

## Being a God 61

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

#### Chapter 61: Ancient Book

On the Boulevard, Gai Yin bowed and trembled.

Lu Heng had a gentle smile.

"The Wuzhu from Thousand Needle city... Did Gong Shu Jie send you here?" Lu Heng asked.

Gai Yin quickly responded, "Yes, Master Wuzhu sent me here."

"The Double Ninth Festival is approaching. Master Wuzhu originally wanted to come to Hanyu mountain to thank the Wolf God in person. But the Fire God Sacrifice is imminent, and the old clan in the city is somewhat restless. Master Wuzhu needs to stay in the city and has no time to leave, so he sent me here to offer a gift to Lord Wolf God."

With that, Gai Yin took out the gift he carried with him.

It was a yellowed and damaged ancient book, which was ordinary and tattered, without any special characteristics. If you left it on the street, I'm afraid no one would care.

However, Gai Yin was extremely respectful and carefully handed the tattered ancient book to Lu Heng, saying, "This book is an ancient book. Master Wuzhu found it inadvertently, but he couldn't read the content of this book. The book was blank."

"Master Wuzhu said that the Wolf God is knowledgeable and may be able to read this book, so he asked me to send it to you as a token of gratitude."

The narration of Gai Yin made Lu Heng understand the cause and effect.

But...

"This gift... I don't know what to say." Lu Heng asked curiously, "Why did he want to thank me?"

Lu Heng felt that he didn't seem to do anything worthy of Gong Shu Jie's gratitude, had he?

Gai Yin smiled and said, "The Wolf God, don't be modest. It is with your guidance that Master Wuzhu could suppress the old clan in the city and make it beneficial to the people. The whole city will remember the kindness of the Wolf God."

The reverence of Gai Yin comes from the heart.

Master Wuzhu is strong in power, but he is withdrawn and rebellious. In the past, he was often manipulated by those old clans who played with politics.

However, since he returned from the Hanyu mountain the last time, Master Wuzhu's successive measures and reforms have completely suppressed and defeated all the old clans. Before the group of old clans reacted, he already had the upper hand.

As Gong Shu Jie's confidant, Gai Yin sincerely respects the Wolf God who guided Master Wuzhu.

However, Lu Heng was completely stunned after listening to the reform measures that Gong Shu Jie did after he went back.

This... Gong Shu Jie really followed his words to carry out a reform, suppress the old clans, and benefit the people?

This guy is really...

After Lu Heng was silent for a while, he sighed wordlessly, "In that case, I'll accept this gift. But the story that he heard last time has a follow-up."

"You can listen to the story and repeat it to him for me," Lu Heng said. "I hope this story I share can enlighten him."

Lu Heng's words surprised Gai Yin. Knowing that the Wolf God was preaching again, he immediately respectfully stood up and said, "The Wolf God, I'm listening."

In the small wooden pavilion, Lu Heng sighed, as he told the story of Wei Yang's old age.

Lu Heng's tone was not fierce, but the content of the story made Gai Yin sweat. After hearing the ending of Wei Yang being dismembered, he was even more frightened and uneasy.

"Lord Wolf God..."

After Lu Heng's story, Gai Yin hurriedly said, "If it's like what you said, will Master Wuzhu also..."

Lu Heng shook his head and said, "You don't have to panic. Wei Yang in my story is in a different situation from Gong Shu Jie."

"Wei Yang, a mortal, will be like a rootless duckweed with nothing to rely on once the general trend falls."

"But Gong Shu Jie's cultivation base is profound, and he is in a different situation from Wei Yang. Even if he fails in the future, there is no danger of being killed."

"You just need to tell him the story you heard today and let him learn it in his heart."

After a pause, Lu Heng said again, "In addition, there is another sentence that you can tell him."

Gai Yin saluted hurriedly, "The Wolf God, please tell me."

Lu Heng said with a smile, "Don't be so generous. I just told a story. As for what the Thousand Needle city can become in the end, it's all your efforts, not mine."

"You go back and tell Gong Shu Jie that strength is stronger than anything... No matter how treacherous the tactics of those old clans are, as long as he remembers this sentence, he will be invincible."

Lu Heng smiled and said something, which made Gai Yin stand stunned for a while, and finally made a deep salute, devout and respectful.

"Gai Yin, on behalf of the Thousand Needle City, thank you for your guidance."

"Well, well, don't be polite," Lu Heng shook his head. "As I said, I'm just sharing a story. I know nothing about state affairs, and I don't know anything about politics. No matter what steps you take in the future, it's the result of your own effort. Don't thank me."

Lu Heng's words were not modest, because he really just told some historical stories without giving any guidance. As for the improvements and measures made by Gong Shu Jie, they are all through the effort of Gong Shu Jie himself. Even if Lu Heng is meritorious, he only gave Gong Shu Jie inspiration at most.

He doesn't want to be greedy.

He left the witch named Gai Yin to chat for a while, and then Gai Yin was about to leave.

After hearing the story told by Lu Heng, Gai Yin was extremely anxious. He just wanted to go back to Ten Thousand Needle City immediately and tell the story he heard today to Master Wuzhu.

As for staying here and disturbing the cultivation of Wolf God... Gai Yin definitely does not dare.

Seeing that he was determined to go, Lu Heng said, "If so, I won't ask you to stay. But if I let you return with empty hands, it may seem as if I'm too stingy..."

Lu Heng looked at the Wolf God Temple and said to the little girl in front of the hall, "Xiao Ai, go and get two pots of peach blossom wine."

After watching the little girl nod and disappear, Lu Heng smiled and said, "There are no rare things in my mountain, but the peach blossom wine tastes good. Now one is given to Gong Shu Jie, and the other to you. The gifts are simple. Please don't laugh at me."

Gai Yin hurriedly said, "How would I do that? Thank you very much."

The Wolf God is modest. He doesn't dare be rude. After Xiao Ai took out two pots of peach blossom wine, he smelled the faint and elegant aroma of the wine. Gai Yin understood that the peach blossom wine was not as simple a gift as the Wolf God said. It was a completely rare spirit wine!

Respectfully accepting the two pots of wine, Gai Yin said goodbye to Lu Heng and went down the mountain.

In the pavilion, Lu Heng watched Gai Yin leave, then lowered his head and focused on the light yellow scroll in his hand.

This book is very thick, and its material is different from ordinary paper. It is made of leather, but the paper doesn't feel like parchment.

After Lu Heng opened it, he saw a blank yellow page without any words.

He shook his head helplessly.

Sure enough, as he guessed, he could not read this ancient book.

Gong Shu Jie didn't know the details of Lu Heng. He thought Lu Heng was an ancient cultivator, so he sent him this book. But Lu Heng knew in his heart that he had been stuck in the first threshold of cultivation, [Opening the door of heaven] for a long time, and he was still a rookie in the way of cultivation.

If this ancient book really needs a great magic power to see the content, Lu Heng is obviously not up to the standard. But since it's delivered, Lu Heng will accept it. Maybe he can understand it later?

He collected the ancient books and said, "It's okay, Xiao Ai, you go back and... Huh?"

Lu Heng, who was just halfway through the conversation, suddenly noticed something and looked in the direction of the sword furnace outside the mountain.

He saw that the sword furnace, which had been silent for a long time, erupted in a blazing fire that rose straight to the sky.

The huge flame light made the heaven and earth pale in comparison.

The aura of thunder is terrifying and vast in the sky.

Just in a flash, the Heavenly Thunder Clouds over Hanyu mountain surged and were dispersed by a gust of strong Qi of fire and lighting.

In the Hanyu mountain, the wind roared and the fire was all over the sky.

At this moment, Lu Heng reached the peak of his physical uneasiness.

He faced the terrifying fire that reflected heaven and earth and felt the aura of thunder rising in the fire. Even he could not help but feel a shiver at this time.

Then Heavenly Thunder Sword... is finally forged?!

But such power is too exaggerated, isn't it?

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

#### **Chapter 62: The God Slaying Heavenly Thunder (Part 1)**

Since Lu Heng embarked on his Heavenly Thunder cultivation, the heavenly thunder, which cultivators fear, has no deterrence to him.

Facing the Heavenly Thunder, he will no longer tremble and feel fear.

But today, facing the flame light column that runs through the sky and feeling the aura of thunder rising in the flame, Lu Heng felt a shivering mood after a long absence.

His eyes were fixed on the direction of the fire rising, motionless.

