasted for a long time. Finally, all ghosts kowtowed in the direction of Lu Heng, and finally dissipated in low sobs.

Even the ferocious beast soul of the Xiqu, after roaring and breaking away from the black chain on its back, lay on the ground with two hooves and bowed deeply to Lu Heng, and finally disappeared completely.

Outside the post house, dozens of souls dispersed at the same time, raising a cold wind.

The businessmen stared at all this, which was the first time they had seen real ghosts.

Lu Heng sighed and said, "This Red Lady is so vicious and cruel that all innocent passers-by who ran into it will be killed by her. There are so many victims who are enslaved by her soul alone. I'm afraid there are more people who died tragically who were not enslaved but directly killed..."

"... the Green Hell Cave is really an evil organization."

Lu Heng sighed and turned to look at the people behind him. "I'm afraid I'll bother you to keep tonight a secret."

"The Green Hell Cave is so evil. If they learn what happened tonight, I'm afraid everyone here will be killed..."

Lu Heng's words are not alarmist. The businessmen present actually thought of the possibility he said.

Even if Lu Heng didn't remind them, these businessmen naturally knew to keep secrets.

So everyone saluted seriously, saying, "We must keep it a secret and never divulge anything about tonight."

Xin Sheng hesitated and asked, "Lord Wolf God, should we leave here immediately in case the demons of the Green Hell Cave come after us?"

Xin Sheng was worried that there were other demons of the Green Hell Cave nearby, who came to avenge the Red Lady after her death.

However, Lu Heng smiled and said, "It doesn't matter. If there are demons chasing us, it's a good thing. Next, if there are demons coming again, you can tentatively say the opposite words before I appear to see if you can get the specific location of the Green Hell Cave."

Lu Heng's words stunned everyone in the caravan.

"Get the specific location of the Green Hell Cave...?" Xin Sheng looked at Lu Heng in astonishment and asked incredulously, "Do you want to... destroy the Green Hell Cave?"

Lu Heng shook his head with a smile and said, "I don't know much about the Green Hell Cave. How can I destroy such a demon cave alone? But if I can know its specific location, I can take precautions in the future."

Lu Heng's words are very modest. It seems that he really doesn't want to get into trouble with the Green Hell Cave.

But the caravan people naturally didn't believe it. They all remembered the conversation between the Wolf God and the Red Lady just now.

No wonder the Wolf God was so friendly to the demon. He originally wanted to figure out the specific location of the Green Hell Cave. Unfortunately, the Red Lady was too vigilant and didn't say anything.

Xin Sheng and others all saluted with fists, saying, "We understand. If there are demons, we will try our best to figure out the location of the Green Hell Cave."

"OK, please," Lu Heng smiled and arched his hands at the people. After saying that, his soul disappeared directly under the night sky.

When the Wolf God left, Xiao Ai also returned to the fire with the dark blue Heavenly Thunder Sword on her back, crossed her knees again and continued her cultivation. The appearance of the Red Lady didn't affect the little girl's mood.

However, the businessmen on one side were not so relaxed.

When they returned to the house, they all gathered by the campfire and muttered in a low voice about how to get the position of the Green Hell Cave if they met other demons of the Green Hell Cave.

In the end, when everyone reluctantly discussed a result, the light was already shining.

The wind and rain in the mountain finally stopped, and the businessmen who had not slept for half a night got up with dark circles under their eyes and were ready to start.

And the White Wolf, who had been lying beside the fire all night, finally opened his eyes and stood up. The Heavenly Thunder, which was taken into the body last night, has finally been absorbed by now.

Seeing that the Wolf God woke up, Xin Sheng came over and asked the Wolf God for his opinions. After Lu Heng nodded, the caravan people started on the road again.

This time, everyone was a little nervous. They always felt that there might be demons catching up behind them at any time, and looked back from time to time.

But they walked all the way for three days, and finally came to the boundary of Baishi City, but they didn't meet any demons of the Green Hell Cave again.

That Red Lady, she really doesn't have any companions.

Lu Heng couldn't help sighing and felt sorry about this.

Although he had guessed the result, he couldn't help being discouraged that no demons came knocking.

It seems that the next time he encounters the demon of the Green Hell Cave, he has to seize the opportunity and let Xiao Ai talk first.

He really can't pretend to be a bad person as long as others look at him with their magic eyes...

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

Chapter 84: Meeting an Old Friend in Another Country

A group of businessmen were rushing up the road in the hot afternoon light.

At this time, it is past the beginning of summer, and the mountains are getting hotter and hotter.

The ground trembled slightly with each step of the huge beasts.

Under the scorching sun, the businessmen who followed the beasts were sweating all over and some could not bear the scorching sun.

But when they saw the Baishi city boundary monument in front of them, they still made a cheering sound.

"Hahaha... We're almost to Baishi."

"When I enter the city, I need to take a cold bath first! Then I can have a good sleep!"

"I'm afraid you're not going to sleep alone... Hahahaha..."

In the caravan, a burst of cheerful laughter broke out.

However, although Lu Heng didn't follow them, the men didn't dare to talk about some topics that were too erotic. But when they squeezed their eyebrows and winked at each other, they couldn't help but snicker.

Not far in front of them, by the side of the road, stood a huge stone tablet engraved with the big word "Baishi city".

Under the [Baishi city], there are also dense small characters.

However, behind the boundary monument, there are still desolate roads and uninhabited mountains and forests, and no traces of the city can be seen.

Seeing that Lu Heng was curious about the boundary monument, Huo Feng opened his mouth and explained.

"This is the boundary monument of Baishi city. Stepping into the scope of this boundary monument is the protection of Master Wuzhu of Baishi city."

"Although we are about a day away from Baishi, we will not meet demons in the next section of the road."

Huo Feng said, "Within the boundary monument, there are masters of the Fire God Temple around to prevent evil spirits from invading."

"Of course, beasts are not within the scope of deportation. So there will still be fierce beasts."

"However, within the boundary, the villages are inhabited by hundreds or even thousands of people. So as long as there are no rampant demons, ordinary fierce beasts rarely hurt people."

Lu Heng nodded to show understanding.

After passing the boundary monument, the next road will become much easier to traverse. It can be seen that the roads within the boundary are renovated frequently, and there are fewer potholes.

And the more you go forward, the more people and farmland gradually appear on both sides of the road. There are more people on the galloping Road, which is no longer the same as before.

On the night of this day, the post house where the caravan people stayed was no longer a desolate and empty post house. Instead, someone manages the money collection post, which is similar to the inn known to Lu Heng.

But according to Huo Feng, there is no private posthouse (inn) in this world.

All the post houses are under the jurisdiction of the fire temple, and there will be witches and masters of the fire temple in the post house to prevent evil people from sneaking into the business.

