

Being a God 91

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

Chapter 91: Don't Mind If I Do

On the island in the middle of the lake, a strange bird called the "Human-faced owl" tossed up and down, screaming in fear.

However, Lu Heng didn't care at all. He smiled and said, "Dear friend, if you have the intention to heal my friend, why worry about my thunder?"

"Although my thunder is extremely fierce, it never hurts my friends. Please don't worry."

At the same time, Lu Heng stepped on the dim and muddy lake water to the island in the lake.

The human-faced owl shrank in the cottage and only dared to poke out its head and scream sharply at Lu Heng.

"Threat! You are threatening me!"

"I won't heal him! Get out of here with your friends! I won't heal him!"

Seeing the strange bird like this, Lu Heng couldn't help sighing.

"If so, don't you want that fat bird?"

While Lu Heng was talking, Huo Feng hurriedly raised the cage of the fat bird in his hand and shook it at the human-faced owl in the cottage.

In the cage, the fat bird lay sick without moving a little.

Seeing this strange bird, the human-faced owl in the cottage couldn't help swallowing its saliva. After being silent for a while, it made a sharp sound again.

"You have to swear! If I can really save your friend, you must give me this fat bird!"

Lu Heng smiled and said, "Don't worry, I'm not a sneaky person. As long as you can heal Brother Huo, we'll give you this fat bird and never cheat you."

"Hum... You... Don't dare to cheat me," said the human-faced owl in the cottage said like self-hypnosis. "I'm the soul pet of Wu Gu, who is one of the ten witches in the Spirit mountain. If you dare to cheat me and harm me, Wu Gu won't let you go!"

With this, the human-faced owl seemed to have some confidence, and then cautiously came out of the cottage and said, "That boy of the Yun sect, is it you? Are you injured? Do you need my treatment? Come first and let me see what happened to you."

Huo Feng glanced at Lu Heng and saw the Wolf God nodding, so he put down the bird cage in his hand and walked towards the cottage.

While walking, he explained his own situation, "My Tao heart is broken and my spirit Qi is disordered in my body, so..."

However, as soon as Huo Feng was halfway there, the man-faced owl shouted and interrupted him.

"Shut up, shut up! Don't talk nonsense!" The strange bird cursed, "Are you a doctor or am I a doctor? You know nothing about treatment! Shut up and don't interfere with my judgment."

"Come over, sit in front of me, and let me check it myself. If I don't ask you, just shut up, do you understand?"

The human-faced owl scolded angrily, "How dare you to talk about the injury in front of me? Do you know medical skills? Ah?"

The strange bird was very angry, while Huo Feng was scolded a little confused.

But seeing the fierce and irritable appearance of the strange bird, he didn't dare to say anything. He obediently walked to the other party and sat down in front of the other party, kneeling cross legged according to the other party's requirements.

Then the human-faced owl came to Huo Feng and stretched out a sharp claw on Huo Feng's shoulder. After feeling for a while, it said.

"Boy, is this what you call 'Broken Tao Heart'? How can any 'Broken Tao Heart' be this miserable?"

"It's a miracle that you can survive with all your muscles and veins broken, and you can still walk... Hmm? What's this?"

The human-faced owl was suddenly surprised, and seemed to notice something.

After feeling for a while, it said in dismay, "Isn't this Spring Jade Wine from the Wind Raiders Department? Do you have some relationship with that tribe? ... If it weren't for this Spring Jade Wine that maintained your vitality, you would be out of breath now."

"Oh... No! Although the Spring Jade Wine is rare, from the purity of spirit Qi, the wine may be more than 300 years older... can you also absorb it? I'm afraid that a cup of such spirit wine will directly dissipate your soul."

The strange bird suddenly opened its eyes, stared at Huo Feng fiercely, and said, "What's the matter with the Spring Jade Wine you drank?... Where did you drink this excellent wine?"

The strange bird had sharp eyes, but Huo Feng didn't say anything.

Seeing this, Lu Heng smiled and said, "I invited Brother Huo to drink... What? Is that wine great?"

The strange bird suddenly turned its head and looked at Lu Heng by the lake. A trace of fear flashed in its eyes, but it still stubbornly shouted, "Your spirit wine is really powerful. If it weren't for the spirit wine hanging this boy's breath, he would have died."

"But he was so badly injured that he could even be said to be a dead man. I can heal the living, but I can't heal the dead. I can't cure you, friend."

"If you want to save him, you have to go to Wu Gu. Only then can you save your friend with the help of that old woman."

The strange bird's words made Lu Heng nod and ask, "Excuse me, where is Wu Gu?"

"In the South Sea," the strange bird cursed with disgust on its face, "That old woman took me here to refine medicine, but she ran to the South Sea to attend the [Treasure Conference] of the Mermaid Kingdom, and left me here... Bah! Old and ugly smelly woman! Why doesn't she die!"

The human-faced owl scolded and said, "If you want to find her, you have to go to the South Mermaid Kingdom. You have this spirit wine and this fat bird. Maybe that old woman is willing to save him... In short, get out of here, I won't save this boy, and I don't have a way to save him."

The strange bird was greedy at the fat bird, but it stared at Lu Heng in fear. Finally, it could only scold, "In short, get out of here and don't appear in my field of vision."

"There are even monsters who can control lightning. Can this world be so fucking stupid? It's really bad luck!"

The strange bird cursed and flew into the cottage, making it clear that it didn't want to see Lu Heng again.

Huo Feng stood up a little confused. Seeing that the owl had left, he had to come to Lu Heng and said, "Lord Wolf God..."

"It doesn't matter," Lu Heng said with a smile of relief, "Since I said I would help you, I won't give up halfway. When I finish the karma in Fushan City, I will personally send you to the South Mermaid Kingdom to find Wu Gu for help."

Huo Feng was extremely grateful, "Thank you, Lord Wolf God."

Lu Heng smiled and looked at the lake behind him.

This dark yellow and muddy lake enchants and erodes the bones. If the body is touched, it will melt the bones and flesh, which is a first-class cold thing of Yin Qi.

But somehow, when he saw the dark yellow and muddy lake water, he vaguely felt a strange feeling in his heart, as if something was calling him at the bottom of the lake.

After thinking about it, Lu Heng said to the cottage, "Hello, the water of this secluded spring is extraordinary. Can I have a look?"

In the cottage, the strange bird subconsciously scolded, "Still haven't disappeared? Motherf... Cough..."

Halfway through the scolding, the strange bird stopped abruptly and realized that the white wolf outside was an existence it couldn't provoke.

Depressed for a while, it screamed sharply, "You can explore it if you want! The deep spring water needed for refining medicine is available, and even if you drink the whole pool of deep spring water, it's none of my business!"

After scolding, the strange bird covered its head with its wings and shrank in the shadow of the cottage. It didn't want to talk to the wolf outside anymore.

Lu Heng by the lake smiled when he heard the other party's words, "If so, I won't be too polite now."

I'll Quit Being a God

Chapter 92: Requiem Seal

In Youtin valley which was shrouded in fog, there was a strong cold evil spirit Qi.

In this cold and evil spirit Qi, there were ghostly shadows wandering faintly, looming and appearing in the fog, just like the legendary netherworld and wandering souls everywhere.

But there is no netherworld in this world.

Therefore, the strange situation in the Youtian Valley aroused Lu Heng's curiosity.

After arriving at the edge of the lake, he also determined that the origin of the cold evil Qi in the valley was from the dark yellow muddy water.

In this calm, frozen-mirror-like lake, the cold evil Qi diffused, affecting the weather in the whole Youtian Valley and even the whole mountain.

But what Lu Heng was curious about was not only the evil spirit Qi of the deep spring, but also the color of the water of the deep spring.

Dark yellow and muddy...

Such a strange color seems to be exactly the same as the legendary "Yellow Spring".

But there is no netherworld in this world, and naturally, there are no such familiar terms as Yellow Spring Road, Ghost Door, and ten Lords of Yama.

Is it a coincidence that the water in the secluded spring is dark yellow and muddy? Or does it really bode something?

Lu Heng's heart moved, and his soul appeared by the lake.

When he approached the lake, he could vaguely feel a faint signal in the lake, as if something at the bottom of the lake was calling him.