Lu Heng can't tolerate the horrible aura of thunder, let alone others.

In the sword furnace, the two priests sat by the fire with stiff bodies, looking shocked at the sword.

In the fire in front of them, there was a sword embryo as red as blood suspended in the flame, emitting crackling thunder and anger, which was the source of this monstrous fire.

But even though they are the sword's casters, both of them were breathless and shocked at this time.

In order to cast this sword, they spent a lot of effort and rare materials, including Beihai Crystal, Shouyang Copper, A Hundred Birds' feathers, Dove Poison Fangs... Nearly 30 rare materials, regardless of cost.

What's more, the cornerstone of casting this sword is the rare Thunder Sand. The treasured Thunder Sand in the eyes of ordinary people was refined into slag and only the essence was used by them.

Such a luxurious sword casting method is rare in both ancient and modern times.

Before the sword was forged, they all had absolute self-confidence and knew that if the Heavenly Thunder Sword was successfully forged, it would be extraordinary. However, when the sword embryo was initially formed and the sword's killing intent poured out, the two people closest to the sword embryo were still greatly impacted.

With their current cultivation, they can't resist. The impact of the thunder and fire swept the two Li tribe priests half-back.

The gloomy and terrifying surge of the aura of thunder made them stiff and afraid to act rashly. They were afraid that under the traction of the air, the Heavenly Thunder Sword would attack them.

It was not until a quarter of an hour later that the fire that ran through the sky gradually weakened, and the red sword embryo suspended in the flame slowly restrained the killing intent, that the two priests of the Li tribe breathed a sigh of relief.

Li Po was half burnt and severely injured, but at this time, he laughed happily and enjoyed himself very much.

"It's done! This sword is done!"

Once the Heavenly Thunder Sword became a success, he completed the Commission of the Wolf God and was able to get the desired Thunder Sand!

But the old priest looked serious and said, "There's still the last step. Don't take it lightly."

"Good!" Li Po restrained the smile on his face, took a deep breath, and said, "You and I will lead the sword to Hanyu Mountain!"

The old priest nodded, and both of them worked at the same time.

"Up!"

The two kinds of flames in the sword furnace rose instantly, intertwining red and blue.

With the flame rising, there were also the two priests of the Li tribe sitting cross legged in midair, as well as the red sword embryo in the flame.

Under the careful envoy of the two priests of the Li tribe, they flew into the Hanyu mountain with the red and blue holy fire and landed in front of the Wolf God Temple.

"The Heaven thunder sword embryo is finished!"

At the moment when the old priest fell down from the sky, he said in a loud voice, "The Wolf God, please show up and sacrifice the sword with blood. In this way, this sword can be forged!"

In the wooden pavilion, the golden light flashed, and Lu Heng's soul disappeared.

At the same time, the sleeping giant white wolf in the underground temple suddenly opened his eyes and stood up.

Boom——

When the White Wolf, who had been sleeping for nearly a year, woke up, the whole Hanyu mountain seemed to be affected, and a dull roar could be heard from underground.

After a breath, the huge white wolf appeared in front of the Wolf God Temple and saw the two priests of the Li tribe sitting cross-legged in midair, holding the flame. Knowing that the time was tight, Lu Heng didn't say anything.

He directly opened his mouth to the fire in the void, and a mass of blood containing Lu Heng's Qi of Heavenly Thunder gushed out.

At the moment when the blood came out of the body, the two priests withdrew their respective holy flames at the same time. The red sword embryo suspended in the flame was instantly sprayed with Lu Heng's blood.

Hiss

With a harsh sound, the blood fell on the red sword embryo, causing a burst of white smoke.

In the smoke, the golden light surged, and the harsh sound continued, just like a small thunder cloud.

It was not until a quarter of an hour later that the white smoke slowly dispersed. What appeared in front of everyone was a dark blue longsword.

The sword is three feet long and three inches wide. The body of the sword is densely covered with fine sword patterns, which vaguely seem to contain the aura of thunder. Different from those long swords Lu Heng had seen in his previous life, this sword has a very wide body, which reminds him of the famous Sword of Goujian.

Seeing this scene, Li Po, who sat aside to regulate his breath, smiled, "Finally, the mission has been fulfilled, and the Heavenly Thunder Sword is forged."

Old priest Li Ju took a deep breath and threw out a blue light.

Qiang!

With a crisp sound, the blue light flew to the Heavenly Thunder Sword falling in the void and turned into a scabbard to store the blade.

The old priest explained, "The Heavenly Thunder is terrible, and ordinary gold and iron can't bear it. But this scabbard is made of Fusang Wood, which is enough to contain Thunder's fire and warm the sword spirit. When the sword doesn't come out of the scabbard, it can contain the power of thunder and heaven into the scabbard to warm up."

Lu Heng nodded, "I see."

He looked up at the Heavenly Thunder Sword floating in the air and said, "But this sword seems to attract heaven's thunder."

Over Hanyu Mountain the Heavenly Thunder Clouds dispersed when the Heavenly Thunder Sword fire rose into the sky, revealing the original sky.

But now the Heavenly Thunder Sword is completely formed, and Heavenly Thunder Clouds are once again gathered over the originally sunny Hanyu mountain.

In the dark clouds of gloom and terror, thunder flashes. The thrilling smell is filled in the Hanyu mountain.

However, everyone present was used to the power of thunder at this level. The old priest said, "The birth of a rare treasure will definitely lead to the punishment of heaven. But heaven's punishment will never destroy the treasure."

"The thunder is more like a celebration of heaven and earth."

The old priest smiled and said, "And this sword is cast with Thunder Sand as the cornerstone. It is supposed to lead thunder into the sheath and warm the sword spirit with the energy of thunder. I'm afraid it can easily withstand three mere strikes of heaven's punishing thunder."

The birth of a rare treasure will lead to different degrees of thunder. If it can lead to heaven's thunder three times, it can be said to be a rare treasure and be called a "divine weapon".

In the past, the old priest would not say such arrogant words, but now he has this confidence. Because he and Li Po jointly cast this Heavenly Thunder Sword, which is absolutely qualified to attract three heaven's thunders!

However, as soon as the old man finished speaking, the Heavenly Thunder Clouds spinning in the air that day changed.

Dark red, gloomy and terrifying, slowly emerged from the center of Heavenly Thunder Clouds. Then, the gloomy dark red began to spread outward, and in a flash, the whole dark Heavenly Thunder Clouds were dyed absolute dark red.

Under the strange bloody thunder clouds, all the people on Hanyu mountain were shocked.

Lu Heng's heart trembled and he felt great pressure - this Heavenly Thunder Clouds was completely different from what he had known in the past!

And the two old priests of the Li tribe were even dumbfounded.

"Dark red Heavenly Thunder Clouds..."

Li Po exclaimed, subconsciously looking at the old priest, but he saw that the old man was equally frightened.

The two priests of the Li tribe looked at each other and thought of a power that only existed in a legend.

"The God Slaying Heavenly Thunder....."

The old priest murmured, closing his eyes in pain.

Although he knew that Heavenly Thunder Sword was extraordinary and could definitely be called a rare godly artifact, he didn't expect it to be extraordinary to this extent.

Even heaven and earth can't tolerate its existence, which leads to the legendary God Slaying Heavenly Thunder!

His lifelong wish is to forge a legendary weapon. However, as soon as this wish comes true, will the legendary weapon he has painstakingly forged be destroyed by heaven?

The ups and downs of life are so cruel...

### I'll Quit Being a God

#### **Chapter 63: The God Slaying Heavenly Thunder (Part 2)**

In Hanyu mountain, the wind whimpered and the grass and trees fell low.

Over the Wolf God Temple, the dark red Heavenly Thunder Clouds slowly rotated, and among the Heavenly Thunder Clouds, the terrifying red thunder flashes surged and flickered.

Not only did the Heavenly Thunder Clouds turn into a strange shade of red, but even the color of thunder changed that day.

Lu Heng's unease that lasted a whole day finally turned into reality at this moment.

The Heavenly Thunder Clouds over Hanyu mountain are aimed at destruction!

Its appearance is not a celebration! But to destroy this Heavenly Thunder Sword!

Lu Heng's foundation of Tao is the Heavenly Thunder. He can clearly understand the horror of this red Heavenly Thunder.

But this is definitely not something from this world!

"The God Slaying Heavenly Thunder....."