The post office in the city is facing the Fire God Temple, which is only a street away from the Fire God Temple. At such a close distance, the demons with low cultivation cannot hide at all.

As for the demons with a high cultivation base, there is no need to hide in the crowd, and this management method naturally cannot prevent them.

Lu Heng couldn't get into the post house where the caravan stayed tonight because there were cultivators, so he said goodbye to them on the gallop road.

Although demon cultivators are also good and bad, those demon cultivators who don't eat humans can also live in the post.

But Lu Heng is in a special state. If he goes to the post office, the wizard in the post office must open his magic eyes to observe him. And once the wizard opened his magic eyes...

Lu Heng couldn't help sighing when he thought of it.

It's really important for him to develop a method to hide his spirit Qi, but now he still has no clue.

Even if Lu Heng has a headache, he can't help it.

After saying goodbye to the caravans, Lu Heng took Xiao Ai and Huo Feng straight south.

The more you go along this road, the more people there will be that you see. Lu Heng was worried about meeting curious cultivators and causing more trouble on the road, so he planned to walk through the wilderness and stay away from the crowd until he left the range of the boundary Monument and then drove back.

The rugged mountains and forests can't stop Lu Heng and Xiao Ai. And Huo Feng's Bo horse travels thousands of miles a day, so it's not difficult to carry Huo Feng through the wilderness.

Therefore, the three people walked through the wilderness and hid in the mountains.

At nightfall, they directly found a downwind place to camp and set up a bonfire in the mountain.

This familiar scene seems to return to the days when Lu Heng and Xiao Ai just went down the mountain. There was only one girl and one wolf walking silently through the wilderness.

But now there is Huo Feng around...

After stopping to rest, Huo Feng will try to gather spirit Qi in his body. It's just that his Tao heart is broken, and he can't do it even if he tries hard.

But Huo Feng was not discouraged. After feeding the fat bird that kept calling in the cage, the young man laughed and chatted with the Wolf God.

During the conversation these days, Huo Feng found that Lord Wolf God was very interested in worldly affairs, so he took the initiative to share some of his experiences and experiences in recent years with Wolf God.

The people of the Yun sect travel around and have a wide experience. After chatting with Huo Feng these days, although there is no clue about the spell of hiding his spirit Qi, Lu Heng did hear a lot of interesting things.

Now if he talks with people again, he probably won't have the embarrassment of making a mistake of common sense.

Lu Heng and others camped in the wilderness.

On the road, the caravan that separated from them rested in the post house outside the city for a night, and then set out early in the morning the next morning, arriving at the post house in Baishi city before dark.

Compared to the post offices outside the city, the post offices in Baishi city are much larger. Many merchants lived in this post house and didn't leave until the goods they carried were sold out and new goods were purchased.

Such a process often lasts for a long time, sometimes even stopping in a city for a month or two. Therefore, the people in the post office were boisterous, lively and noisy.

After arriving, Xin Sheng and others found the steward of the post office. After registering and paying the fees, they drove the pack animals into the corral under the leadership of the steward.

Then they unloaded the goods on the beast's back into the house, agreed on a time to meet tomorrow morning, and then separated briefly.

This city is bustling, and there is a bawdyhouse not far from the post. Now they didn't even eat dinner and they went in the direction of the bawdyhouse with a smile.

But Xin Sheng was old and had no interest in such things, so he didn't go.

He took two old brothers who were also not interested downstairs and went to the lobby for dinner.

At this time, it happened to be the meal point. The hall was full of people, and there was even no vacancy on the second floor.

The only thing that seems empty is a position by the window on the second floor.

In the evening, the cold night wind blew in, but there was only a red haired woman sitting by the window on the second floor.

In the noisy hall, the woman was alone, but there were five or six dishes on the table in front of her, which made people doubt whether she could finish so many dishes alone.

Xin Sheng and others watched for a while and found that the woman was more interested in wine than food. She drank the wine cup by cup, but she didn't eat the dishes. It seemed that she was a heavy drinker.

Xin Sheng and others hesitated for a while, and finally didn't dare to go up to the table.

This woman is so strange and her temperament is also different from that of ordinary people. They are just common businessmen and dare not to bother her.

So Xin Sheng sighed and said, "Let's go back to the house and ask the kitchen to send the food directly to the house."

Xin Sheng's words naturally got the agreement of the two old brothers.

But just as they were going downstairs, a familiar voice suddenly sounded behind them.

"Eh? Isn't this brother Xin Sheng? I didn't expect to meet you in this Baishi city. It really is fate."

The familiar laughter made Xin Sheng stop and look back.

In the hall, a bearded businessman had stood up and waved to them with a smile, "Man, if you don't mind, why don't you sit down and eat with me?"

Xin Sheng looked at the bearded man in surprise, thought for a while, and finally remembered the identity of the other party.

A smile also appeared on his face, "Who is it... It's Brother Liu, haha... It's a coincidence that you have also come to Baishi city."

With the two old brothers beside him, Xin Sheng walked towards the bearded man with a smile and said, "I've not seen you for three years since I left Ten Thousand Needle city."

When Xin Sheng and his three men came, the companions around the bearded man also stood up one after another, and everyone saluted each other.

Although the table was full, they still found a waiter to add three stools and barely squeezed into the table.

For businessmen, they travel far and wide, but they can also meet many interesting people, so they are naturally happy to meet old friends in another country.

The atmosphere on the dinner table became more heated and noisy after Xin Sheng and his old brothers joined.

Laughter sounded from time to time, and everyone talked about some things they had encountered after their separation, as well as their plans of travel to Baishi city this trip.

In between the drinks and preparations, the sky gradually darkened.

But everyone didn't mean to break up. Even though the dishes on the table had been finished, the laughter still kept going, and everyone drank till they were red and happy.

With the passage of time, the people eating on the second floor also increased to several groups. In addition to Xin Sheng, they never left the table which also includes the woman in red beside the window.

She monopolized a table by herself, drank wine leisurely, and served a dish or two from time to time. But because of her special temperament, no one dares to disturb her and all avoid meeting her eyes.

During this period, the back kitchen took the initiative to cook for the woman. The Posthouse steward's respectful attitude towards the woman made Xin Sheng and others reconfirm that the red haired woman's identity was indeed distinguished.

Fortunately, they didn't rush up to disturb her...

In the sound of talking and laughing, someone asked Xin Sheng about their current situation.

Later, they talked about the fact that the cultivator invited by Xinsheng is now leaving and they will next find another cultivator to protect them in Baishi city.

And the Wolf God they met in the wilderness.

When talking about this, Xin Sheng and his old brothers were all smiling and worshipping the Wolf God.