And he clearly felt that it was not calling his physical body, but instead his soul.

Therefore, with the permission of the human-faced owl, Lu Heng directly called out his soul, and then, not surprisingly, his soul felt a stronger sense of calling.

That sense of calling was hundreds of times stronger after his soul appeared.

It seems that the things in the lake can't wait to fly out.

His white soul looked at the dark yellow and muddy water in front of him, thought for a while, and said, "Xiao Ai, Brother Huo, please take a step back."

Huo Feng was a little worried, "Lord Wolf God, this secluded spring..."

The horror of this secluded spring is well-known. As long as it touches the body, it will devour the soul and destroy the bone. He was really afraid that Lu Heng would want to try and get hurt.

Xiao Ai walked aside with a calm face and fully believed in Lord Wolf God.

Seeing Huo Feng's worried appearance, Lu Heng couldn't help laughing, "Don't worry, I have my own discretion. Brother Huo just step back."

"This... Well," Huo Feng saw Lu Heng's calm appearance, so he had to choose to believe in the Wolf God and silently retreated to the little girl with silver hair and ears.

After both of them retreated, Lu Heng, dressed in white, and the huge body of the White Wolf were left by the lake.

Lu Heng didn't delay and directly responded to the call in the lake.

Then, Lu Heng felt an unspeakable ecstasy in his soul.

The calm lake, which was originally quiet and would only sink silently even if stones were thrown, suddenly rioted.

The dark yellow and muddy water of the secluded spring surged madly, as if it had been greatly stimulated. The cold and violent spirit Qi roared out on the lake.

The island in the lake bore the brunt of the storm. The cold and violent wind rushed in front of him. Xiao Ai immediately stopped in front of Huo Feng and helped the young man who had lost all his cultivation to block the cold and evil spirit Qi.

In the cottage, the human-faced owl, who originally covered its head and shrank in the shadow, felt the riot outside, stunned for a moment, and hurriedly flew out of the cottage.

After seeing the man, girl and wolf by the lake and the water of the secluded spring beating the island crazily, the human-faced owl looked frightened.

"What did you do? What the fuck did you do?!"

The human-faced owl screamed in horror, "If this secluded spring rushes ashore and overturns the medicine furnace, then the old woman will blame us, and you and I will die!"

The shrill cry of the human-faced owl could be clearly heard even in the surging wind.

But the man in white beside the lake seemed to have not heard. He quietly looked at the crazy surging spring water in front of him and didn't move. The dark yellow and muddy lake water slapped the island madly, but the flying spray automatically slid away when it approached the girl and the wolf and didn't fall on Lu Heng at all.

And in the turbulent lake, a huge wave gradually appeared.

With the emergence of the wave, a more biting cold spirit Qi rushed out and raged in all directions. The human-faced owl flying in midair was rushed by the cold evil spirit, and directly flew backward, screaming bitterly.

"Shit! Something big! Something big!"

"It's not my fault! It's really not my fault! Wu Gu, you smelly woman, if you want to blame, blame the wolf, don't blame me, don't blame me!"

The human-faced owl screamed in panic, because in front of it, the turbulent tide actually set off a huge wave several feet high, straight towards the island.

The medicine furnace on the island has reached a critical moment and cannot be moved at all.

But now the water of the secluded spring rushed forward. What if it damaged the medicine furnace?

Damn white wolf!

The human-faced owl howled angrily, "I'll not die with you!"

It howled angrily, but it didn't dare to really rush up to find trouble with the White Wolf.

It could only scream and scream sadly and hoarsely, watching the huge waves of the secluded spring several feet high drown.

The dark yellow and muddy water of the secluded spring was full of rich cold spirit Qi.

However, when the wave rushed in front of Lu Heng, it didn't rush to the island, but broke out of thin air. Then, from the broken wave, a light yellow thing flew out and flew straight to Lu Heng, dancing rapidly around Lu Heng, as if full of joy.

The human-faced owl with a desperate face looked at this scene, stunned for a moment, and then it saw the yellow things flying out after the wave broke.

Is that a... Seal?

A dark yellow seal flew around Lu Heng up and down.

The square shape is similar to the size of the seal in the secular world. On the seal, there are five huge characters carved.

[Supress Souls In the Hell].

Seeing this mysterious yellow seal, the human-faced owl was stunned.

"What is this?" It was extremely surprised, "There is such a thing in this secluded Spring Lake? Who threw it in?"

No one answers the question of the human-faced owl.

Lu Heng looked at the Requiem Seal flying up and down beside him, and vaguely felt the chill in the seal.

Perhaps it is the existence of the Requiem Seal that leads to the existence of the water of the secluded spring in the Youtian Valley...

Thinking of this, Lu Heng's soul stretched out his right hand and gently touched the Requiem Seal.

Hiss—

With a light sound, a strong suction suddenly appeared in the Requiem Seal.

The muddy and yellowish Spring Lake around the island, at this time, all soared away and turned into streams of water, all flying towards the pale yellow seal.

The small Requiem seal actually absorbed all the water from the spring.

Visible to the naked eye, the surface of the lake around the island fell rapidly.

The water of the secluded spring, which contained the chill of cold spirit Qi and caused the fog in the mountain of Youtian Valley, was completely submerged in the small seal.

Until a quarter of an hour later, the dark yellow Requiem Seal has sucked up all the water from the secluded spring. The dry bottom of the lake was exposed to the public.

And the Requiem seal, suspended in midair, shook, seemed to belch, and then flew towards Lu Heng.

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

Chapter 93: Yellow Spring Road

Lu Heng watched the Requiem Seal fly in, verified his guess, and felt more at the same time.

This Requiem Seal flipped up and down and seemed to have some connection with his soul.

His heart moved, and he flew forward following that feeling.

In an instant, everything in Youtian Valley quickly retreated around Lu Heng.

The startled cry of the human-faced owl quickly disappeared from Lu Heng's ear.

The cold darkness filled his vision.

After a few breaths, Lu Heng landed lightly on an empty road of yellow soil.

This road is extremely spacious, so spacious that it can even be said to be a square. But it spread to the darkness ahead, and Lu Heng didn't know where it led.

Lu Heng looked and found that the road behind him had also sank into the darkness, and he didn't know where it came from.

In addition to the Yellow Road under his feet, all he could see above his head and in all directions were deep and strange darkness, and there was no scenery except darkness.

And on this Yellow Road, which leads to nowhere, there was a dark yellow and muddy spring water surging.

Lu Heng's soul now was soaking his feet in the muddy water of the yellow spring, and he felt the wisps of cold air spreading into his soul.

Although the cold Qi was much weaker than the spring water in the Youtian Valley, which is of little use to Lu Heng, it is enough to maintain the existence of ordinary people's souls.

Enough to maintain the existence of mortal souls...

A guess suddenly appeared in his heart, which made Lu Heng's heart pound suddenly. He thought of some possible and looked at the Yellow Spring Road in front of him again.

In the dark and strange world, there was no longer the scenery on earth. In the cold and gloomy darkness, all you can see in your eyes is desolation and loneliness.

At the end of the Yellow Road...

Lu Heng's heart was pounding and he hurried forward.

The dark yellow Requiem Seal followed him, but Lu Heng temporarily ignored the miraculous seal.

The strange road in front of him made him think of a possibility.

He was eager to test his guess, so he walked quickly in this dark world.

Lu Heng's figure walked quickly on the dark Yellow Spring Road. It didn't take too long before Lu Heng walked out of the yellow spring road with surging water and came to the end of the yellow spring road.

Ahead, there was a huge pass.

On both sides of the pass were black mountains. The mountains were integrated with the darkness around them. It seems that the mountains couldn't be climbed or crossed.

The only path is the huge pass between the two mountains and the desolate ancient road at the end of the Yellow Spring Road.

However, here, everything in Lu Heng's vision was still cold and desolate.

There was no grand pass between the magnificent passes, and there were no so-called ghost soldiers and ghost generals to guard it.

Lu Heng left the Yellow Road with surging springs and stepped into this magnificent pass. The cold wind came head-on, and he felt the chill similar to that of the Youtian valley.

But after crossing this majestic pass, the vast plain Lu Heng saw was dark and desolate, wild and primitive. Not to mention pavilions and halls, not even a single blade of grass or a leaf could be seen.