Lu Heng stood aside and didn't speak, but Xiao Ai asked anxiously, "Grandpa priest, is the God Slaying Heavenly Thunder very powerful?"

The old man didn't speak, but Li Po explained.

"It is said that there is a punishment that should never appear in the world, which is the legendary God Slaying Heavenly Thunder."

"Things that shouldn't appear in the world will lead to this kind of punishment."

"Under the God Slaying Heavenly Thunder, no one can survive," Li Po explained, with a complex complexion.



He knew that the Wolf God was divine and the sword had been cast. Even if the Heavenly Thunder Sword was destroyed, the Wolf God would certainly give him Thunder Sand.

However, this Heavenly Thunder Sword is the lifelong effort of him and the old priest. The two people put countless treasures they had been searching for in their lives into this Heavenly Thunder Sword. Because they all know that this opportunity to cast the Heavenly Thunder Sword may be the only chance for the two of them to personally cast an artifact in this life.

For the Li tribe people who are good at smelting iron, if they can personally cast an artifact, they will be satisfied even if they immediately die afterwards.

But he never thought that the Heavenly Thunder Sword, which he and the old priest had worked hard to forge, was so strong that even heaven and earth could not tolerate it.

Seeing the dark red Heavenly Thunder Clouds spinning, Li Po was about to see his painstaking work destroyed, his heart was bitter but proud.

At this time, the two priests of the Li tribe had given up hope and looked desperate.

Lu Heng on the side saw this situation and knew that the situation was indeed desperate. The ordinary thunder is a scourge against evil, and it is not totally irresistible.

If there are powerful gods or people with special abilities, there is also hope to escape the disaster.

The so-called heaven's punishment also has hidden a trace of vitality.

However, the God-Slaying Heavenly Thunder in the sky is full of the breath of annihilation. Although Lu Heng's Heavenly Thunder was "Fierce", it is very kind and gentle compared to the dark red Heavenly Thunder Clouds in the sky.

He tried to disperse the dark red Heavenly Thunder Clouds in the sky, but the dark red Heavenly Thunder Clouds were not driven by him at all.

The energy of the thunder is terrifying, constantly solidifying.

In the sky, red thunder flashes and the first thunder is about to fall!

Lu Heng looked the old priest aside and asked, "How many times do you think the God-Slaying Heavenly Thunder will fall?"

The old priest subconsciously replied, "The same as the Heavenly Thunder, three at most."

After saying that, he realised something and looked stunned, "The Wolf God, do you want to..."

Lu Heng smiled and said, "I like this sword very much. If it is so easily destroyed by the thunder, I would be heartbroken. I should give it a try, there just might be hope."

With that, Lu Heng's soul left the body and appeared in the air.

When the man in white appeared under the Heavenly Thunder Clouds, a golden light flashed all over the soul's body, instantly attracting everyone's attention.

The two priests of the Li tribe were stunned, "This..."

"The incarnation of the soul," Lu Heng said, looking up at the Heavenly Thunder Clouds in the sky,  
"Please step back to avoid accidental injury."

As Lu Heng said, everyone in front of the Wolf God Temple withdrew.

The White Ape shouted in panic and was carried away by Xiao Ai.

In front of the Wolf God Temple, the giant white wolf stood up and looked directly at the red Heavenly Thunder Cloud in midair. On the side of the White Wolf, Lu Heng's soul in white smiled.

"The God Slaying Heavenly Thunder is terrible, but if it only strike down thrice, there may still be hope."

After saying that, Lu Heng thought for a moment and saw that above the Hanyu mountain, under the dark red Heavenly Thunder Clouds, there were dark Heavenly Thunder Clouds silently gathering and then rapidly spreading.

Dozens of breaths later, a huge and black Heavenly Thunder Cloud flooded the main peak of Hanyu mountain. It nestled between the dark red Heavenly Thunder Clouds and the Heavenly Thunder Sword.

Forking light flickered and flashed through the dark Heavenly Thunder Clouds above.

Two completely different kinds of Heavenly Thunder Clouds appear. The terrible aura of thunder surges and connects. The whole Hanyu mountain seems to have stepped into the edge of world destruction, and Lu Heng feels uncomfortable with the fierce and terrible atmosphere.

His soul rose directly into the sky and grabbed the dark blue Heavenly Thunder Sword.

From a distance, a golden light rose to the sky over Hanyu mountain and pierced into the dark Heavenly Thunder Clouds.

The next second, the thunder flashes. In the dark Heavenly Thunder Clouds, Lu Heng's soul completely disappeared, and the only thing that existed was the dark blue Heavenly Thunder Sword.

Within the Heavenly Thunder Clouds, the scourge will be surrounded by thunder and lightning flashes, frantically absorbing the heavenly thunder in the Heavenly Thunder Clouds.

And over the black Heavenly Thunder Clouds, the dark red terror Heavenly Thunder Clouds has become extremely powerful.

Then——

Boom!

A harsh thunder exploded, and the red sky thunder fell from the sky, directly splitting the Heavenly Thunder Sword in the black Heavenly Thunder Clouds.

However, Lu Heng's soul appeared at the moment, and the Heavenly Thunder Sword on his side came out of its sheath.

In the roaring thunder, a blue light pierced the dark Heavenly Thunder Clouds and soared away. In the face of the God Slaying Heavenly Thunder falling from the sky, Lu Heng didn't dodge, and directly made Heavenly Thunder Sword rush up.

The dark cyan Heavenly Thunder Sword was surrounded by white thunder.

It connected with the dark Heavenly Thunder Clouds below, releasing a blazing thunder that was strong enough to almost illuminate the sky and earth.

Boom!

With a loud noise, two forks of lightning, one white and one red, collided in midair.

In an instant, the white heaven's thunder was defeated. The reddish God Slaying Heavenly Thunder directly fell on the dark cyan Heavenly Thunder Sword.

Clang—

With a crisp sound, the dark blue Heavenly Thunder Sword made a crisp sound like disintegration, and the sword's body shook violently.

But the sword lines on the sword body flickered, absorbing the red God Slaying Heavenly Thunder crazily. Unexpectedly, this first thunder from heaven was absorbed.

Lu Heng breathed a little sigh of relief in the Heavenly Thunder Clouds.

The God Slaying Heavenly Thunder is really terrifying. He used a lot of thunder to fight, but it could only reduce its might by 30%. Fortunately, the Heavenly Thunder Sword is special in nature and can accommodate the Heavenly Thunder.

After the dark red thunder was dispelled, its power was absorbed by the Heavenly Thunder Sword.

However, Lu Heng just breathed a sigh of relief and the change began anew. In the dark red Heavenly Thunder Clouds, the second lightning came down.

Lu Heng's face instantly became pale.

Two God Slaying Heavenly Thunders in a row? Isn't this too much?

Without the slightest hesitation, Lu Heng immediately released the red thunder stored in the Heavenly Thunder Sword.

In the roar, two dark red thunders collided in the void.

Subsequently, the red sky thunder released from the Heavenly Thunder Sword was easily defeated.

This first thunder was only roughly absorbed by the sword, and it was not refined at all, so it could not exert its real power.

Facing the stronger second God Slaying Heavenly Thunder, it can't resist at all!

In the Heavenly Thunder Clouds, Lu Heng clearly felt that the second God Slaying Heavenly Thunder had exceeded the current accommodation limit of the Heavenly Thunder Sword!

With a move of thought, Lu Heng's soul flew up directly.

He rushed to the fallen God Slaying Heavenly Thunder, and suffered the second thunder with the Heavenly Thunder Sword!

"Poof -"

His soul in mid-air suddenly spurted a mouthful of pale golden blood, which quickly became transparent and dim.

Even though Lu Heng's soul has been refined and reshaped by the heavenly thunder and can absorb the thunder, he has also been hit hard at this time.

He loosened the Heavenly Thunder Sword and returned to the demon body that was on the ground feebly.

However, at this time, the dark red Heavenly Thunder Clouds in the sky surged crazily again.

The third thunder will fall again!

In front of the Wolf God Temple, the huge white wolf looked up at the third God Slaying Heavenly Thunder that was about to fall, and his eyes were bitter.

Three God Slaying Heavenly Thunders in a row... The world really hates this sword!

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

#### **Chapter 64: Miracles**

In front of the Wolf God Temple, the huge white wolf's eyes looked painful.