And the rest of the people heard that Xin Sheng was lucky to have the wine given by the Wolf God and the wonders of the peach blossom wine, and they were even more envious.

Among the laughter of the crowd, only the red haired woman by the window turned her head in surprise and looked this way.

"Oh?" The red haired woman murmured a little surprised, "Wolf God?"

She smiled, but didn't speak. As she sat by the window, leisurely drinking the wine, she listened to the businessmen nearby talking about the extraordinary of the Wolf God in high spirits.

The word "Fate" is really interesting.

The woman smiled and drank another glass of wine.

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

Chapter 85: Wizards

In the post house, the dinner atmosphere of Xin Sheng and others became more and more enthusiastic.

The various miracles of the White Wolf God make the other merchants feel envious. After hearing that the Wolf God had gone south, they sighed even more.

Although Xin Sheng didn't tell them their experience of how the Wolf God killed the Red Lady, the Wolf God's wine alone was already worth their hype.

The other businessmen were itching and envious in their hearts as they heard.

However, although the atmosphere was lively, the red-haired woman by the window shook her head.

After sitting beside and listening for a while, the woman stood up and walked straight out after confirming that she could not hear much more useful information.

The steward standing in the distance hurriedly gathered up and obeyed the orders.

Standing at the entrance of the stairs, the red-haired woman looked back at the chatting people, thought for a while, and said, "These people's stories are interesting, so they don't have to pay for their meals tonight."

She smiled and said, "It's hard to hear such interesting stories, hahaha..."

With that, the red-haired woman laughed and left.

The steward was a little confused. Although he didn't know what happened, he waived the cost of the meals for Xin Sheng and others obediently.

The red-haired woman didn't go far after leaving the post, but walked directly into the Fire God Temple opposite the post.

She walked in the Fire God Temple like wandering in her own garden, and no one dares to stop her at all.

A quarter of an hour later, dozens of white figures soared from the Fire God Temple, turned into dozens of ethereal white smoke and disappeared into the night in the south of the city.

All the guards of the whole city are out of the city at this moment.

In the wilderness, Lu Heng found a cave with good luck. Although the space in the cave was not large, it was enough to avoid the wind.

After the campfire was lit, Xiao Ai caught a pheasant in the mountains and prepared dinner for Lord Wolf God.

As for Huo Feng, he is not interested in this kind of cooking that takes a lot of time. He took out the dry food carried in his luggage and chewed it for a while. After filling his stomach, he sat cross-legged and continued to try to gather spirit Qi in his body.

Although there is almost no effect, it is already the homework that Huo Feng has to do every day, and he has never skipped a day due to slacking off.

Lu Heng closed his eyes and continued to study the art of hiding spirit and Qi. But so far, there was still no result.

He didn't know if it was because the heavenly thunder was too special. But the research and development of the technique of hiding his spirit Qi proved much more difficult than Lu Heng thought.

He tried almost all the methods he could think of, but he never made any breakthrough.

At night, the cave was quiet, only the burning fire crackled from time to time.

Occasionally, the shrill howling of beasts will ring out from the distant forest. It is probably another battle of the jungle.

Wild beasts ravaging the barren forest, will not be quiet even at night.

Nocturnal beasts lurked in the dark mountains and forests, trying to hunt fresh prey. The night is a bloody arena for them.

Occasionally, predators will encounter a more powerful beast and turn into another's prey, swallowing its last breath in a shrill howl.

The wilderness after night is such a wild and fierce primitive world. The law of the jungle is the only one in this dark mountain forest.

And the flickering light of the bonfire in the cave will occasionally attract a couple of wandering beasts.

However, if these wild animals rampant in the mountains and forests want to get close, the little girl beside the campfire just needs a cold look, and the fierce and bloodthirsty beasts will be startled, and hurriedly flee here, never daring to get close again.

In this way, the little girl waited silently for the tranquility in the mountain, and didn't let these beasts disturb the Lord Wolf God's cultivation.

But after midnight, there was a change.

Silently, a wisp of cold air drifted outside the cave. The little girl who closed her eyes and began to cultivate suddenly opened her eyes, but she saw a pale translucent figure standing outside the cave for some time.

When they saw each other, the translucent pale figure had no intention to hide, but arched hands at the girl and wolf by the campfire, and silently dissipated.

This strange scene made the girl a little confused.

She subconsciously stood up and wanted to go out to see what was going on.

The pale translucent figure reminded her of the ghosts she had seen before. But there are differences between the two.

The ghosts enslaved by the Red Lady are gloomy and strange, full of unpleasant cold air.

But this translucent pale figure is different. Although it was also wrapped in cold air, the overall feeling is magnificent and righteous.

But even if the other party was not evil, Xiao Ai didn't dare to ignore it.

But as soon as the little girl stood up, Huo Feng, who was near the fire, opened his mouth.

The pale figure didn't hide its breath, and Huo Feng also felt it.

Huo Feng said, "Xiao Ai, don't be nervous. That pale figure is just a wandering wizard of Baishi city."

"This wandering wizard's true body sits in the Fire God Temple, but he can use the wandering soul condensed by wish power in the temple to wander inside and outside the city to search for hidden evils."

"Although it's not a powerful magic, it's pretty useful."

"This wandering incarnation is condensed by wish power and has a strong induction ability towards demons. If there are demons in the places it passes, it would be able to detect them."

"And even if this wandering incarnation is killed by the demons, it will not cause any damage to the true body of the wizard."

"Their duty is to patrol the four directions within the boundary monument of Baishi city. They may pass by here and see a fire in the cave, so come in and have a look. Don't be surprised."

Huo Feng said with a smile, "Lord Wolf God has the keepsake from Master Gong Shu Jie. This wizard must have been aware of it, so he withdrew directly."

"It knows that we are not demons, otherwise it won't be so polite."

Xiao Ai was stunned by Huo Feng's words.

It turns out that in the land under the protection of Wuzhu, there are wizards patrolling day and night, protecting the safety of people's livelihood?

Such a thing has never been heard of in the remote Hanyu mountain.

However, Xiao Ai also understands that such service is not without a cost.

Living under the protection of Wuzhu, people need to provide a fixed amount of taxes to the Fire God Temple every year. And there is unavoidable corvee to be served every year.

Therefore, there are pretty much remote villages like Shuisheng village, which are far away from the cities and are not under the protection of Wuzhu.

Most of them were built near the road not far from the boundary monument. While avoiding corvee taxes, they could also get some protection from Wuzhu.

After all, in a place not too far away from the city, even in the wild where monsters are rampant, evil spirits and demons are rarely encountered.

The existence of evil things is always rare.