Lu Heng couldn't feel anything except the cold Qi in the air.

There is nothing in this dark and cold world. Like an empty white paper, only Lu Heng, a stranger who accidentally broke in, made a slight touch on the blank.

"Is this the netherworld..."

Lu Heng murmured, looking at the dark yellow seal floating around him.

He finally understood, it wasn't that this world didn't have a netherworld, but that it simply hasn't been built yet.

This dark yellow seal has been silent at the bottom of the Youtian Valley for many years, but it has never met a suitable candidate.

Now, seeing Lu Heng's soul, the Requiem Seal finally couldn't bear it and flew out, trying to recognize Lu Heng as the Lord of the nether world.

"Unfortunately, I'm already the God of Hanyu mountain. Limited by the power of the mountain god, I can't be sealed by you."

In the dark wilderness, Lu Heng said with a smile, "And I'm not interested in the power of the Lord of the netherworld. I can't be limited to this ghost world. Sorry for disappointing you."

Lu Heng's words shocked the dark yellow seal that followed, which seemed to be quite hit. Even the height of flight has been reduced a lot, and there is no longer excitement and joy.

Lu Heng couldn't help laughing at its lost appearance and said, "But you don't have to be so lost. All you want is a soul who is tough and can control the nether world."

"Although this kind of existence is rare, it is not impossible to find someone. I will take you with me and try to find a suitable master for you in the future. Isn't it the same with him to receive you in the future?"

"And although I can't accept you, I can help you build this ghost hell in the future."

"As for how to build this netherworld, although you have no blueprint and don't know how to start, I have a clear idea in my heart."

"When the time comes, I will help you transform this desolate ghost world into a real nether world."

Lu Heng's words were full of confidence and sincerity, which made people have no doubt that he really knew how to build this desolate ghost world into a real netherworld.

Requiem Seal felt Lu Heng's sincerity, and immediately showed great joy, flying up and down around Lu Heng again.

Lu Heng laughed and walked into the dark and desolate ghost world with this Requiem Seal.

After crossing the wild world, he came to the end of the ghost world.

Ahead, there was a surging river, which was so wide that you could hardly see the opposite bank.

And in this desolate and strange dark world, the riverside of this river was full of blood-red flowers on the other side. Those scarlet flowers were the only color in this desolate ghost world.

Lu Heng stood among the flowers on the other bank. Although he didn't fly to the river to see it, he could clearly feel that in the middle of this gloomy river, there was a huge whirlpool silently rotating.

The dark bottom of the vortex seems to lead to a world full of life and vitality...

The so-called reincarnation channel?

Lu Heng looked at the desolate river in front of him and shook his head.

Unfortunately, there is not even a Naihe bridge now. Even if ghosts enter here by mistake, they can't reincarnate.

Because the cold and gloomy river is full of shivering evil spirit Qi. Even Lu Heng dared not touch the dead river.

Holding the Requiem Seal, Lu Heng looked at the mortal world looming across the dead river from a distance.

"It seems that the construction of the netherworld will fall on me in the future... Well, since I ran into it, I can't just treat it as if nothing happened."

After patting the Requiem Seal beside him, Lu Heng said, "I promise you, I will help you turn this desolate ghost world into a real ghost hell in the future!"

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

Chapter 94: Old Monster Lu Heng

Lu Heng's commitment made the Requiem Seal extremely happy.

Lu Heng said with a smile, "Well, it's time for us to return to the world."

"My relatives and friends are all waiting for me."

After that, Lu Heng directly took the Requiem Seal back into his soul.

And the seal, which has the power to suppress souls, didn't resist, and obediently let Lu Heng accept it into his soul.

Lu Heng was the only one left in the dark ghost world.

He took a deep look at the desolate and dead world and left directly.

Although it is difficult to build a netherworld, it is a good thing for the people.

Moreover, with this Requiem Seal, he also has a little more self-defense means.

If he encounters an enemy, he can directly throw the seal out and pull the other party into the dark and desolate ghost world, which is enough to make all the enemies feel desperate.

Today's netherworld has no access to the world. Unless Lu Heng is willing to let his enemies leave, they will be trapped after entering.

The Yellow Spring Road can only enter but not exit. Although there is a whirlpool of reincarnation on the dead river that reaches the human world, no one can leap through the dark and weird weak water.

Now the Naihe bridge has not been built, except Lu Heng, who is in charge of the nether world, can fly over the weak water. If others step into the nether world, no matter how high their cultivation base are, they cannot fly above the weak water.

As for crossing the weak water, it is even more absurd.

The weak water is cold and anyone who falls into it will sink straight. Until the moment when the soul is melted by the cold and weak water, he cannot touch the bottom of the river.

Unless Lu Heng uses his power to save people, there will be no life if they fall into this river. It is a first-class dangerous place.

In this way, if Lu Heng encounters some enemies that are inconvenient to kill with heavenly thunder, he can use Requiem Seal to pull them into the nether world and take care of them slowly.

Thinking of this, Lu Heng's mind turned. The desolate ghost world, the blooming flowers on the other bank, and the silent surging dead River... All these quickly faded in Lu Heng's vision.

The dark world sped by rapidly in front of him, and his soul seemed to travel quickly in the dark.

After several breaths, Lu Heng felt down-to-earth again.

He opened his eyes and found himself standing on the island in the Youtian valley. Surrounded by the body of the White Wolf, and Xiao Ai and Huo Feng guarding the side of the white wolf.

"Lord Wolf God!"

The moment Lu Heng appeared, the little girl breathed a sigh of relief, "You are finally back!"

Lu Heng's sudden disappearance scared Huo Feng to death, thinking that Lu Heng was secretly murdered by the strange black yellow seal.

But Xiao Ai was much calmer.

After she was rescued by Lu Heng, her existing state was actually similar to the so-called enslaved ghost. Her soul was vaguely connected with Lu Heng, and she could feel that the Wolf God had not been injured but had just left here.

So although she was worried, she could calmly stay by the body of the White Wolf and wait for the return of the Wolf God.

Now, seeing Lu Heng return to the world, although the little girl was forced to make a calm expression, her mood was not as calm as her face suggested.

Lu Heng clearly felt the emotions in the little girl's heart. He couldn't help smiling and pat the little girl's head, saying, "I'm back, don't worry."

With that, Lu Heng looked at the strange human-faced owl not far away.

At this time, the strange bird was squatting on the thatched cottage, was secretly staring at Lu Heng with a strange look.

When Lu Heng saw it, the human-faced owl screamed sharply, "What's the origin of you, white wolf? You can control the thunder, and now you make all the water in the secluded spring disappear... You! Where on earth did you come from? How come I've never heard your name before?"

What the human-faced owl saw today has completely scared it silly.

For evil creatures with evil spirit Qi, thunder was the most terrible thing in the world.

But now someone can control the thunder of heaven?

Even the water of the secluded spring that has existed in the secluded valley since ancient times has been lost by the other party by unknown means... It is the water of the secluded spring!

No matter the level of cultivation, when the flesh touched the water it will melt.

Even Wu Gu could only use special methods to collect some, and also treated them carefully for fear of touching it.

But now the whole pool of dark spring water has been completely removed by the White Wolf... How did it do it?

And this guy can also control the heavenly thunder... Such an existence has never been heard of in the past!

Even among those famous ancient gods and beasts, the white wolf is probably the most ferocious.

But this is also what human-faced owls cannot understand.

If such a ferocious and terrifying ancient divine animal really existed, it would have heard Gu Wu mention it.

But now it's weird that such a terrible existence does exist, and it has never heard of his reputation... It's impossible!

The Spirit mountain recorded many vicious animals in the world. If there really is a divine beast that can control the sky thunder, it is impossible that the ten Witches of the Spirit mountain don't know about it.

It can't be that he just appeared recently...

The human-faced owl stared at Lu Heng and said, "Where on earth did you come from?! What is your reason for coming to this world? What is the origin of the dark yellow seal in the deep spring? Why did it fly out as soon as you appeared? Was the seal one you left here before?"

"But this secluded spring existed here long ago, and this Valley has existed since the beginning of the human era in the world."