The dark blue Heavenly Thunder Sword fell from the air and landed in front of Lu Heng. The sword body, covered with sword patterns, flickered with red lightning and crackled. The sword body shook and reached the edge of collapse.

Lu Heng's soul at this time was also extremely weak, and suffered the second God Slaying Heavenly Thunder with the Heavenly Thunder Sword. The power of the red heavenly thunder filled his soul and surged madly in his body.

The energy of thunder almost tore his body.

He also reached the edge of collapse. Barely suppressing those riots in his body is already the limit of what he can do presently.

But in the sky above, dark red Heavenly Thunder Clouds surge, and the third God-Slaying Heavenly Thunder is about to fall!

Outside Hanyu mountain, the two priests of the Li tribe, who had been far away from the main peak, silently looked in the direction of the Wolf God Temple and saw the terrifying scene with a complex look on their faces.

Lu Heng's terrifying feat of breaking the God Slaying Heavenly Thunder twice has shocked them so much that they don't know what to say.

The God-Slaying Heavenly Thunder is a legendary divine punishment which doesn't exist in the world. Once it appears, no one can resist it.

No matter how strong your power is, you will turn into ashes under the God-Slaying Heavenly Thunder.

But the Wolf God resisted the God-Slaying Heavenly Thunder twice. Such a feat is far grander than reversing Yin and Yang and resurrecting the dead.

But the two priests of the Li tribe, Xiao Ai and the White Ape on the side saw that the Wolf God had reached the limit.

He is powerless to resist the third God-Slaying Heavenly Thunder which is about to fall.

Li Po slowly closed his eyes and murmured, "We can't keep this sword in the end..."

The old priest looked sad and said nothing.

The two priests have devoted half their lives to it. They felt painful at the thought that the Heavenly Thunder Sword would be destroyed.

But up to now, the God-Slaying Heavenly Thunder has fallen three times in a row. Unable to change this situation, they have no choice but heartache.

Before the Wolf God Temple, Lu Heng was anxious.

Now he and the Heavenly Thunder Sword have reached the limit of collapse, and they can no longer resist the arrival of the third God Slaying Heavenly Thunder.

But if he let the third thunder drop and destroy the Heavenly Thunder Sword...

"Hoo..."

Under the Heavenly Thunder Clouds, the huge white wolf looked up, looked at the red Heavenly Thunder Clouds rotating in the sky, and breathed deeply.

He now had a terrible idea, but he didn't know what the consequences there will be if it was implemented, and whether it could be achieved.

However, the Heavenly Thunder Sword is so extraordinary that if he watched the sword be destroyed, he would feel reluctant in his heart.

If this sword can survive this disaster, it will become an important guarantee for him to settle down in the future.

So

"Hoo..."

Under the Heavenly Thunder Clouds, Lu Heng took a deep breath and finally made up his mind.

Over Hanyu mountain, as Lu Heng made up his mind, the dark Heavenly Thunder Clouds slowly dispersed. Under the red Heavenly Thunder Clouds, there is no cover. In the terrifying thunder light flashing, the Heavenly Thunder Sword diagonally inserted in front of the Wolf God Temple has been locked by the God Slaying Heavenly Thunder.

Lu Heng's soul appeared again from the body.

But this time the soul was different from the past.

Dim, transparent, and faintly emitting a dark red light.

Previously, Lu Heng had an epiphany on the truth of life to death, and learned to use his soul to stimulate the Heavenly Thunder Clouds to summon rain.

Now, he plans to repeat the old technique and use similar means on the God Slaying Heavenly Thunder.

But this divine thunder is different from ordinary disasters. Its destructive power is more absolute and pure, without any vitality. Lu Heng is not sure whether he can succeed.

But when things came to an end, he could only try.

To be on the safe side, Lu Heng didn't call out his real soul this time, but split half of the power from the original soul. Even if it fails, it will not affect his noumenon.

And this dark red soul contains all the power of the God Slaying Heavenly Thunder in Lu Heng's body. Because only this power can hook up the dark red Heavenly Thunder Clouds in the sky.

With the appearance of the dark red soul, Lu Heng's huge demon body was almost unstable.

Forced to split half of the power of the original soul, he felt the pain of being stabbed by thousands of needles, almost falling into a comatose state.

But he endured the unparalleled pain and clawed at consciousness, so that the dark red soul flew into the sky.

Outside Hanyu mountain, people looked from a distance and saw a dark red light rising in front of the Wolf God Temple.

Under the dark sky, the dark red light is so dim and weak.

But when the dark red light stabbed into the red Heavenly Thunder Clouds, all the people outside the mountain were stunned.

Boom——

Terrible thunder exploded and appeared in the dark red Heavenly Thunder Clouds.

But this time, it was not the God Slaying Heavenly Thunder. That bloody red Heavenly Thunder Clouds were surging. As countless red electric light flashes, it seems that some kind of balance has been broken.

Then...

Patter - patter——

In the mountains, there was a clear sound of rain.

The clear sound of rain became louder and denser, and in the end, it had become a torrential rain.

The people standing in the rain were stunned. The mountains they were in had turned into scorched earth because of the previous sword furnace's fire.

However, after the cold rain fell, the Hanyu mountains, which originally turned into scorched earth, turned out to be green.

Then the green continued to flourish. After a few breaths, the people who had stood in the desolate scorched earth were stunned to find that everything around them had become lush and green.

Dense grass stems flourish in the rain.

Small tree buds are rapidly growing up in the mountains. In a short time, those newly unearthed tree buds have crossed the growth of trees for decades and become towering giant trees.

Originally barren scorched earth, after the rain fell, turned into a dense jungle!

The two priests of the Li tribe, who witnessed such a miracle, had a dull expression.

They looked at each other and quickly flew up, taking the White Ape and the girl to the main peak of Hanyu mountain.

But before the Wolf God Temple, the Wolf God has disappeared.

The Heavenly Thunder Sword also disappeared.

After they fell, all they heard was the unsteady voice of the Wolf God.

"I need to enter seclusion for a period of time. How much Thunder Sand do the two priests need? You can find Xiao Ai to..."

With these words, the Wolf God's voice disappeared completely. He had started to cultivate in seclusion.

In front of the Wolf God Temple, the two priests of the Li tribe looked at each other and were silent.

Li Po, who searched for Thunder Sand for half his life, is no longer excited even though he hears that his long-cherished wish has been fulfilled.

Because they just saw a horrifying miracle that ordinary people can't understand...

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

#### **Chapter 65: Flower Appreciation**

This sudden rainfall completely changed Hanyu mountain's landform.

The originally barren and dusty mountains, after the rainstorm, were covered with trees and lush grass, which not only restored the former plants, but made them even more exuberant.

But such unrestrained growth didn't last long.

A quarter of an hour after the rainstorm, the wild growth trend of trees in the mountains stopped, as if the spirit Qi had all been sucked away.

And in the back mountain of the Wolf God Temple, the peach forest surrounded by walls is full of fallen flowers. In the peach blossom forest, which has been blooming for nearly a year, all the peach blossoms withered within a quarter of an hour after the rainstorm.

On the green branches, there are faint small green fruits.

One night later, when the next morning came, Xiao Ai suddenly found that the fragrance of peach blossoms in the mountains had suddenly disappeared.

She rushed to the peach forest and found that all the peach flowers in the peach forest had withered. But on the green branches, there were many small fruits the size of green plums.

Seeing this scene, the White Ape was very happy, chirping loudly and constantly, thinking that there were peaches to eat.

Xiao Ai slapped it on the head and poured a basin of cold water on the excited White Ape.

"They're so small. It will take many years for them to become mature..."

Xiao Ai said, looking at the sky overhead.

Yesterday's rain lasted for three hours. However, after the rainfall, the reddish Heavenly Thunder Clouds disappeared.

Now, over Hanyu mountain, there is a long lost blue sky.

The sudden change in the peach forest must be due to yesterday's rainfall, which brought water vitality. But even such a rainfall only makes the peach blossom wither and bear these small fruits.

It will take a long time to wait for these fruits to mature by themselves.

However, compared with these green peaches in the peach forest, Xiao Ai is more concerned about the situation of Lord Wolf God at this time.

Having witnessed yesterday's divine thunder, and knowing the horror of this God Slaying Heavenly Thunder from the two priests of the Li tribe, Xiao Ai was worried.

But now she can do nothing except worrying. The weakness of her own strength made the little girl more determined to devote herself to cultivating harder.