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

Chapter 86: Red-Haired Woman

After hearing Huo Feng's explanation, Xiao Ai also understood the existence of the wizard, so she put down her worry and returned to the campfire and sat down.

After the wizard left, the mountain became quiet and nothing strange happened again.

The little girl closed her eyes with her knees crossed and didn't open her eyes again until after dawn.

The bonfire in the cave has been extinguished at this time, and even the charcoal has cooled.

In the cold breeze in the morning, Huo Feng was standing next to the Bo horse. He reached out and took two pieces of bread from the bag on the Bo horse's back. He ate it with cold water and this was his breakfast.

As for Xiao Ai and Lu Heng, they don't have the habit of eating breakfast, so Huo Feng didn't bother them.

Lu Heng looked at the blue sky outside and said with a smile, "Today's weather is good, sunny, suitable for traveling."

Huo Feng, who was eating bread, gave a wry smile and shook his head. If it had been before, he would have said something.

But now he has lost all his cultivation base, and the blazing sunshine under the bright sky has made him unbearable.

But even so, he had to get on the road.

After Huo Feng took a short rest, they set foot on the journey south again.

Not long after walking away from the mountain, Lu Heng and others saw the crowd and rice fields again.

Although it has not yet gone out of the boundary monument, it is actually far away from Baishi city.

The village beside the road is not large, with only 20 families. However, this small-scale village is the mainstream within the boundary monument of Baishi city.

For example, a large village with hundreds of people in a village like Shuisheng village will not appear here.

After all, there is only so much suitable land. Many barren mountains cannot grow crops, and there are too many people to feed.

For example, this small village in front of them is like this. There are few fields suitable for planting crops outside the village. Although the rice fields are green, it's limited to feeding these 20 families.

If Shuisheng village is not backed by the river outside Hanyu mountain and the vast plain outside the village which is very suitable for planting rice, it can't feed so many villagers.

When they came out of the mountain, the villagers who were working in the rice fields were startled.

However, they stepped on the ridges between the rice fields and went straight towards the road without attacking the villagers. Seeing that the two people and wolf were just passing by, the villagers breathed a sigh of relief.

Then there was a deep curiosity.

The villagers working in the fields are secretly looking at Xiao Ai's strange appearance of silver hair and ears, and guess what the origin of the little girl is.

As for Lu Heng, although he seems to be larger than ordinary wolves, a larger wolf doesn't attract attention in this world full of beasts.

Until Lu Heng left the rice fields in the mountains and set foot on the southward road again, no one among the villagers paid attention to the white wolf.

However, this is exactly what Lu Heng wants. Otherwise, if he wants to attract attention, he can directly show his real body shape. A white wolf bigger than a country house can definitely scare all the villagers along the road.

The journey to the South was a little boring. As they walked out of the boundary monument of Baishi City, the beasts on both sides of the road became more and more.

At noon, Lu Heng met a group of businessmen who also went south. A total of more than 40 people, all fully armed, are surrounding a white tiger under the slope of the roadside.

Several people in the team were injured. must be this tiger lay prone in the field and ambushed the caravan, but it didn't work. After hurting people, it was surrounded by the caravan.

When Lu Heng, Xiao Ai, and Huo Feng passed by, the fierce and terrifying tiger was roaring angrily, and the tiger's roar made people's scalp numb.

But compared with the fierce and terrifying roar, the tiger has been covered with wounds and has already fallen to a dead end.

Now people surround and don't kill, but they are afraid of the tiger's death struggle, so they plan to consume the tiger's physical strength first.

Once this big tiger is exhausted and no longer vicious, it will be rushed up by everyone and hacked to death

Lu Heng glanced at it roughly and left without stopping to watch the play.

Although there were a large number of precious materials and books, there were no cultivators

However, the 40 people are all armed. As such caravans walk in the wilderness, even if there are no cultivators following them, most of demons dare not provoke them.

The caravan was shocked by Lu Heng's appearance.

People who dare walk alone in the wilderness are by no means existences that can be provoked. However, seeing as Lu Heng and his companions were leaving and didn't seem to have any intention to stay, they let out a sigh of relief.

After passing the caravan that surrounded and killed the tiger, Lu Heng didn't see a second caravan on their southward drive.

The road was desolate and empty. Only some beasts lying in the roadside trees wanted to jump out, and they were directly scared away by the little girl's cold glance.

But in the evening, faint footsteps rang out behind them.

Lu Heng looked back and found that it was a red haired woman.

In the afterglow of the sunset, the woman hummed a strange song in her mouth, carrying a wine gourd in one hand, walking up the road at a loose pace, and didn't have any companions around.

Her long red hair, tied behind her head, was uninhibited and loose.

She followed them and poured a sip of wine into her mouth from time to time. It was estimated that she had drunk a jar of wine along the way.

Lu Heng wondered how that little gourd holds so much wine.

Huo Feng whispered, "Lord Wolf God, this woman seems to be tracking us..."

Lu Heng shook his head and said, "Tracking? This is obviously an aboveboard follow... Have you ever seen such arrogant tracking?"

Huo Feng couldn't help laughing bitterly.

The woman has been tailing behind them, always keeping a far enough distance. Lu Heng moves faster, this woman moves faster, Lu Heng moves slower and she moves slower, it is clear that she is coming for them.

Xiao Ai glanced coldly at the rear and said, "Lord Wolf God, is she the demon of the Green Hell Cave..."

Her words contained awe-inspiring killing intent.

Lu Heng shook his head and said, "She's not a demon and by no means an ordinary person. Don't worry about her, she likes to follow so let her follow, she's harmless."

"If she really comes to us for something she will definitely take the initiative, so don't worry about it and let it go."

Lu Heng's words made Huo Feng nod with approval, and he also agreed with the Wolf God.

The red-haired woman behaved strangely, but she didn't look like a demon. For this kind of cultivators, it is the most appropriate way to put them aside temporarily.

Xiao Ai didn't say a word, but tightened the strap of the Heavenly Thunder Sword.

Grandpa Li Ju of the Wind Raiders Department said that no one in the world can compete with the power of the God Slaying Heavenly Thunder.

So as long as she keeps this Heavenly Thunder Sword, no one in the world can harm Lord Wolf God!

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

Chapter 87: I'm Not Good at Drinking

As the sun gradually sank into the sky, stars appeared in the gray sky.

Lu Heng and his group were still walking on the road. The red-haired woman was still leisurely following behind them maintaining a short distance.

In the quiet mountains and forests, the sound of insects on both sides of the road could be heard.

The red-haired woman who followed behind them, although very far away, the sound of her footsteps were clear. It was clear that she was telling Lu Heng and others in front of her that "I'm still following".

At this time, even Lu Heng couldn't help being curious about what the red-haired woman wanted to do.