"But you threw the seal in here before the human era started... You old monster, what era are you from?"

The human-faced owl was afraid and frightened, and its feathers trembled all over. "Birth, old age, illness, and death are the order of heaven and earth. No one has ever been able to disobey it. But you can live so long without dying... You old monster! You are going to be punished by heaven. Do you know that?"

"If you disobey the order of life and death, you will be punished by heaven!"

The human-faced owl was scared silly, and screamed in horror. The exaggerated cry made Lu Heng quite speechless.

Because he found that after the human-faced owl's nonsense was finished, even Huo Feng looked at him with strange eyes.

Lu Heng had a headache and said, "You strange bird have a strong imagination ability... Unfortunately, although you are logical, you guessed it all wrong. I'm not the old monster you think I am, so don't worry about me being punished by heaven. I'm still young."

Lu Heng's words are of course true. Even if you add the age of the wolf demon, he is only more than 200 years old. He is really young compared to other "Monsters" in this world.

"And you don't have to pretend to talk to me," Lu Heng said. "I'm not as terrible as you think, I won't do anything to you, and I don't have any conspiracy. So you can stop a little bit and stop barking."

Lu Heng said helplessly, "Your cry is too unpleasant to hear. It is simply mental pollution."

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

Chapter 95: Worry of the Human-Faced Owl

The human-faced owl's cry was shrill and unpleasant, but Lu Heng could see at a glance that this guy was acting and was not really frightened.

This strange bird's deliberate howling is nothing more than pretending to be crazy and trying to trap Lu Heng's words.

Why is Lu Heng so clear about it?

In fact, it's very simple, because the state of being really scared is not like this.

Among the many people Lu Heng has met, not a few are frightened by the Heavenly Thunder. However, it's really the first time that a person's acting is so pompous that it can be seen through at a glance.

Looking at the strange bird on the thatched cottage with some laughter and some helplessness, Lu Heng said, "In a word, it's over, and we'll leave."

"Before I touched the spring, I asked your opinion. If Miss Wu Gu comes back and sees that the spring is completely dry, she won't blame me."

"Of course, this secluded spring is originally an ownerless thing, and it is not owned by Miss Wu Gu alone. I believe she will not trouble me."

Lu Heng arched his hands with a smile and said, "The mountain is high and the road is long. Let's say goodbye. Brother bird, if we have a chance, we will see each other again."

On the thatched cottage, Lu Heng said that the human-faced owl pretended to be crazy and foolishly, and then it stopped acting. Instead, it squatted there angrily and stared at Lu Heng.

"You old monster, don't think you can fool me with a few words... Hum! I can see at a glance that you are not an ordinary person."

"If something important happens in the future, you must protect me. After all, I told you where to look for the witch. Without my guidance, you are headless flies and can only bump around... So you owe me a favor!"

The human-faced owl shouted sharply, "If I go to beg for your help in the future, you can't turn me out!"

The human-faced owl spoke eloquently, but Lu Heng was stunned by its brazen words.

Isn't this guy too good at milking a small fortune ?

He looked at the strange bird in front of him with great surprise and had a further understanding of the shamelessness of the strange bird.

If this guy really goes to Hanyu mountain to join him in the future, can Hanyu mountain be a clean place anymore?

There was a silent silence. Lu Heng sighed and patted Huo Feng on the shoulder. He said, "This is the truth, but Brother Bird, you must understand that you saved Brother Huo, not me."

"If you want to ask someone for a return in the future, go to Brother Huo."

Lu Heng said with a smile, "Brother Huo is a hero of the Yun sect. He can be called a dragon among people. Now, although he is in a dilemma, sooner or later, he will soar to the sky. He is the real potential stock."

"If you want to ask for help in the future, go and ask him. I believe Brother Huo will not turn you away... Right, Brother Huo?"

Lu Heng smiled.

What can Huo Feng say about this?

He could only smile bitterly, arched his hand at the strange bird on the thatched cottage, and said, "What the Wolf God said is very true. The kindness of your guidance today will be repaid by Huo Feng in the future."

Huo Feng took the initiative to take care of the matter, and the strange bird couldn't say anything else for a moment.

It can only stare at the young man in front of it and scold, "You have a lot of bullshit! Does this have anything to do with you? Why do children get in when adults talk? I would have let you die if I knew. What can a little trash do for me in the future? I don't need you to save me even if I'm skinned!"

The human-faced owl had a bad attitude, but Huo Feng just smiled bitterly and didn't refute, but silently kept the matter in mind. If there is a chance in the future, he must repay the kindness of this strange bird.

Lu Heng smiled and said goodbye to the human-faced owl on the cottage, "So, we'll leave. Goodbye, Brother Bird."

After that, Lu Heng didn't stop but turned to walk outside the Youtian valley. He really didn't want to waste time with this strange bird.

While Lu Heng turned and left, Xiao Ai naturally followed, and Huo Feng hurriedly followed up with the Bo horse, afraid to stay alone with the human-faced owl.

Although the strange bird had the kindness of instructing him, it was full of evil spirit, had a bad temper, and behaved weirdly. Who knows if this strange bird will vent its anger at him?

And above the thatched cottage, the human-faced owl no longer makes strange noises.

It stared at the figure of Lu Heng and others who left, and stood on the cottage all the time, afraid to move. After the breath of Lu Heng completely disappeared from the secluded valley, the human-faced owl was relieved.

With a slight flap of wings, the human-faced owl flew down from the roof of the cottage and landed on the edge of the furnace, muttering.

"Controlling the Heavenly Thunder and being able to live for a long time... Why does this world allow such an old monster to live?"

"You still say that you are young? Bah... Do you really think I am stupid? The Requiem Seal in the netherworld has great power. If it is not yours, how can it come directly to you as soon as you appear?"

Staring in the direction of Lu Heng's departure, the strange bird muttered endlessly, "This old monster, it's false to send that man to seek medical treatment, but it's true to come to Youtian Valley to get back this Requiem Seal."

"If it hadn't been for my alertness, I'm afraid I would have been killed by this old monster."

"Wu Gu, this old woman, is really too much."

"You left me here to look at the medicine furnace, which caused me to run into such a horrible old monster... Damn it! This time, it's definitely not going to be solved by one or two medicine meals."

In front of the steaming medicine furnace, the human-faced owl cursed angrily for a long time.

After half a sound, the human-faced owl was relieved to see that the white wolf didn't turn back to kill him.

"Damn... Scary, really fucking scary."

Looking at the direction of the valley mouth with fear, the human-faced owl murmured, "If I didn't need to watch the medicine furnace, I would never have stayed in this damn place."

"This old monster has been living since ancient times, how did he do it?"

"Even the Heavenly Thunder is under his command. Of course, he is not afraid of heaven's wrath! This old monster is himself heaven's curse!"

"But this old monster has been hiding for so many years, and even the ten witches in the Spirit mountain have no records of him. He has hidden so deep, but now he doesn't hide... There must be a conspiracy!"

Walking anxiously around in front of the medicine furnace, the human-faced owl murmured, "But now this old monster is heading towards the South Sea, and it is likely to bump into the old woman Wu Gu... No! I must inform the old woman in advance to be careful."

The human-faced owl cursed with an ugly face, "If that old woman bumps into this old monster unprepared, something will definitely happen!"

I'll Quit Being a God

Chapter 96: The Loneliness of the Time Traveller

Outside the Youtian Valley, Lu Heng and three others slowly emerged from the fog and went straight to the outside of the mountain.

Lu Heng didn't know the worry of the human-faced owl.

Even if he knew it, he could only sigh in silence. Why did no one believe the truth these days?

People can only believe what they are willing to believe.

As for the white fog that enveloped the Youtian Valley, it has begun to dissipate gradually.

The source of the white mist that covers the whole valley is the water of the spring in the valley. However, now all the water in the spring is collected in the Requiem Seal. Without the source of the cold air, the fog in the valley will gradually become unsustainable.

Although the process of dispersal may not be so fast, it will last about a year and a half.

And when all the mists are completely dissipated, the Youtian Valley, which once had horrible rumors, will become an ordinary valley.

Of course, this is not a bad thing.

The cold evil Qi in the Youtian Valley gathered many souls who died tragically nearby and bound them here.