She wants to have the ability to take charge of her own affairs, instead of hiding behind the Wolf God every time something happens.

As for the two priests of the Li tribe, they left yesterday.

Li Po took the required Thunder Sand from Xiao Ai and dragged his half disabled body away.

Although he didn't take away too much, nearly 70% of the Thunder Sand was lost when casting the Heavenly Thunder Sword. Now Li Po has taken away part of what remained, and Xiao Ai has little left of Thunder Sand.

The old priest Li Ju returned to the camp to recuperate.



From the moment the embryo of the sword in the furnace was first formed, the two priests were fully immersed in the control of the fire, without the slightest distraction to resist the killing intent emanating from the sword. So after the fire broke out, both of them were hurt by the fire, and they needed to rest for a long time to recover.

Although the old priest wanted Li Po to stay in the Wind Raiders department for recuperation.

But Li Po, who got Thunder Sand, was so anxious that he didn't want to delay for a moment.

Rejecting the old man's kindness, he dragged his half-disabled body and quickly disappeared in the sight of the public, and immediately returned to the Great Sea Department to make preliminary preparations.

Hanyu mountain, which turned into scorched earth due to the rampant sword furnace's fire, has finally restored its former tranquility and greenness.

The people of the Wind Raiders department once again moved the camp back to the mountains and reclaimed the wasteland. But the weather is getting colder and colder, and the midwinter is approaching, so the cultivated wasteland can only be sown tomorrow.

Fortunately, the grain reserves in previous years were enough, and they exchanged some rice grains from the Shuisheng village. The Wind Raiders department didn't worry about running out of grain.

What's more, there are beasts entrenched in the depths of Hanyu mountain, and there is a large lake through Hanyu mountain, in which fish are plump. The mountain is a treacherous obstacle for ordinary people seeking to reach the great lake,

However, everyone in the Wind Raiders department is very strong. The mountains and dense forests can't stop their pace at all, and they are not afraid of the beasts in the mountains.

They often sent a fishing team to the great lake behind the mountain, and it would take them half a day to go back and forth.

Outside Hanyu mountain, the villagers of Shuisheng village are confused about what happened in the mountain. They didn't know about the God Slaying Heavenly Thunder, but they saw the terrible scene of red thunder and the subsequent heavy rain, which made the whole Hanyu mountain green again after raining.

The villagers thought that the red Heavenly Thunder Clouds were the divine power of the Wolf God, so they didn't take this matter to heart.

Later, on the Double Ninth Festival, the Shuisheng village held a grand sacrifice again, and as usual, the villagers came to the bend at the foot of the main peak to hold a sacrifice.

However, many people from the Wind Raiders department also attended the ceremony this year. A temporary market was built at the bend of the river, which was very lively.

Xiao Ai, like last year, presided over this sacrifice.

But until the end of the sacrifice, the Wolf God didn't appear.

The anxiety in her heart went up to a higher level.

After the Double Ninth Festival, the weather is getting colder and colder, and the little girl has been unable to cultivate for several days.

She sat on the bluestone stairs, holding her cheeks in her hands, staring at the green hill in the distance, her eyes full of worry. The restless state made her unable to settle down.

In the underground temple, Lu Heng was slowly repairing the damage to his soul.

He suffered the God Slaying Heavenly Thunder with Heavenly Thunder Sword. Although it was very damaging to him, it made him see another possibility that he never thought of before.

Although now he can only command ordinary thunder.

But the power of the God Slaying Heavenly Thunder is forever imprinted in his soul. Like a seed that has not yet sprouted, although it is silent, it may one day bloom an extraordinary future.

In the quiet underground temple, the huge white wolf lay down and slept with his eyes closed.

Lu Heng's translucent soul was suspended in the void in front of the white wolf. Between his soul and demon body, there is a faint golden breath flowing.

But now there is a dark blue sword associated with this soul.

In the dark yellow spirit Qi of the earth, the Heavenly Thunder Sword, who had survived the God Slaying Heavenly Thunder, floated quietly, without killing intent. The simple and calm appearance looked without the slightest ferocity.

The scabbard completely restrained all the sword's strong killing auras.

The God Slaying Heavenly Thunder in the sheath has completely disappeared now. Even Lu Heng can't find a trace, which seems to have disappeared in this Heavenly Thunder Sword.

But Lu Heng knew that the situation is not that simple.

When he eased the injury in his soul a little, his soul in the underground temple directly opened his eyes and flew out of the ground with the sword.

A golden light broke through the ground in front of the the the Wolf God Temple and went up into the sky.

The clear sky over the the the Wolf God Temple quickly gathered clouds. In the end, those clouds gathered from all directions directly turned into dark Heavenly Thunder Clouds, rotating slowly over the Wolf God Temple, like a cold eye of God, silently staring at the earth below.

This long lost Heavenly Thunder Clouds appeared, once again obscuring the sky above the main peak.

The little girl and the White Ape had long been startled by the changes in the sky. Both she and the White Ape looked up and saw a human figure faintly below the Heavenly Thunder Clouds.

Then came the deafening thunder.

For more than a year, the main peak of Hanyu mountain, which has not fallen any thunder, has suffered seven blazing lightning bolts in a row.

In the shocked gaze of Xiao Ai and the White Ape, all the seven lightning bolts were absorbed by the Heavenly Thunder Sword suspended in the void.

But as the flickering lightning bolts were slowly sucked into the scabbard, even the fierce heavenly power gradually disappeared.

Lu Heng below the Heavenly Thunder Clouds lowered his head and saw Xiao Ai in front of the Wolf God Temple. He also saw the worry and joy in the little girl's eyes.

He smiled slightly, didn't say anything, and directly returned to the ground with Heavenly Thunder Sword.

Next, he will go to test his guess.

As for Xiao Ai, after seeing his appearance, the little girl should put down her worries.

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

#### **Chapter 66: The King of the Fire Pass Country**

Within the underground temple, Lu Heng's soul sat cross legged in the void.

In front of him, the dark blue Heavenly Thunder Sword was silently suspended.

Lu Heng has been guarding this sword for seven days after seven lighting bolts have been drawn into the sheath.

The ancient wooden scabbard is as warm as jade, and there is no hint of a killing aura. But what is more peculiar is that the seven heavenly lighting bolts absorbed into the scabbard also disappeared.

This disappearance is not just the disappearance of external breath, because even if Lu Heng feels deeply, he cannot find the existence of heavenly thunder in the Heavenly Thunder Sword.

On the contrary, he sensed a trace of terror similar to the God Slaying Heavenly Thunder...

Lu Heng smiled helplessly. Unexpectedly, it turned out to be like this.

Originally, what he wanted to forge was a self-defense weapon that could contain the heavenly thunder inside it, and lead the thunder in the sword out to kill enemies when it's necessary.

The two priests of the Li tribe also built Heavenly Thunder Sword according to this plan.

But even the two priests who cast this sword didn't imagine that this Heavenly Thunder Sword has undergone a qualitative change after being hit by the God Slaying Heavenly Thunder.

The seven heavenly lighting bolts that were absorbed by the sword body directly disappeared without a trace. Lu Heng could not use them at all.

Lu Heng would have thought that the Heavenly Thunder Sword was broken if he hadn't felt a trace of terror belonging to the God Slaying Heavenly Thunder brewing slowly inside it.

He tried to control the trace of the God Slaying Heavenly Thunder in the sword, and found that the God Slaying Heavenly Thunder in the sword was weak, but it was slowly increasing.

Probably after a period of time, he can use it to kill.

But the sword could only release one hit...

Lu Heng was in a mixed mood when he realized this. He doesn't know whether to laugh happily or shake his head with a wry smile.

After the original Heavenly Thunder Sword drew the thunder into the sheath, he only needed to wait for a period of time, and then he could kill the enemy at will by controlling the seven lighting bolts in the sword.

But now the seven lightning bolts have turned into one. Although the power is more terrifying, it could only be released once. Once using it, he has to draw thunder into the sheath again and wait for another long period...

Lu Heng doesn't know whether he has made a profit or lost.

The only thing he can be sure of is that Heavenly Thunder Sword can't get out of its sheath at will in the future.

If he wastes the God Slaying Heavenly Thunder at will, he will be unable to resist when he really encounters a strong enemy.

Lu Heng sighed.

The sudden arrival of the God Slaying Heavenly Thunder didn't break the Heavenly Thunder Sword, but it changed the body of the sword, enhanced the power of the sword, and increased the restrictions at the same time.