But seeing that the other party didn't speak for a long time, Lu Heng couldn't help feeling a little funny in his heart.

Since you don't speak, I won't speak either. Let's see who can't hold it first.

Thinking like this, Lu Heng stopped thinking about talking to the woman.

After arriving at the roadside post station in front of them, Lu Heng and others went directly in and planned to stay here tonight.

And the red haired woman followed in without accident.

As soon as Huo Feng cut down a tree and dragged it in, the red haired woman pushed the door open and walked into the house.

At this time, Xiao Ai just cut the trunk into neat firewood with both hands, and Huo Feng was responsible for igniting the fire.

After the red haired woman came in, she didn't say anything. She walked to the other corner of the post house and sat down.

Then in the wary eyes of Huo Feng and Xiao Ai's indifference, the woman stretched out her hand, and a tree outside the post office suddenly broke silently, and the tree's body flew directly towards the post office.

When the leafy tree flew under the night sky, the branches on it crackled and fell off voluntarily.

In the end, only the bare trunk flew into the post house.

In the stunned gaze of Huo Feng, the red haired woman laughed and snapped her fingers. The trunk of the tree that flew to her side broke into sticks and firewood out of thin air, crashing behind her and stacked neatly.

And some of the wooden strips fell in front of her. The moment this part of the wood fell, it was ignited, and the warm and yellowish fire instantly lit up the figure of the red-haired woman.

And she looked at Lu Heng with a smile and raised her eyebrows.

At this time, Huo Feng was still trying to ignite with flint.

Being so provoked, Xiao Ai stared at the red-haired woman coldly, and pointed out her right hand. The firewood that hadn't been ignited for a long time flashed, and it also burned.

Although Huo Feng hurriedly withdrew, he was still burned by the flame to his eyebrows and hair, and immediately looked miserable.

But he looked at the cold-faced little girl beside him and the smiling red-haired woman not far away, and found that he could provoke no one. So Huo Feng was speechless for a few seconds, and stepped aside to sit down.

Xiao Ai went outside the door and peeled the civet she caught on the roadside in the afternoon, preparing to cook dinner for Lord Wolf God tonight.

The red haired woman leaned leisurely against the wall, humming strange songs with her mouth, shaking the gourd in her hand, and pouring a mouthful from time to time.

In this way, seeing that the atmosphere in the room seemed to ease a little, Huo Feng breathed a sigh of relief. He carefully took out the dough cake in his bag and ate in small bites with water.

Lu Heng, who was lying on the side of the fire, closed his eyes, and seemed to be indifferent to all the movements of the outside world.

Although the red woman's skill of controlling fire and objects she revealed was superb, Lu Heng didn't pay attention to her at all.

The more provocative the woman was, the more he wanted to laugh.

The other party's behavior is like a naughty girl who deliberately makes trouble and wants to attract the attention of adults. It's too interesting.

After Xiao Ai treated the blood and internal organs of the civet, she walked in and sat by the fire to bake it.

In the post house, there was a temporary calm.

Until around midnight, the night was deep, and the meat in Xiao Ai's hand had given off an attractive aroma, while the nearby road was full of noise and footsteps.

"Brother, there is a post office ahead."

"Good! Let's all rest here tonight, everyone make a fire and cook so we can all have a taste of this big tiger."

"Hahahaha..."

In a burst of laughter, the caravan that Lu Heng had seen in the daytime came to the gate of the post office. Looking at their excited appearance and the tiger skin hanging on the back of the pack beast, the fierce tiger in the daytime must have been killed.

However, when the merchants came to the gate of the post office, they were all stunned.

In the post house with the door open, two campfires stand on the left and right. Figures beside the campfire were sitting in both corners of the room. Although there was little verbal communication, there was a certain atmosphere of tit for tat in the room.

The first three brothers hurriedly bowed and sweated heavily.

"We didn't deliberately disturb you. Please forgive us..."

While the three arched their hands and saluted, all the businessmen behind them also bowed their heads and apologized.

As they spoke, they secretly observed the performance of these two groups of people in the room.

Seeing that neither side responded, they stepped back cautiously.

They had walked back for a long distance, and they were relieved to see that the two groups of people in the house didn't catch up.

"Damn... Scared me to death..."

"The atmosphere in this post house is too weird, isn't it? I almost thought we couldn't get out..."

"The red haired woman smiled, but she was more terrifying than the big tiger we met in the daytime..."

"Stop talking, the little girl with silver hair and ears is also frightening. Looked at her cold eyes, I almost thought she was going to kill us..."

"How can we bump into such a scene... Go, go, and get away from here quickly. Don't be affected."

"It's so fucking scary..."

The businessmen retreated far away before they dared to whisper.

They felt too much pressure in the post just now. Even though this place was far away from that post, they still dared not stay. They all walked in the wilderness with torches and against the dark night, for fear of being chased out by the group of strange people in the post house.

Not long after the group of merchants left, Xiao Ai finally finished roasting the civet meat in the post house.

Looking at the White Wolf sleeping with his eyes closed beside her, she respectfully called, "Lord Wolf God, it's all done."

The White Wolf beside the campfire opened his eyes and nodded, "OK, Xiao Ai, thank you."

As he spoke, he sat up a little straighter.

Xiao Ai held the stick in her hand and handed the roasted civet to the mouth of the white wolf. Lu Heng opened his mouth and took a bite, then began to chew and enjoy the carefully roasted meat.

Unlike in the past, his current self has cultivation, so he doesn't have to worry about viral infections.

However, Lu Heng just took a bite. The red haired woman in the corner took the initiative to speak.

She smiled and said, "Isn't it half the fun to have meat without wine? I have a pot of good wine here. Brother Wolf, why don't you have a drink?"

With that, the woman untied another gourd around her waist and said, "I have drunk a pot by myself, and most of the wine is inferior. While the other pot is given to my friend, and the wine is good wine... Brother Wolf, are you interested?"

Lu Heng looked up at her, saw the other party take the initiative to talk, he also smiled and said, "Thank you for your kindness, but I'm not good at drinking, sorry."

Lu Heng's words were from the bottom of his heart. He neither likes drinking nor is very good at it.

Nevertheless, upon hearing this, the red-haired woman shook her head and said, "Brother Wolf's words are flimsy, which makes my heart bleed."

With that, she tied the wine gourd that was going to be thrown to Lu Heng back to her waist, sighed and shook her head as if she was very hurt.

Lu Heng said, "My words are true, not false."

However, the red woman seemed to have been discouraged. She sat there rather decadent, humming strange songs, and ignored Lu Heng.

Seeing that the other party ignored Lu Heng so much, Xiao Ai frowned slightly, and her expression was quite unhappy.