However, this valley is not a real netherworld after all. Those souls may have some consciousness in the beginning. But with the passage of time, these souls will quickly forget the memories and feelings they were born with, leaving only the deepest resentment and instinct, jealousy and resentment against those who live.

Until the moment they soul dissipated, the souls in these mists were tortured in resentment and pain.

It is precisely because of the hatred and jealousy towards the living that the ghosts in the Youtian Valley attack living people.

Now, the disappearance of the Youtian Valley is a relief for these tortured souls.

Lu Heng knows this in his heart, so he has no sense of guilt for his unintentional destruction of a "Historic site".

After he left Youtian valley with Huo Feng and Xiao Ai, he went directly to the Youzhi city outside the mountain.

Lu Heng said, "Now let's go to the Fushan city in the south. After I have finished the karma in the past, we can go to the South Sea."

When walking out of the mountain, Lu Heng looked around nervously and confirmed that there was no red haired woman waiting in the wilderness. He was relieved.

It seems that the red woman has stopped pestering.

Although he didn't know the reason for the other party's entanglement, Lu Heng could feel that the red haired woman's cultivation was extremely high, which gave him an indescribable sense of oppression.

You know, even the two priests of the Li tribe have never given Lu Heng this feeling.

Therefore, Lu Heng is very cautious. Since he doesn't want to offend this mysterious woman, he doesn't want to entangle with her.

Huo Feng asked, "Lord Wolf God, do we have to go in a hurry?"

When asked this, Huo Feng became worried.

Now that he has lost all his cultivation, it's really hard for him to lie on the back of the Bo horse and cross the mountains.

The Wolf God gave him some peach blossom wine on the first night. Later, he deliberately took care of him and slowed down his speed when he can't keep up. As a result, every time Huo Feng's experience bumps and tiredness a little wine are just enough for him to bear, he doesn't need to take peach blossom wine at all.

Huo Feng is bitter in his heart, and he really doesn't want to drive fast any more.

Lu Heng glanced at him and said with a smile, "Now that we've got rid of the red haired woman, let's travel all the way south. It's just right to see the scenery of the southern plain."

"The water system is well developed and the vehicles and boats are crisscross. This water town in the South has quite a different style, which is worth a good visit."

Lu Heng's words relieved Huo Feng, who hurriedly introduced them.

"The Wolf God is right. The water town in the south of the Fire Pass Country is indeed quite unique."

"And so, we walk all the way down south. After we arrive at Youji city, we can take a boat from Youji city. Only through travelling in a different way, can we fully experience the softness of this southern water town."

"Sitting in a boat, going down the river, watching the green mountains on both sides retreat, and eating a few fish in the river is also quite a leisurely journey."

In order to help the Wolf God master strengthen his determination to play, Huo Feng gave a good introduction to the advantages and interests of taking a boat.

Lu Heng shook his head and thought of the tour guide in the past.

"OK, OK, let's go to Youji City to transfer to a boat and go down to the mountain in the south," Lu Heng said with a smile. "There's no need to introduce it. I already know that traveling by boat can be quite the pleasurable experience."

Huo Feng smiled and scratched his head.

In this way, the two people, a wolf and a Bo horse went straight to the wharf of Youji city.

However, although the wharf is located outside the city, there are not many ships and merchants. In order not to meet some unlucky cultivators, Lu Heng and Xiao Ai didn't go to the dock, but went down the river and waited for Huo Feng to find a boat to pick them up.

Anyways, among them, only Huo Feng had Fire Pass Country coins which can be used to charter the boat south.

Under the sunshine in the afternoon, the wind is strong along the river.

In this sweltering summer, only the wind along the river can make people feel a little cool.

Unconsciously, Lu Heng have realize they had left Hanyu mountain for more than a month.

Lu Heng said with a smile, "I wonder how that White Ape, Sun Yan is doing in the mountains. If the peaches in the peach garden are ripe, I'm afraid we will only see empty branches when we go back."

Xiao Ai shook her head and said, "Sun Yan dared not. Although he is naughty, he recognized his dignity. He could not touch the peach without the permission of the Wolf God... And the peach could not mature in a short time."

Lu Heng sighed and said, "I understand too, but... Alas..."

In this strange world, no one can pick up a joke or understand it. It's really boring.

After all, Sun Yan is not the real "Monkey King" in the famous novel "The Journey to the West".

Looking at Xiao Ai's serious face, Lu Heng shook his head with a wry smile, somewhat disappointed.

To tell the truth, Lu Heng's asking Sun Yan to guard the peach garden is actually a bit bad taste.

Unfortunately, these stories cannot be shared with Xiao Ai.

After all, there is no heaven, no netherworld, and no difference between cultivators and mortals. Cultivators wander in the world of mortals, sleep and eat with ordinary people, and even the method of cultivation can be seen everywhere. As long as there is a fate, anyone can learn it.

Even if Lu Heng's stories were told, no one would understand or believe them.

And Lu Heng is afraid that if he randomly tells a few myths and stories, then the content of these stories will be twisted into strange things by the people of this world.

Therefore, many jokes and amusements can only be entertained by Lu Heng himself.

"Alas... Helpless, helpless," Lu Heng shook his head and sighed. "I hope the journey to Fushan city can have a good result."

With this, Lu Heng looked at the direction of Fushan city behind the mountains and could not help but smile bitterly.

That's what he said, but Lu Heng has no confidence in his heart.

After all, under the entanglement of karma, he actually has some feelings.

It's not so easy to repay the kindness after arriving in Fushan city.

The road ahead is hard...

Fortunately, he picked up the Requiem Seal, so he had a new self-defensive means. Even if he meets a powerful enemy, he is not afraid for the time being.

I'll Quit Being a God

Chapter 97: Legend of the River God

Although the God Slaying Heavenly Thunder is strong and the Heavenly Thunder Sword is sharp, it's attack can only be used a couple of times.

After a few hit, it would be turned into an ordinary magic weapon.

Moreover, the incubation period of the God Slaying Heavenly Thunder is too long.

In contrast, the Requiem Seal, a magic weapon that can be used regularly, makes Lu Heng feel more secure.

Walking along the river with Xiao Ai, looking at the waves and the boats on the river bank, Lu Heng didn't have to wait long

"Lord Wolf God, the ship is coming." Huo Feng voice sounded from behind him.

Lu Heng and Xiao Ai stopped to look back and saw a small boat approaching the shore.

Huo Feng was standing at the bow of the boat, waving to them on the shore.

Soon, the boat drew near the river.

But because there is no dock on the river the boat can't come closer. However, Lu Heng and Xiao Ai didn't need the small boat to dock to get on board. They walked directly onto the water and stepped on the surging river to get on the boat.

However, after Lu Heng and Xiao Ai boarded the ship, they found that the Bo horse was missing from the cabin.

The Bo horse, who is always inseparable from Huo Feng, is nowhere to be seen and the luggage originally carried on the Bo horse was stacked in the cabin.

Lu Heng asked curiously, "Brother Huo, where is your horse?"

Huo Feng sighed and said, "That guy hated to take the boat so he left, he went south along the wilderness and he will meet me in Fushan city."

Lu Heng was amused and said, "Your horse is really good at self-management."

Huo Feng smiled bitterly and thought that the Wolf God was making fun of him.

Standing at the bow, Lu Heng glanced at the boat in front of him.

The small hull is about 30 feet long, and it look like the two sides of the middle hull are built with wooden boards, which can be used to shield from the wind and rain. In addition, there are tables, chairs, windows and curtains in the cabin.

Lu Heng nodded and was satisfied.

"Yes, the boat is light and convenient. It's really good. But the boatman..."

Lu Heng looked helplessly towards the stern of the boat and said to the "Boatman" wearing a bamboo hat, "Girl, aren't you tired of playing?"

Lu Heng's words startled Huo Feng.

Xiao Ai even stopped in front of Lu Heng without saying a word and looked coldly at the direction of the stern.

In the eyes of the crowd, the boatman who was standing at the stern of the boat rowing shrugged her shoulders.

She took off her bamboo hat and showed her long red hair, smiling at Lu Heng and others.

"I didn't expect to meet you again here just a few days apart... Hahaha... The timing 'fate' is really wonderful."