Perhaps, this is also an alternative kind of punishment? To limit Lu Heng's abuse of the power of heavenly thunder?

Lu Heng shook his head helplessly.

Having confirmed the change of Heavenly Thunder Sword, Lu Heng has no choice but to accept the reality no matter how many thoughts he has in mind.

Next, he needs to focus on cultivating his soul.

The previously split soul caused great losses to Lu Heng. Today, he needs to spend a long time concentrating on calming down and cultivating his soul.

When his soul is completely repaired, he can try [Open the door of heaven] again.

Although in the inner vision world, the huge gate of heaven still stands in the clouds and is difficult to shake.

But after finding the slowly growing trace of the God Slaying Heavenly Thunder in the scabbard, Lu Heng had an idea.

The gate of heaven is so heavy and difficult to open. Maybe he can try to break through with violence...

But he has to wait until he fixes his soul.

In the underground temple, Lu Heng entered the state of cultivation again.

However, the atmosphere of Thousand Needle City, with cold wind and gloomy sky, is tense now. After many days, Gai Yi finally returned to the familiar city from Hanyu mountain.

Now it is approaching the beginning of winter, and the weather is getting colder and colder.

Although there was no heavy snow, the residents in the city were much better dressed.

On the East Sea not far from the city, the tide surged, bringing a cold sea breeze.

Gai Yin didn't stop after returning to the city, and even didn't go back to his house, so he went directly to the Fire God Temple in the city.

Through the heavy guards, he finally saw the Wuzhu.

In the bleak autumn wind, Gong Shu Jie sat by the window, looking at the autumn leaves outside the window, thinking about something. He didn't notice that the bamboo slips in his hands were reversed.

Until Gai Yin called twice, Gong Shu Jie came back to his senses and saw this confidant subordinate.

"Oh, Gai Yin," Gong Shu Jie stood up from the table and said with a smile, "I was thinking that you should almost come back on time. I didn't expect you to come... How about? Is there anything you want to report?"

Gai Yin didn't dare to delay, and immediately told the story of his trip to Hanyu mountain, meeting the Wolf God, and hearing from the Wolf God.

After saying that, he took out a pot of wine and said, "This is the wine sent by the Wolf God to the master."

Gong Shu Jie took it in an absent-minded way, but his thoughts were not on this pot of wine.

The story brought by Gai Yin also brought him a great shock.

"Strength is stronger than anything..."

Gong Shu Jie mumbled and repeated such words. After thinking for a while, he slowly shook his head.

"The Wolf God is telling me not to act too hastily. Indeed, I'm a little impatient recently, and I should slow down a little."

The atmosphere in the city was so solemn that he naturally knew the reason behind it.

However, the Wolf God's advice brought by Gai Yin made him see the hope of breaking the game again.

"Strength is stronger than anything... strength is stronger than anything... Ah..."

Gong Shu Jie repeated this sentence and couldn't help smiling, "Indeed, as the Wolf God said, as long as the strength is strong enough, I don't need to mind those tricks."

"The old clan, the old clan... Ah... If they really make a big deal, it saves my time!"

"If you don't have a strong heart, you won't achieve great things... This is what the Wolf God wants to tell me. I was too indecisive before."

Gong Shu Jie said, smiled happily, relieved his worries, and relaxed a lot.

He lowered his head, looked at the pot of wine in his hand, and said, "Since this wine is given by the Wolf God, it must be very delicious... let me try it."

Saying this, Gong Shu Jie opened the stopper of the wine pot, and in an instant, a faint and elegant fragrance of wine swirled around the room.

Gong Shu Jie's eyes lit up and he was surprised, "This pot of spirit wine..."

"It's really the best in the world... Tut Tut, good wine, good wine!" The surprise laughter suddenly sounded outside the door, making the two people in the room look back at the same time.

A slender figure stood in the courtyard at some time in the bleak autumn wind.

The person's long red hair was tied at the back of her head and hung down at will, simple and casual. Although her clothes are made of top-level velvet feather, the style is very simple.

Even the baggy clothes looked a little sloppy.

When Gong Shu Jie and Gai Yin looked at the suddenly appearing woman, the other party was also looking at them and smiled.

She carried a wine pot in her hand and was shrouded by a faint smell of wine, just like an alcoholic. A fiery red snake, wrapped around her right arm, silently stared at the two.

Compared with this sloppy and lazy woman, the snake in her hand looked elegant.

But in the face of this slovenly and lazy woman, both Gong Shu Jie and Gai Yin were slightly surprised and dared not be rude at all.

Gai Yin quickly bowed and said, "Your Majesty!"

Gong Shu Jie quietly hid the peach blossom wine behind him, and then smiled, "Welcome, Your Majesty. I didn't know of your arrival, please forgive me."

"Tsk..." the red haired woman sneered disdainfully, and shook her head when she saw Gong Shu Jie's little act of hiding wine.

"Gong Shu Jie, you are so dishonest. How can you not share such good wine? Do you want to drink it alone?"

Gong Shu Jie coughed and said, "Your Majesty, you came all the way from the capital. There must be something important. I won't drink this wine today. I'll arrange the kitchen to make a banquet for you."

The red-haired woman sneered again, "Since you got the guidance of the Wolf God, you have become more and more slippery... I don't need you to prepare the banquet, I'm not free. This time I came to Thousand Needle City because I'm too bored, so I come to have a look."

"You made a great deal of trouble in Thousand Needle City, which made those old men cry every day to me, so annoying."

"If you are really so cruel, just cut down those annoying old guys directly, so that they won't bother me."

When the red-haired woman said such words half-seriously and half-jokingly, Gai Yin suddenly sweated on his forehead and felt a little nervous.

Gong Shu Jie frowned slightly, but there was not much expression change.

Facing the red-haired woman in front of him, his attitude was still respectful, "Don't joke, Your Majesty. What Gong Shu Jie did in Ten Thousand Needle city is moral and has absolutely no selfishness. If you have orders, you can speak frankly, and I will obey."

Gong Shu Jie's attitude was not fake, but the red-haired woman still disdained it.

"Come on, come on, don't give me this trick. I'm not here to trouble you this time."

"I've been staying in Ten Thousand Needle city for half a month, and I've almost understood what you are doing. You did a good job, and I support you."

"As for whether you will be dismembered like that Wei Yang in the story... Ha ha... You'd better pray for more luck."

The red-haired woman said, "But if you can manage the Thousand Needle city well, the reform you implemented in the Thousand Needle city may be promoted in the entire country in the future. I'll come to you then, and you can't refuse."

When saying this, the red haired woman's expression was serious.

Gong Shu Jie was silent for a while, and gave a deep salute, "This Gong Shu Jie will never refuse a righteous cause."

"Well, it's enough to have your word," said the woman in red with a smile again. "With your promise, even if I can't drink the spirit wine, I'm satisfied."

With that, the woman in red walked out laughing.

Came suddenly, and left suddenly.

Gong Shu Jie hurriedly said, "Your Majesty, why don't you stay for a few days and let me personally introduce the city to you? You can also have an in-depth understanding of the reform."

But the red-haired woman just waved her hand and said without looking back, "Will I be able to drink the spirit wine if I stay here? If not, I'd better leave..."

"You can do whatever you have to do. Don't worry about me. I won't chop off your head in the middle of the night."

As the voice fell, the woman disappeared from their vision.

With the cultivation bases of Gong Shu Jie and Gai Yin, they couldn't see how she left and disappeared. For this woman, the heavily guarded Fire God Temple is nothing.

In the cold wind, Gong Shu Jie sighed and said, "Her Majesty's cultivation base has become more refined..."

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

#### **Chapter 67: It's New Year's Eve Again**

After the Double Ninth Festival, the weather was getting colder and colder.

Hanyu mountain has restored its former tranquility.

The scenery of green mountains and blue waters makes people feel comfortable. At the same time, there is no more violent dust, which means that there is no need to clean up several times a day.

This allowed Xiao Ai and the White Ape to spend more time cultivating.

Today's White Ape has gradually become accustomed to the days of cultivation in the mountains. Even if Xiao Ai didn't supervise it, it would cultivate for a long time.

Although he still enjoyed playing, he has more self-control than before, and can slightly restrain his playful nature.

Xiao Ai was quite satisfied with this, so she gave the monkey more opportunities to experience new things.