Lu Heng was much calmer. Seeing that the red haired woman didn't speak, he ignored her and turned his head to continue eating the barbecue handed to his mouth by Xiao Ai.

The post house fell into silence again.

Except for the occasional rustle from the fire, the only sounds were the strange ballads softly hummed by the woman in the corner.

Although the tune was strange, somehow it was a little melodious after listening to it for a long time.

I'll Quit Being a God

Chapter 88: I Like It Very Much

The next day after dawn, Huo Feng was the first to wake up and sweep out the ashes of the cold fire. Then they went on the road again.

Not surprisingly, the red-haired woman followed.

The barren forest in the morning was covered with a faint white fog.

Lu Heng glanced back and saw the figure of the red-haired woman looming in the fog.

But the red-haired woman still didn't come to talk.

Seeing this, Lu Heng couldn't help shaking his head.

He thought that after the simple conversation last night, the woman didn't want to follow them anymore.

For such alcoholics, refusing each other's wine may be a provocative meaning. That's why the red-haired woman was angry last night.

However, when Lu Heng was just an ordinary person in his previous life, he never drank alcohol and would not accept anyone's persuasion.

Now he has cultivation and is carefree, and he won't force himself to do things he doesn't want to do.

Even if the woman is angry, it has nothing to do with him.

It's impossible for this woman to turn against him just because he doesn't drink her wine, right?

Thinking like this in his heart, Lu Heng couldn't help shaking his head and laughing.

Although Lu Heng didn't care, Xiao Ai was very unhappy with the red-haired woman following behind them. From time to time, she looked back with cold eyes.

Finally, she asked.

"Lord Wolf God, this woman is rude and sneaky. She has been following us, I'm afraid she's not a kind person. If we beat her away..."

Lu Heng hasn't spoken yet, and the red-haired woman's laughter had come.

"Yo... This little girl is not old, but her tone is too arrogant, right?"

Lu Heng stopped, looked back and saw the red-haired woman laughing and walking forward.

"The road is so wide. Why do you say I follow you? Walking behind you is tracking you? It's obvious that you have been blocked in front of me, blocking my way south to Youtian valley."

The red-haired woman smiled and said. Although her smile was bright, her words were cold.

Lu Heng smiled and said, "Since you don't want us to be in your way, let's get out of the way... Xiao Ai, Brother Huo, let's step aside and let her go first."

With that, Lu Heng took the lead to the roadside and said with a smile, "Please take a step first."

Seeing Lu Heng's response, Huo Feng and Xiao Ai had to follow him to the roadside.

However, after everyone stepped aside, the red-haired woman sat by the roadside and didn't go away.

She leisurely poured a mouthful of wine into her mouth and said, "Although there is no one in front of me, my legs are suddenly tired and I don't want to go. I'm going to sit here and rest... Or you can stand by the roadside and wait for me for a while. When I have a good rest, I'll walk to the front."

Hearing this, Lu Heng didn't respond, but Xiao Ai couldn't contain her anger.

Her eyes coldly looked at the red-haired woman, and she said in a cold voice, "Lord Wolf God has been tolerant of you so much, but you are ignorant and have repeatedly offended us... What is the purpose of your tracking us? If you are really a demon who comes to the door to seek revenge, just say it!"

The little girl's words were fierce and merciless, but the red-haired woman laughed and shook her head after listening, and was not irritated.

She smiled and raised her eyebrows at Xiao Ai, saying, "You little wolf girl is really good-looking. Even if you're staring at me, your angry appearance is also cute. Yes, that's the look. I like it very much. Go on."

The woman's provocative words made Xiao Ai's face become dim with anger.

Lu Heng shook his head helplessly and said, "Since you're tired, let's sit here and wait for you to rest. Xiao Ai, Brother Huo, let's sit down and rest."

With that, Lu Heng took the lead in sitting on the roadside and really rested with his eyes closed.

Huo Feng and Xiao Ai looked at each other, but Lu Heng said so, so they had to sit down obediently.

In the morning sun, beside the desolate road, the two groups of people just looked at each other and sat down at a distance of several feet away.

After sitting for a while, the woman laid down directly and fell asleep in the grass beside the road.

Huo Feng silently looked at the red-haired woman's behavior, and then looked at the Wolf God who closed his eyes and rested beside him. He had to sigh, sit down cross-legged, and began to try to sort out the disordered spirit Qi in his body.

They sat down until the sunset and the starry night fell.

The woman who had slept in the grass for a whole day stretched herself and sat up, yawning.

"Yo... are you still there?" The red-haired woman smiled and said, "I'm sorry you've spent a whole day here with me. I'm really sorry."

Lu Heng, who had been lying on the side of the road for a day also opened his eyes and said with a smile, "It's nothing worth mentioning. Anyway, I'm also idly waiting. It's only one day, and even waiting another ten days is no harm as long as you're happy."

The red-haired woman listened to the words and laughed, "Hahaha... Brother Wolf is really interesting. It's rare in this world to see such an interesting person as you. But I'm also quite uneasy after you waited for me for a day."

"Now it's dark, and I'm just a weak woman who dares not to walk through the wilderness. I'm afraid I can only camp here tonight, and I have to bother you three to wait for me another night."

"But after tomorrow morning, I will take the lead and never hinder your trip."

The woman smiled and promised.

So Lu Heng also smiled and replied, "Good. Good night."

With that, he closes his eyes and stopped talking.

Xiao Ai and Huo Feng lit a campfire and silently stood by the Wolf God.

This woman is so weird that neither of them dares to stay too far away from Lu Heng for fear of being secretly harmed.

So in the dark wilderness, the two groups of people confronted each other, and both lit bonfires on the roadside.

During this period, one or two beasts saw the light of the campfire from a distance and approached. But before they got close, they felt something and ran away scared.

Fraught with silent confrontation, another night passed, and the sky shone again.

But when the first ray of sunshine in the morning fell on them, the red-haired woman on the roadside finally opened her eyes and said with a smile, "The sky is bright, so I will take a step ahead. The mountain is high and the road is far away, everyone, see you in the future, hahahahhaa..."

With that, the red-haired woman walked leisurely and laughed away.

Beside the road, Xiao Ai watched the woman's figure disappear completely, and then whispered, "Lord Wolf God, the woman has gone."

Lu Heng opened his eyes and thought for a while, saying, "That woman is willing to walk in front because she is only going to return what you said yesterday when we follow up, [Do you want to follow me]."

Speaking of this, Lu Heng couldn't help laughing and said, "In that case, we'll just bypass the road and walk through the wilderness."

"The Bo horse can travel thousands of miles every day. We walk through the wilderness and run all the way directly to Youtian valley. If she can still follow up, I wish to see what else she has to say."