The red-haired woman wore a bright smile, a coir raincoat, and a bamboo hat. If she didn't have such a good temperament, she would really look like a fisherman who lives on the river.

Lu Heng felt a little helpless.

"You have profound cultivation and noble status. Why bother to be a boatman here to tease us? If you have something important, you can say it straight. Why do you have to do this?"

Lu Heng was really defeated by this woman.

The childishness of this woman far exceeded his expectation.

When he was in Hanyu mountain, all the masters he met were traditional masters such as Gong Shu Jie, Li Po and Li Ju, who were unsmiling, mature, prudent, and straightforward.

He had never seen such a scene now.

Is this woman a three-year-old? Do you have to compete?

Not only did she chase us all the way from Baishi City, but now she even plays the boatman!

Lu Heng had no choice but to have a headache, but the redhead woman was smiling.

She said with a smile, "My guest, what you said is wrong. It's a way for me to make a living on this water. It's just a coincidence to meet you again."

"Besides, Brother Huo came to hire me on his own initiative. Why do you say that I'm pestering you?"

"I haven't married yet, please don't make any more jokes. If I can't get married in the future, will you be responsible?"

The red haired woman laughed briskly, but Lu Heng smiled bitterly.

"Yes, yes, it's my fault. Since I have hired you, I'll trouble you to continue to steer," Lu Heng said helplessly.

After that, he ignored the childish red haired woman and sat down in the bow of the boat.

Seeing Lu Heng's attitude, Huo Feng and Xiao Ai also temporarily put down their guard and didn't speak much. However, both of them stayed close to Lu Heng and dared not stay too far away.

In this way, the boat went down the river, and the two people and a wolf sat in the bow of the boat, while the red haired woman stood at the stern of the boat and steered the boat, singing from time to time. That song is a song of the sea. She sounds like an ordinary fisherman's girl.

Huo Feng whispered, "Lord Wolf God, why don't we just leave?"

Lu Heng opened his eyes and looked at him. He sighed, "No matter whether it's a blessing or a curse, we can't avoid it. Take it easy. It's OK."

If something really happens, he can just "Invite" this red haired woman to visit the nether world. It has no impact on Lu Heng.

Now holding the Heavenly Thunder Sword and holding the Requiem Seal, Lu Heng has enough confidence to deal with this red haired woman.

And the other party is so entangled, he also wants to see how naive this woman can be.

Thinking of this, Lu Heng gradually relaxed.

Looking at the torrential Pangjiang river and the ships that come and go on the river bank, Lu Heng said with a smile, "The traffic on the Pangjiang river can be regarded as prosperous."

"It's just that most of the people on the boat are ordinary people. Are there not so many demons in the wilderness of the south? Otherwise, how dare they travel like this?"

Lu Heng was full of surprise, while Huo Feng explained.

"The Wolf God, there is a river god named Gu Zhou in the Pangjiang river. It is said that Gu Zhou is noble and benevolent. Since she gained the Tao three hundred years ago, she has made an agreement with the previous Fire Pass Country emperor to voluntarily take care of the people on both sides of the Pangjiang river."

"She restrained the demons in the river, drove away the demons on both sides, and built the Pangjiang river into a water hub connecting many large cities in the South of the Fire Pass Country."

"On the Pangjiang River, there is no need to be afraid of demons and cannibals. Although there are strange animals in the wilderness on the shore, the boats are hardly attacked."

"So even ordinary people dare to travel on the Pangjiang river?"

Huo Feng explained with a smile, "It is also for the protection of the Goddess of the river that there are river temples on both sides of the Pangjiang River, and the incense is very prosperous."

Huo Feng's explanation surprised Lu Heng.

"How can there be such a great river god in the torrent of water? It is indeed admirable that she has worked so hard to protect the peace of this area."

Hui Feng's admiration came from his heart.

After all, it is not easy to protect such a long river for a long time.

Just as Lu Heng finished sighing, the red haired woman at the stern of the boat sneered and said.

"Gu Zhou? Merciful? That's just a tall tale."

"What is Gu Zhou in the Pangjiang river? Do you really think that she is a water god with noble nature and a merciful heart? Her nature is vicious, her mind is narrow, her temperament is jealous, and her personality is low. Even among demons, she is a rare bitch."

"Before it became a cultivator, it was an evil beast that liked to eat living people. It lived in the river and attacked ships on the river all the year round and occasionally killed the living people on the river. The heads of the living people it ate were enough to be piled up to be a temple."

"Three hundred years ago, it was the beginning of its Taoist cultivation. After that, it was even eviler in its mind and wanted to bring chaos to the Youzhi City, leading the demons in the river to rush to the shore."

"If the previous emperor hadn't happened to meet friends in the Youji city at that time, and repelled this vicious monster in time, the Youji city would have become a dead city."

The red haired woman, while swinging the boat leisurely, spoke with disdain about the old secret. "What is most ridiculous is that after Gu Zhou was seriously injured by the previous emperor, it not only didn't have resentment, but also fell in love, and kept pestering the previous emperor."

"Such despicable behavior is really eye-opening."

"In order to pester the previous emperor, it threatened the emperor of the lives of the people on both sides of the Pangjiang River, forcing the previous emperor to build a temple, set up incense for it, and help it to become a River God."

"After that, she was even more aggressive and wanted to marry the emperor. She even made trouble in the capital of the country, causing the previous emperor's wife to lose face."

"Her brazenness is unparalleled in the world."

On the Pangjiang River, the woman at the helm scoffed at the water god in the river.

The unbridled appearance made Huo Feng's face turn pale. He was afraid that the river would burst and capsize the boat in the river in the next second.

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

Chapter 98: Fire Snake Saliva

On the river protected by the river god, the red haired woman ridiculed and criticized the river god with disdain...

Even Lu Heng thinks this kind of thing is a bit outrageous.

He looked at the red haired woman at the stern of the boat and said, "Girl, aren't you afraid the boat will capsize when you ridiculed and slandered the name of the river god? If the boat capsized and caused us to fall into the river, you will lose money."

The red haired woman smiled and said, "My dear guest, let me tell you something."

"There are many taboos about living on the water. For example, you can never say 'capsize'. Even if you want to say it, you should replace it with another word... You have made a taboo."

"If anything really happens to this ship, it's definitely not my problem, but your fault. It's you who will lose money."

"As for sarcasm and slander... How can it be sarcasm and slander? I just told the truth of the year, without any exaggeration."

The red-haired woman said righteously, "Even if the river demon comes to confront me, I'm not afraid at all."

"This... Ok, it is your choice to say whatever you want," Lu Heng said, shaking his head wordlessly. "But if the River God really comes, I will declare in advance that this has nothing to do with us. Please don't involve us in this mess."

The red haired woman smiled and said, "The Wolf God, you must be joking. Even if the river demon really dares to come and see the Wolf God sitting on the bow of the ship, I'm afraid it will be too scared such that it will flee on the spot. How dare it be so bold?"

The compliments of the red haired woman seemed sincere.

Unfortunately, Lu Heng only rolled up his eyes and Xiao Ai stared at her coldly.

The boat continued to go south. Lu Heng lay on the bow deck and closed his eyes.

Xiao Ai, carrying the Heavenly Thunder Sword on her back, stood in front of Lu Heng. Her icy eyes remained on the women at the stern of the ship to monitor her every move.

Hui Feng hid behind Lu Heng, crossed his knees and closed his eyes, and continued to do useless efforts to comb the Qi in his body.

Lu Heng was thinking about whether to hit the red-haired woman with a bolt of lightning, but after thinking about it, he felt that she didn't really have bad intentions. As a punishment, the heavenly thunder would be too much.

Moreover, this woman's cultivation is profound. He's afraid that six bolts of lightning are not enough.

... Why not throw her into the netherworld?

I haven't tried the Requiem Seal since I got it.

Why don't I test it with the red-haired girl in front of me?

Once the idea came out, it could not be stopped and quickly filled Lu Heng's heart.

He opened his eyes and glanced at the red haired woman at the stern.

There was silence for several minutes.

In the cool evening wind, the red-haired woman was swinging the boat leisurely and singing loudly. The light and pleasant songs echoed on both sides of the Pangjiang River, with a free and easy temperament.