Outside Hanyu mountain, the markets of Wind Raiders Department and the Shuisheng village were still held every six days. Before, Xiao Ai went to the market in person to exchange for living supplies, but now she handed the job to the White Ape.

So on the day of going to the market, before dawn every time, the White Ape had already got up.

The White Ape obediently completed the daily chores and homework. When these chores and homework were finished, it was almost noon.

After lunch and Xiao Ai's approval, the White Ape went down the mountain happily.

The noisy market was different from the scenery in the mountains.

The White Ape crawled around in the market and was very excited, chirping happily.

After several times, the White Ape became familiar with everyone. Every time, he'd play in the market for a long time. Only when the sunset goes down, the White Ape would return to the mountains.

Xiao Ai didn't interfere with this apparent laziness, and even condoned it deliberately.

So the White Ape had a better time every time he went down the mountain.

But the happy days were short. With the arrival of winter, the mountains gradually began to snow heavily. The market outside the mountain also stopped because of the cold weather.

The White Ape, who could no longer go down to the market, often sat alone in front of the Wolf God Temple and sigh, missing the excitement of the market.



Until one day, it heard Xiao Ai "Inadvertently" mention that demons can become humans and enter the world after their cultivation. And the colorful world outside is much more lively than in the remote market.

There are hundreds of thousands of people living in the big city, the human food that can't be seen in Hanyu mountain, all kinds of interesting acrobatic performances, and a large market that sells everything. Chimeras whose tears will turn into pearls, Winged Feathered people, three-headed people, corpse people who only eat blood, giants who are more than ten feet tall, small people the size of a palm... The girl told the White Ape the legends she heard from the elders in the village.

Hearing the stories, the White Ape couldn't help but stare.

For the White Ape who has been living in Hanyu mountain, the human market at the foot of the mountain is already an unimaginable lively thing.

But outside this Hanyu mountain, in that vast world, there are so many strange things?

Those bizarre legends are full of attraction to this monkey who first understands the prosperity of the world.

After listening to the girls' story, it was so excited as if there were 10000 ants crawling in its heart. He wanted to fly out of the mountain to see the strange and vast world.

But the little girl also told it that the world outside was full of monsters and beasts. If a monkey like itself leaves this Hanyu mountain, even a random tiger can eat it.

The White Ape, who knew his strength was weak, couldn't help sighing and began to be distressed. Why was he so weak?

The next day, Xiao Ai took the White Ape into the depths of the primitive jungle behind the mountain and "Visited" several beasts raging in the jungle.

The beasts that once made the White Ape afraid were now easily knocked down by the little girl. This disparity of power made the White Ape very excited.

It finally clearly realized the importance of cultivation.

It turns out that cultivation can not only let him live longer, but can also make him become powerful? If it can be as powerful as Xiao Ai, can't it go down the mountain to play?

Go and see those strange and interesting things...

Thinking of such a future, the White Ape was happy and excited.

Since then, the White Ape has become more and more serious in cultivation. It cultivated even harder than Xiao Ai.

Xiao Ai was very satisfied with this change and began to teach the White Ape literacy in addition to cultivation.

When she was young, her mother taught her to read and write, but now she teaches the monkey to read and write. Many times, Xiao Ai would inadvertently think of her mother who has died of illness and her father who has been missing for many years.

The time when her parents were around was the most carefree time in her life.

Although up to now, her memory of her father's appearance has been blurred. But the carefree joy of childhood remained in her heart.

When she thought about it occasionally, she felt warm in her heart.

But now she also has her own happiness.

Being able to stay in front of this Wolf God Temple, and worship the Wolf God all her life is the greatest happiness for the little girl now.

The days in the mountains passed day by day.

The weather in the mountains is getting colder and colder.

Soon, it was the most important and lively New Year's Eve of the year.

The outside of Hanyu mountain is bustling, and the Wind Raiders department once again reflects the night sky bright with their fireworks. The sound of fire exploding in the night sky spread far away in the mountains.

With the experience of last year, Xiao Ai prepared the New Year's Eve dinner quite neatly. She was no longer in a hurry like last year, and she didn't eat cold dishes this year.

The White Ape is quite happy about this.

After dinner, it is a quiet time to watch the new year.

The little girl and the White Ape sat in the Wolf God Temple, lit all the candles in the temple, crossed their knees, closed their eyes in the candlelight, and started meditation.

But this time, Xiao Ai was unusually distracted.

In the flickering light of yellow candles in the Wolf God Temple, the girl opened her eyes from time to time and looked out of the door.

The cold moonlight fell silently in front of the Wolf God Temple. But in the moonlight, no man in white appeared with a smile and said to her, "I come to see you".

The quiet and lonely New Year's Eve passed silently.

Until dawn, the candles in the Wolf God Temple had been burned out, and the rooster in the cage began to crow, announcing the arrival of the new year. In front of the Wolf God Temple, there was no man in white.

In front of the huge statue of Wolf God, the little girl silently lowered her head. In her heart, she felt a little disappointed.

The Wolf God, do you remember that Xiao Ai has been in the mountains for a year...

### I'll Quit Being a God

#### **Chapter 68: Eighty-Nine-Year Is Like a Dream**

After New Year's Eve, the weather in the mountains gradually warmed up.

After the melting of the ice and snow, and the sun getting warmer and warmer, the villagers have begun to prepare for the spring plowing in the new year.

Such simple life is repeated every year, but no one was bored.

For the villagers, it was the happiest thing to be able to plant seedlings on time every year and harvest rice in autumn without disease or disaster.

In Hanyu mountain, Xiao Ai was 12 years old.

But her figure was the same as when Lu Heng saved her, and she didn't grow tall.

In this regard, Qian speculated, "It may be the effect of Wolf God's reshaping of your body, which temporarily sets your age at 10 years old. Maybe you can reshape your body again in the future after your cultivation base is stronger."

After listening to this analysis, Xiao Ai nodded.

Neither of them took this matter to heart.

For Xiao Ai, it's not inconvenient to temporarily set her figure at the age of 10. She could do what adults can do.

Although Qian's appearance is only about 16 years old, her real age has long exceeded this figure, and she doesn't think it's wrong to temporarily set the figure at 10 years old.

She's even envious.

If her appearance could be set at about 10 years old at that time, she would be able to play freely and cheat with the identity of a little girl, which would be more fun.

In the underground temple, after months of cultivating, Lu Heng finally repaired the worn-out soul completely and opened his eyes again.

Even in the process of cultivation, he could feel the passage of time.

It was the Double Ninth Festival before he started cultivating. Now he wakes up again, it has come to March 20 next year.

The rainy weather begins to increase at this time.

The main peak of Hanyu mountain covered by Heavenly Thunder Clouds also happened to have a shower today.

The cold rain, containing abundant water-type spirit Qi, fell into the mountains. However, as always, in addition to spirit Qi, which spilled into the air, those water-type spirit Qi has been absorbed by the peach forest in the back mountain before other plants absorb it.

In the peach forest, the peach fruit is green and astringent.

Last year, the heavy rain formed by the God Slaying Heavenly Thunder made the peach trees in the peach forest bear fruit. But now more than a few months have passed, and the peach fruits on the green branch are still green and small.

As Xiao Ai said, there is still a long way to go before maturity.

In front of the Wolf God Temple, Xiao Ai closed her eyes with her knees crossed and went into meditation.

At the foot of the mountain, the White Ape with huge barrels on his back ran lightly on the stone steps, as if he would not feel tired. Spirit Qi, which is more and more abundant in the mountains, makes the White Ape's cultivation speed faster than any ordinary demon.

If the original wolf demon saw this, he would be jealous and crazy too.

Thinking of this, Lu Heng couldn't help laughing.

The situation in the mountain was as quiet as ever, so he put down his heart and began to prepare for a breakthrough.

Before, although he had had the idea of [Opening the door of heaven], his soul was damaged and could not be tried at that time. Now he could give it a try.

Lu Heng's mind moved, and his consciousness sank into a vast sea of white clouds without delay.

Above the sea of clouds, a huge heavenly gate stands in the clouds.

No matter how many times Lu Heng watches it, he thinks the gate is too grand...

But this time, he may not have to look at the door and sigh.

Above the sea of clouds, from Lu Heng's side silently emerged a wisp of dark red aura.

With the appearance of this dark red aura, the originally vast and calm sea of clouds surged violently in vain.