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

Chapter 89: The Youtian Valley

The red-haired woman behaved strangely, but Lu Heng's "Wickedness" was not inferior to her.

The other party was so naive to "Fight" with Lu Heng, so Lu Heng wanted to see how the woman would deal with it.

He directly took Huo Feng and Xiao Ai away from the road and ran through the wilderness.

Rugged mountain paths, steep mountains, and primitive forests all quickly disappeared behind them.

Although Lu Heng and Xiao Ai seemed to be walking slowly, they moved a few feet with every step and walked in the mountains with ease and freehand brushwork. All the beasts in the mountains encountered along the way were scared and fled in panic.

Huo Feng, lying on the back of the Bo horse, tightly hugged the neck of the Bo horse for fear of being thrown out.

This Bo horse is worthy of being a horse that can travel thousands of miles a day. Even in such rugged and difficult wilderness forests, it can maintain a very fast speed.

In Lu Heng's previous life, the means of transportation that traveled thousands of miles a day was not uncommon, but it needed a smooth and open good road surface.

But this Bo horse can run quickly in the wooded wilderness, completely ignoring gravity, and all obstacles are easily crossed by it.

Even in the face of the surging river water, this Bo horse can also directly tread the waves and wade.

Such a picture that breaks common sense makes Lu Heng exclaim. It is indeed a beast, and it can't be judged by common sense.

By the time the sunset fell and the stars and moon hung high, the people had been far away from the boundary of Baishi city and went down thousands of miles to the south.

Huo Feng was lying on the horse's back, his eyes were dizzy, and his ears kept ringing.

This one-day experience of lying on the back of the Bo horse, if converted to Lu Heng's previous life, may be regarded as lying on the roof of a high-speed car all day.

The strong wind whistling when the horse was racing violently shook Huo Feng's eardrums.

Although Lu Heng gave him some protection, the young man still looked like he was dying.

"I... I found for the first time that it's not good to be too fast," said Huo Feng, who slid down from the Bo horse with a bitter face and sat on the ground sighing.

Lu Heng smiled and said, "Don't sigh, sit down and have a rest. Xiao Ai, pour a glass of wine for Brother Huo to relieve his fatigue."

Lu Heng's words made Huo Feng's eyes light up in an instant.

He hurriedly got up from the ground, dragged his body slowly shaking and turning blue, and said with a smile, "You're too polite, Lord Wolf God."

Lu Heng laughed, but didn't speak. After watching Xiao Ai take out peach blossom wine and pour a cup to Huo Feng, he said, "Have a rest and have a good sleep. Tomorrow we will continue on our way."

Huo Feng happily held the peach blossom wine poured by the little girl for him and nodded repeatedly.

Although he hasn't drunk it yet, the peach blossom wine given by the Wolf God is completely worth the suffering of the whole day!

After taking the cup of peach blossom wine, Huo Feng immediately crossed his knees and closed his eyes, trying to comb spirit Qi in his body with the help of the wine.

Although there is no effect in the end, the fatigue of the body has been completely eliminated.

After this night, the red-haired woman didn't come back. At dawn the next day, Lu Heng's small team set off again.

This time, it was still a gallop all the way south.

However, in order to take care of Huo Feng, Lu Heng took the initiative to slow down. When night fell, they had only traveled a thousand miles or so.

In this way, Lu Heng traveled during the day and rested at night. They crossed barren mountains and rivers.

Finally, he arrived at the Youtian Valley on the fifth day after he separated from the red-haired woman.

By this time, the road under Lu Heng's feet began to be dominated by plains, steep and rugged mountain roads like Baishi city were rare.

Even if there are mountains in view they are mostly low hills.

The plain with flat roads forms a vast land. The complicated water system flowing on the plain has fragmented the whole southern plain.

And the Youtian Valley is located on the edge of such a vast plain, in a mountain range that is not steep.

The mountains are shrouded in white fog all year round. Strangers are not allowed to enter.

While walking in the mountains, Huo Feng explained, "It is said that there is a spring hole in the valley. The spring water is freezing to the bone. If a living person touches it, his bones and flesh will disappear."

"Though this spring is extraordinary, few rarely visit."

"It's because the valley is shrouded in white fog all year round. Ghosts and souls are entrenched in the fog. If ordinary living people rush in, they will be separated and die."

"Therefore, although this Youtian Valley is only 40 miles away from the Youzhi City, the residents in the city never dare to get close to this mountain, so this place is rarely visited."

While Huo Feng explained, they had stepped into the misty mountains.

At the moment of entering the fog, Lu Heng frowned slightly and felt a little cold.

This white fog is really not ordinary mountain fog.

While Huo Feng led the Bo horse to walk in the fog and dared not leave Lu Heng too far.

As he walked, he said, "I met a senior brother of the Yun sect not long ago. I heard the news from him that Wu Gu, one of the ten witches of the Spirit mountain, had recently come to this Youtian Valley to refine medicine."

"According to legend, Witch Wu Gu is the most temperamental and kind-hearted of the ten witches of the Spirit mountain. Now I bring this fat bird to the door, and maybe I can get her treatment."

Huo Feng said, looking at the bird cage hanging on the back of the Bo horse.

In the cage, the fat bird has lost its vitality when it was first caught after several days of travel torture. Now it lies sick in the cage, shaking with the cage up and down, completely giving up the struggle.

Seeing the sickly appearance of this strange bird, Huo Feng couldn't help laughing, "This fat bird is extraordinary. If I use it, I'll just sell it for money or as an antidote to expel insects."

"But Witch Wu Gu's medical skills are outstanding. Only when this fat bird falls into her hands can it be regarded as the best thing... Huh?"

Just halfway through what Huo Feng said, he suddenly noticed something, stopped his figure, frowned and looked at the fog ahead.

The pale fog swirled in the valley.

Unconsciously, they have come to the mouth of the Youtian valley.

Although they couldn't see the shape of the valley clearly in the fog, the stone tablet engraved with the words "Youtian Valley" at the mouth of the valley was clearly visible.

But what attracted the attention of Huo Feng was not the stone tablet, but the strange sound in the Youtian valley.

In a trance just now, he seemed to see a human figure walking through the Youtian Valley...

Lu Heng looked at the valley in front of him and said, "The cold air in the valley is a little stronger than the wind outside. It's not surprising that ghosts and Demons occupy such a place full of dark Qi and evil... It's all right, just move forward, and I'll protect you."

Lu Heng's words let Huo Feng breathe a sigh of relief. He quickly bowed his hands and said, "Thank you, Wolf God."

With that, Huo Feng took a deep breath, gritted his teeth and walked directly into the fog in front of him.

Behind him, the huge white wolf and the little girl with silver hair and ears also followed silently.