Seeing the other party's appearance, Lu Heng sighed and closed his eyes again.

Forget it. She didn't do much. It seems a bit too much to throw her into the netherworld.

Look again.

Lu Heng reluctantly suppressed the urge to test the seal, and once again entered the meditation and continued to study the art of hiding the spirit and storing Qi.

The red haired woman at the stern of the ship suddenly felt an icy chill run down her spine.

She subconsciously looked at the white wolf at the bow of the ship, but saw that he had closed his eyes and was cultivating.

But the feeling just now was definitely not an illusion. When she reached her present state of cultivation, she will have a certain feeling about her own body.

And this sudden feeling of panic... Does it mean that I can't drink the peach blossom wine?

Hiss—

Thinking of this possibility, the red-haired woman could not help taking a cold breath and feeling nervous.

If that's the case, it's too bad!

With a heavy heart, the woman's singing was no longer free and easy.

She sat at the stern of the boat with a melancholy face, shaking the oars, and worried. Even the wine in the gourd was no longer delicious.

In this way, the red-haired woman sat at the stern of the boat and sighed. The boat sailed down the river, passing through the mountains.

The green hills on both sides of the river were gradually covered by the night.

By the time the stars and the moon hung high, there was no light on the Pangjiang river. The dark and gloomy surface of the river had a certain frightening gloom.

The red haired woman docked her boat at a small bend of the river, wanting to spend the night there.

After she stopped the boat, she took out the fishing line from the cabin and threw it into the river.

But after three times in a row, no fish was caught.

The red-haired woman was quite dissatisfied with this.

"Not even a fish? How can that be?" Throwing aside the fishing net, the woman took out the fishing rod directly and said, "I don't believe there isn't even a fish in the river."

Then she guided the hook to the mouth of the snake wrapped around her shoulder and said, "Little Fire, come and take a bite."

The lazy fire snake glanced at her, then reluctantly opened its snout and squeezed out a drop of venom.

After the translucent venom dripped, it was directly solidified on the hook, vaguely emitting an attractive fragrance.

The red-headed woman then hummed, waved the fishing rod, and threw the hook into the river, saying, "Now it depends on which fish is lucky enough to taste the snake's saliva."

Lu Heng looked at the scene silently and couldn't help but say, "Are you going to poison the fish that got hooked? Even if the fish got hooked and ate the snake venom, I'm afraid you can't eat it?"

The red-haired woman looked at Lu Heng in surprise and said, "Doesn't the Wolf God know about Fire Snake Saliva? It's a rare magical medicine. Although it's a little toxic, it's rare in the world. If a fish eats this Fire Snake Saliva, it will certainly make its meat more delicious and the cooking tastes better."

The woman boasted about her fire snake, but time went by. Unconsciously, an hour has passed, but the bait floating in the river has never moved.

While Huo Feng had already taken out the dry food from his luggage and filled his stomach.

The red-haired woman looked at the dark river and said with disbelief, "It's impossible! With the Fire Snake Saliva as bait, not even one fish can be attracted? How can that be?"

She pulled up the fishhook from time to time to check, but she saw that the drop of Fire Snake Saliva was always frozen on the fishhook and didn't disappear.

Lu Heng on the side couldn't help laughing, "Maybe you offended the God of the river, so you couldn't catch any fish."

The red-haired woman sniffed at this saying. "How can it be? There must be no fish in the river here... If you don't believe it, you can try it. Even if you come, you can't catch any fish."

Lu Heng couldn't help laughing, but didn't refuse. "Then I'll try."

The voice fell, and a figure in white appeared from the boat.

The cold moonlight fell on Lu Heng silently. His soul, which was completely composed of sky thunder, seems to be shining in the bright moonlight, with a certain strange ethereal temperament.

The red-headed woman looked at this scene in surprise and couldn't help but open her eyes. "Soul?"

The Wolf God's soul is actually in a human shape?!

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

Chapter 99: Prevention

The consternation of the red-haired woman was not hypocrisy.

She was really shocked by Lu Heng's soul.

While she was in Baishi City, she heard the traders talk about the extraordinary nature of the Wolf God, but they didn't mention that the soul of the Wolf God was human.

However, this is also normal. After all, those businessmen didn't know how to cultivate and don't know the meaning of this matter.

With a non-human body, his soul even condensed into a human form...

The red-haired woman's eyes became solemn.

This unheard-of thing completely breaks common sense. She could not help thinking of the conjecture that Gong Shu Jie had mentioned at the beginning.

The Wolf God may be an old monster that survived in ancient times. Now he rashly enters the world, perhaps he wants to walk an unusual path.

That's why he became a Mountain God in the world to protect the living creatures. This should be an attempt he made.

However, Gong Shu Jie didn't see the Wolf God's soul at that time, so he only guessed this possibility.

But today, she witnessed the Wolf God's soul.

This human-shaped soul represents the power to break common sense, and also represents that the road that the Wolf God is going to take is not just imagination, but has already been achieved...

Moreover, from what her magic eyes saw, the terrible scene of thousands of thunders surging in the sky indicates the extraordinary nature of this soul.

Ordinary people's soul is an extension of the spirit, and it is fragile and thin compared to the body.

However, the Wolf God's soul is an exception. The soul which is completely constructed by the heavenly thunder, is even more awe inspiring than the body on the side.

Such a strange and unreasonable situation makes the red-haired woman have to think more.

She took a deep look at Lu Heng and stopped talking.

Lu Heng took the fishing rod handed by the red-haired woman with a smile and sat on the bow of the boat, waiting for the fish to bite.

Lu Heng guessed that she must have had a quarrel with the God of the Pangjiang River.

As for the god of the river, she didn't even need to take the initiative to pay attention to it. As long as she used her powers a little, the red-haired woman would not be able to catch a single fish in the Pangjiang River for the rest of her life.

Otherwise, it can't explain why the so-called Fire Snake Saliva can't attract any fish.

Not long after Lu Heng sat down, the floating on the river really moved.

Lu Heng smiled and said, "It seems that I am lucky."

The red-haired woman stared at this scene suspiciously, and obviously guessed something.

She can't catch fish in the river with all kinds of means, but Lu Heng just sat down and caught a fish... The significance of this is self-evident.

In the cold moonlight, Lu Heng had finished with a smile.

He doesn't have much fishing experience, and naturally he doesn't have any finishing skills. Only a little heavenly thunder spread out along the fishing line, paralyzing the fish in the river.

Clatter—

Under the moonlight, a dark shadow was pulled out of the water by the fishing line and flew into the hands of Lu Heng.

That's a...

"Bird?" Lu Heng looked at the bird in his hand in surprise. He didn't expect such a result. "Why can I catch a bird in the water?"

This is totally out of line with common sense!

By moonlight, Lu Heng could see the bird in his hand.

It's not very big. It's about the size of an ordinary eagle. In this world full of strange animals, it can be considered a little guy.

With its sharp beak and sharp claws, except for a strange horn on the top of its head, this is an ordinary eagle.

Xiao Ai glanced at one side and said, "This is a Gu Eagle. Although it is the shape of an eagle, it is a pure aquatic animal. It is an aquatic creature. Its cry is like the cry of a baby and it likes eating people. It is an extremely rare animal."

"However, the Gu eagle is too small," said Xiao Ai. "It seems to be in its infancy and not very old."

Xiao Ai's explanation solved Lu Heng's confusion.

He looked at the Gu eagle in his hand and said, "This is the Gu eagle, but the water god in the river is actually a Gu eagle... Maybe this Gu eagle has something to do with the goddess of the river?"

With this, Lu Heng looked at the red-haired woman beside him.

However, under the moonlight, the red-haired woman stared at the Gu eagle in Lu Heng's hands and seemed more surprised than Lu Heng.

Lu Heng was surprised by this strange reaction and asked, "You seem to be more surprised than me. Is there anything wrong with this little Gu eagle?"

The red-haired woman was awakened by Lu Heng's voice. She took a deep look at this young Gu eagle and said.

"There is only one Gu eagle left in the river long ago, that is, the River God. And the one in your hand can only be her offspring... Ha..."

The red-haired woman sneered and said, "Unexpectedly, she gave birth to a child silently? The so-called forever love was finally defeated by a hundred years of loneliness... I don't know who she was born with, huh..."

She walked into the cabin with a sneer and said, "If you catch the son of the river god, I'm afraid there will be trouble."

As soon as the red-haired woman's words fell, the river in front of Lu Heng exploded.

In the dark water of the river, two small human figures unexpectedly rose.

They were two little girls who looked the same age as Xiao Ai. However, their faces were fierce and their skin was covered with fine scales. It is clear that they are the monsters in the river.

After the two little girls emerged from the river, they glared at Lu Heng angrily.

"Let go of our young master!"

The little girl on the left angrily said, "You! How dare you rob the son of the river god on the Pangjiang River... How dare you!"

The little girl on the right had a calm expression, but her eyes were extremely fierce. "Let go of our young master! Otherwise, I will sink your boat and throw you into the river to feed the fish."

As soon as the two little girls appeared, they were very aggressive. If it wasn't for Lu Heng holding the comatose Gu eagle in his hand, they would have rushed to kill.

Looking at these two little girls, Lu Heng had a headache.

"This is a misunderstanding," he said. "Two girls, I will..."

"Pu" / "Pu"

Lu Heng's speech was interrupted by two consecutive vomits of blood.

Obviously, the people on the boat didn't move, but the two little girls in the river suddenly threw up blood and flew out as if they had been hit hard. Finally, in Lu Heng's astonished eyes, the two little girls fell heavily into the river and exploded two crisp water on the dark river.

Lu Heng's expression turned helpless.

He knew what happened.

All the way, they must have observed him with their magic eyes... Do you have to use your magic eyes to see me?

Standing at the bow of the boat with a comatose Gu eagle, Lu Heng was helpless to see the bloody water gradually rippling in the river.

Can't you wait for me to finish my words?!

I'll Quit Being a God

Chapter 100: The Fire God's Willpower

On the Pangjiang River, the water was surging.

The sound of two girls falling into the river was clear and harsh, even if they were far apart.

Looking at the blood water rippling in the river, Huo Feng behind Lu Heng shuddered violently, as if he had stirred up a certain shadow in his heart.

He looked at the blood water rippling in the river with sympathy and pity, and seemed to feel the pain of the two girls.

Miserable...

Too miserable...

They used their magic eyes to see the Wolf God... It's too miserable!

Although Huo Feng could see that they have a high cultivation base, so even if they looked directly at the Wolf God, their Tao heart wouldn't break.

But even if they can hold on, they are probably dying. Moreover, the souls were so badly injured that it would be almost impossible to recover without eight or ten years of recuperation.

At the thought of this, Huo Feng shivered again, and his fear deepened.

Lu Heng on the bow could feel more.

In the river, two girls directly vomited blood and fled after falling into the river. Although they looked miserable, they wouldn't die directly.

At least it's much better than the situation of Huo Feng.

Moreover, the two little girls were lovely, but their bodies were actually two black and ferocious fat catfish. No wonder they were so fierce.

Hey... Is this revenge?

Lu Heng stood at the bow of the boat with the comatose Gu eagle. He was helpless. Who could he explain to?

This is really just a misunderstanding, but it turned out like this... It's really unlucky.

Needless to say, Lu Heng knew that the two little girls who fled had gone to seek help.

What their magic eyes saw must have scared them to death. The next person to appear is probably the water god in the river.

Lu Heng just doesn't know if the Pangjiang Water God is really as fierce and terrifying as the red-haired woman said...

Lu Heng looked at the cabin and said, "Girl, why are you silent?"

Since Gu eagle was caught by Lu Heng, the red-haired woman's mood has become more gloomy. Now she is hiding directly in the cabin, and didn't come out at all.

When Lu Heng asked, the red-haired woman curled her lips and said, "I don't want to meet the Gu eagle. Wolf God, you can take care of her at will. No one will care if you kill her anyway."

"The biggest backer of the Gu eagle has passed away a hundred years ago. Now, there is no one for them to rely on and there is no need to worry about anything."

When the red-haired woman said this, she was full of malicious intent.

"Why should I kill her? Even though the river god once did evil and eat people, she has indeed maintained the peace of the Pangjiang River for three hundred years. I think she can be reasonable even if she is fierce."

Lu Heng said this and took a look at Xiao Ai. The Heavenly Thunder Sword on Xiao Ai's back was silent under the moonlight. There was no evil spirit Qi and it seemed to be just an ordinary iron.

However, it is definitely not necessary to use the Heavenly Thunder Sword. The river god has protected the land for three hundred years, and Lu Heng cannot kill her.

However, if she is really unreasonable and wants to kill him, he can only invite her to visit the underworld for the time being. When she calms down, Lu Heng will talk again. There must be room for maneuver.

Having made up his mind, Lu Heng looked at the Gu eagle in his hand.

This little Gu eagle was still in a coma.

Although the Fire Snake Saliva is a miraculous medicine, it also has some poison. After eating the saliva, affected by the poison, the Gu eagle was stunned by a ray of thunder emitted by Lu Heng. It won't wake up in a short time.

Lu Heng curiously sensed the inside of the Gu eagle, but found that the situation was somewhat different than he predicted.

"The Gu eagle... Is tens of years old?" Lu Heng said in surprise, "Judging from the bone age, I'm afraid he's over 60 years old. Why is it still so young?"

Lu Heng looked at Xiao Ai and asked, "Xiao Ai, is the growth cycle of Gu eagles very slow?"

Xiao Ai shook her head and said, "It's not slow. It's similar to ordinary animals. If it was really a 60 year old Gu eagle, it would have been a ferocious monster with a length of tens of thousands of feet..."

Therefore, Lu Heng felt deeply and found that he was not wrong. The bone age of this Gu eagle is really more than 60 years, but its shape has always maintained the appearance of its childhood.

However, Lu Heng found out the reason after deeply sensing that there were two opposing forces entangled in the Gu eagle's body.

One of them is a kind of evil Qi, which is extremely fierce.

On the other hand, the other Qi is magnificent, warm and peaceful.

Two diametrically opposed forces were entangled in the body of the little Gu eagle, constantly destroying the body of the Gu eagle, but constantly repairing the damaged part.

This situation is somewhat similar to that of Xiao Ai.

It's just that there is a heavenly thunder in Xiao Ai's body. The heavenly thunder gathers two distinct forces, and instead forms a good positive cycle, which makes Xiao Ai's cultivation far beyond ordinary people.

But the Gu eagle is much more miserable.

The two different forces are fighting each other, and the evil Qi is far better than the wolf demon's two hundred years of evil Qi. The purity of its wish power is also far better than the incense accumulated by Lu Heng.

These two powerful and pure forces fight each other, and neither of them will obey the other. As a result, the body of the Gu eagle was always in a state of destruction and reorganization, and it couldn't grow up.

This may be the reason why the Gu eagle can't grow up in his 60s.

Moreover, if demons and monsters don't cultivate, their intelligence cannot be increased. The two kinds of Qi in the Gu eagle's body were so chaotic that there was no room for the Gu eagle to cultivate. It has a life span of more than 60 years. but its wisdom is no more than a human child.

Lu Heng looked at the red-haired woman beside him and said, "Are you really not coming to have a look? There are two different forces fighting in the body of this Gu eagle. I think its father is also a divine cultivator... And his cultivation is extremely high."

Lu Heng's words moved the red-haired woman.

She immediately stepped out of the cabin and came to Lu Heng. Under Lu Heng's oversight, she put her hand on the feather of the Gu eagle and contemplated for several seconds

The red-haired woman's expression was even worse.

"The Fire God's will power?" The red-haired woman cried out in disbelief, staring at the Gu eagle in front of her.

At that moment, Lu Heng seemed to see a trace of killing intent in her eyes

Without hesitation, Lu Heng took away the Gu eagle and protected it behind him. He smiled and said to the woman in front of him, "Why are you so surprised? What is the fire god's will? Why are you so shocked?"

The red-haired woman was gloomy and silent.

On the other hand, Huo Feng explained, "Wolf God, only the emperor of the Fire Pass Country can have the fire god's will power. If there is really fire god's will power in the Gu eagle's body, I think it's obvious about who is its father..."