The moment the two people and a wolf stepped into the valley, the fog surged. In the depths of the white fog, something seemed to be disturbed...

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

Chapter 90: Human-Faced Owl

The fog-shrouded Youtian Valley has a terrible legend. Strangers are not allowed to enter.

But for the cultivators of the Yun sect, the ghost shadow in the fog is not terrible.

Because, although this secluded valley is rarely visited, there are many cultivators who pass by and have long explored the existence of ghosts in the valley.

Although it is extremely terrible for ordinary people, if you have cultivation, you don't have to be too afraid.

Huo Feng has lost all his cultivation base, but with the Wolf God around, he also has the courage to set foot here.

However, although he was prepared in his heart, the moment he really stepped into the Youtian Valley, he felt the cold and evil in the air that suddenly intensified several times, but Huo Feng couldn't help shivering and his face turned slightly white.

Now it is early summer and the weather is hot. However, the white fog shrouded in the Youtian Valley is bitterly cold, just like in the middle of winter, Huo Feng has goose bumps all over his body, which is extremely uncomfortable.

Subconsciously, he leaned quietly in the direction of the Wolf God, for fear of something terrible rushing out of the fog.

Lu Heng followed Huo Feng and frowned at the Youtian Valley in front of him.

In the valley shrouded in white fog, lush grass is everywhere, and white flowers bloom in the grass. It looks quiet and peaceful.

If it weren't for the strange scene in the fog, the scenery of this valley could be called a paradise.

But the more you go inside, the more the dark and cold Qi in the air becomes stronger and stronger, and the temperature becomes lower and lower.

Huo Feng had loosened the reins of the horse, rubbed his arms as he walked, and said, "It's so cold..."

In the fog in front of them, vaguely, there were horrible figures wandering one after another.

They were all figures in terrible death, like fierce ghosts, with ferocious faces, floating in the fog.

But wherever Lu Heng went, these ghosts all withdrew in panic, as if they felt the aura of thunder around Lu Heng.

Huo Feng saw this scene, but he was not surprised.

If it were ordinary cultivators who entered this Youtian valley, although they don't have to be afraid of these ghosts, they usually rely on their cultivation to quickly walk through the valley to avoid the entanglement with the ghosts.

But this was the first time he saw that ghosts would avoid someone.

But the Wolf God can even control the power of heavenly thunder, this is naturally not a surprising thing.

Seeing all the ghosts in the fog hurried away, Huo Feng finally put down his worry and began to think about how to speak after seeing Witch Wu Gu next.

Lu Heng observed the ghosts in the fog and frowned slightly.

There is no netherworld in this world, and the souls will dissipate directly after people die. Only one kind of soul can survive.

—That is the evil thing that harbors resentment and turns into a fierce ghost.

After entering the Youtian Valley, Lu Heng saw at a glance that these ghosts wandering in the fog were not evil spirits. And judging from their clothing style, They may be the dead residents of the city not far away.

These residents' souls don't disperse after death, wandering and entrenching in the mountains, but they don't have the evil Qi of fierce ghosts... Is it related to the fog in the Youtian Valley?

In this fog, there is a cold evil Qi that the outside world doesn't have. Is this evil Qi maintaining the existence of these souls? So that they don't dissipate?

So what is the source of this evil Qi?

Lu Heng followed behind Huo Feng, feeling the intense evil Qi, and finally saw the source of all this.

A cold lake.

At the end of the Youtian Valley, there is a cold and yellowish lake.

Above the lake is the only area in Youtian valley without fog. Lu Heng could clearly see the small island in the lake and the cottages on the island.

Anyone could see that the cottage had just been recently built, even the straw on the roof was still a little green.

In the open space in front of the thatched cottage, there was a medicine furnace emitting faint red light, and hot air. The furnace seemed to be refining some secret medicine.

Huo Feng finally breathed a sigh of relief when he saw this scene.

He hurriedly walked to the lake, bowed to the cottage in the lake, and shouted, "I'm Huo Feng of the Yun sect, and I'll bring a fat bird to visit Witch Wu Gu. Please be merciful to me, Witch Wu Gu!"

The voice of Huo Feng spread far in the fog.

However, there was no response before the empty cottage.

Huo Feng was a little confused and worried. Is it because my gift can't move Wu Gu?

But he heard the Wolf God nearby, "There is no one in this cottage. The witch is not there."

"Ah?" Huo Feng raised his head in consternation and looked at the cottage in the lake.

He saw a huge strange bird flying out of the cottage, and yelled with a smile, "Yes, Wu Gu is not here. That old witch went out to play, and there is only me here... The boy of the Yun sect, you bring the fatty bird to the door, do you want to ask Wu Gu to help you heal?"

"It's a pity that the old woman has a strange temper. Even if you see her, she will certainly not cure you. Fortunately, I'm kind. Let me have a look at the fat bird. Maybe I can cure you."

The strange bird's laughter was sharp and hoarse, which made people uncomfortable.

And its body shape is even stranger.

It's not big, but it's also the size of an ordinary ape. A pair of gray black wings spread, revealing the ape-like body full of fuzz, but the feet are sharp claws, above which is a human-like head.

But the face was gloomy and terrifying, and it made people feel chilly at a glance, knowing that this was by no means a good kind.

This strange bird is...

"Human-faced owl?!" Huo Feng was shocked and subconsciously stepped back.

On the thatched cottage roof in the lake, the strange and terrifying bird laughed hoarsely, "Are the Yun sect full of cowards like you? Don't worry, I didn't eat humans for many years, you can take your companions here. You won't be killed."

"But first of all, I want to remind you that the water can erode the bones and enchant the soul. Don't touch it when you wade over."

The sharp laughter of the strange bird makes the white wolf by the lake shook his head and said with a smile, "It's just not touching the water. Why is it difficult?"

With that, he took a direct step and stepped into the dark yellow muddy lake.

The invisible energy of thunder spread at Lu Heng's feet, separating the cold and bone-eroding spring water from his body.

He smiled and said, "Brother Huo, Xiao Ai, come with me."

The little girl with silver hair and ears followed and walked with Lu Heng.

Although Huo Feng was frightened in his heart, he saw nothing wrong with the Wolf God stepping into the lake, so he also led the Bo horse to follow up.

Two people, a wolf, and a Bo horse walked directly from the dark yellow and muddy lake, and the cold lake water could not hurt them.

Seeing this scene, the human-faced owl on the cottage was so scared that it screamed and flipped up and down.

"The Heavenly lightning! the Heavenly lightning!"

"You monster! You can control the Heavenly Thunder... Don't come here! Don't come here!"

The human-faced owl issued a sad cry, "If you take another step forward, I'm going to kill myself in front of you!"