The cold wind roared in the sea of clouds.

The blue sky quickly became gloomy.

Although there is only a trace of the smell of the God Slaying Heavenly Thunder, it still turned the whole world of the clouds upside down.

This is the last strand of the God Slaying Heavenly Thunder left in Lu Heng's soul. Although it's extremely weak, it is still a God Slaying Heavenly Thunder after all!

Moreover, the world of clouds is closely related to Lu Heng's soul, and he dares not use too violent means.

So this trace of God Slaying Heavenly Thunder is enough!

Lu Heng's figure rose in the wind. The golden lightning light shines around him.

Lu Heng raised his finger like a sword and directly pointed to the huge gate above the clouds.

He shouted.

"Go!"

The dark red aura instantly turned into a blood red lighting, which cut through the sky and hit the huge gate above the clouds.

Boom!!!

A deafening Bang sounded at the moment when the God Slaying Heavenly Thunder hit the gate of heaven.

Previously, no matter how hard Lu Heng tried, he couldn't shake the heavy gate. Under the blow of the God Slaying Heavenly Thunder, it unexpectedly had a crack on it!

The aura of thunder suddenly poured out of the gate, and then the gate closed again.

On the sea of clouds, Lu Heng was rushed by the aura of thunder, and he only felt a "Buzz" in his mind. The surrounding heaven and earth quickly fade away in the field of vision.

The dark world, after a long time, gradually became clear.

In a trance, Lu Heng saw a strange but familiar fuzzy picture.

A low mountain temple built on a desolate mountain, a huge white wolf standing in front of the temple, and a pale, coughing sick man.

In Lu Heng's blurred vision, he saw the sick man arched his hands at the huge white wolf, with a weak smile.

"Brother Wolf, the mountain temple has been built for you. From now on, you can get rid of the evil road and go the right way."

"Although there are few incenses in the mountains, if you concentrate on hard cultivation, you will be able to achieve something in the future..."

The sick man's smile was weak, but his words were sincere.

The huge white wolf looked down at him and asked in a deep voice.

"If I succeed in the future, how can I repay you?"

The moment this question was asked, somehow, Lu Heng's heart suddenly understood something.

The sick man in front of the temple on the mountain smiled, shook his head, and said, "Brother Wolf, you saved me from the mouth of the tiger, which is a great favor. I, Wu Chonggu, dare not ask for repayment."

The White Wolf looked down at him, very serious, "Cause and effect have been formed. If I don't repay you, my way will be blocked, and I will not be able to achieve 'Tao' in the future!"

The White Wolf's attitude was firm and his words were solemn.

After the sick man was silent for a while, he smiled bitterly.

"As Brother Wolf can see, I'm terminally ill and I'm dying soon. I'm afraid I can't wait for you to repay me."

"But if you insist... Well, I'm from Fushan, and I have a family."

"Brother Wolf, if you can achieve something in the future, I hope you can take care of my descendants... This is the only requirement I can think of..."

"Good!" The huge white wolf nodded heavily and his eyes were serious, "If I achieve 'Tao' in the future, I will let your descendants be rich all their lives!"

.....

The vague and strange picture quickly faded in Lu Heng's vision.

In the quiet underground temple, the huge white wolf slowly opened his eyes.

The pale golden soul integrated into his body.

The long sword floated up and down in the empty air.

Looking at such a scene, Lu Heng was silent for a while, and finally sighed slowly.

Seeing the wolf demon's vague memory, he finally understood why he had been unable to break through.

Cause and effect are already formed. If he can't complete the agreement, he can't go any step forward in cultivation...

Thinking of this, Lu Heng couldn't help looking out of the mountain.

Maybe it's time to go down the mountain and walk around the world.

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

#### **Chapter 69: Fairy Caresses My Head**

The news that the Wolf God was going down the mountain soon reached the ears of the old priest of the Wind Raiders department.

Hearing the news, the old man who had just recovered from his serious injury immediately took Qian to the mountain to pay a visit.

When the two arrived, Xiao Ai was packing before the Wolf God Temple.

That dark blue Heavenly Thunder Sword is now carried behind Xiao Ai.

The little girl is standing in front of the Wolf God Temple, telling the White Ape something.

Lu Heng sat in the wooden pavilion, watching Xiao Ai and the White Ape.

The little girl's nagging appearance made Lu Heng want to laugh. The girl is small, but her serious expression is more and more like a housekeeper.

"... after I leave, you should remember to clean every three days. Don't let the dust accumulate."

"Go to the peach forest to check every day. Don't let the peaches be stolen..."

"Practice well..."

"Don't go too far away from Hanyu mountain..."

"The weeds at the back of the mountain should be eradicated..."

"If autumn comes and we haven't come back, you should remember to collect the yellow rice in the field..."

"Remember to wash your clothes yourself, don't always wear these dirty clothes."

"Remember to wear more clothes after it's cold. Don't get sick. The elders in the village can only cure people, not monkeys. If you are sick, I and Lord Wolf God are not here, and no one can save you..."

"If a guest comes to visit Lord Wolf God, be polite..."

One by one, the little girl told almost all the matters needing attention.

Lu Heng was skeptical about whether or not the White Ape can remember so many things. However, the little girl was so serious and the White Ape nodded repeatedly, it at least seemed to be listening.

Seeing the arrival of the Li tribe's two people, Lu Heng stood up with a smile.

"I was going to go to the Wind Raiders department, but I didn't expect you to come first... Please sit down, please."

After welcoming the old priest into the wooden pavilion, Lu Heng said, "I have learned something about my cultivation recently, and I have seen an opportunity to make a breakthrough, so I decided to travel down the mountain and look for that opportunity."

"After I leave, please take care of the White Ape in the mountain."

As soon as the old priest sat down, he heard Lu Heng's words, and his heart was stunned.

He originally thought that the Wolf God was just bored and wanted to play around. So it's not like this?

This feeling... about to break through?

The old priest looked at the Wolf God again. Using his magic eye, he couldn't see the depth of the Wolf God's cultivation base as usual.

As the magic eyes opened, Lu Heng's fiery power of thunder surged around him like a pale sun, shaking the old man's eyes. If his cultivation base is a little poorer, his heart will break on the spot.

Closing his magic eyes, the old man sighed silently, his thoughts were myriad.

The way of cultivation is like sailing against the current. If you don't advance, you will relapse. But the Wolf God is already so strong, and he can still have a breakthrough...

The old man who has not made adequate progress for hundreds of years can't help but feel complicated.

He said, "Wolf God, don't worry. With my Wind Raiders department here, no one dares to be presumptuous in Hanyu mountain."

Lu Heng smiled and thanked, "In that case, thank you. Before, you were injured while casting the sword. I don't know how your injury is now? Do you need my help?"

The old priest said, "Thank you. Although my injury is serious, the peach blossom wine is a holy healing product. Such an injury should have taken several years to recuperate, but with the peach blossom wine, I will recover within a few months... In this case, we have to thank you."

Lu Heng was a little surprised by the old man's words.

"Oh? Does the peach blossom wine have this effect?" He couldn't help but look at Xiao Ai and say, "Xiao Ai, take two pots of peach blossom wine later. It may be useful after going down the mountain."

"Yes," Xiao Ai bowed and went to grab the drink with Heavenly Thunder Sword on her back.

In the wooden pavilion, Lu Heng chatted with the old priest about interesting things outside the mountain.

Lu Heng is still curious about the strange world outside the mountain. Now there is an old man who has traveled all over the world in front of him. Naturally, he seizes the time to ask for information.

After a while, Xiao Ai had packed her bags and came out with Heavenly Thunder Sword on her back.

In her hand, she was carrying a small package. For people cultivating, even if they go far away, they don't need to carry too many clothes.

The little girl spent so long packing, mainly telling the White Ape all kinds of things.

The White Ape, who usually jumped around happily, now followed her step by step, full of reluctance.

It can be seen that this White Ape also wants to follow Lu Heng down the mountain. It's just that it hasn't been able to transform into a human yet, and its mind is too immature. Lu Heng doesn't plan to take it with him.

After all, the mountain also needs someone to take care of it.

Under Lu Heng's smiling eyes, the little girl walked to the pavilion and bowed deeply.

"Lord Wolf God, Xiao Ai is ready."



"Well, I think you seem to have something to say," Lu Heng said. "If you have something to say, you can say it frankly. You don't have to hide it in your heart."

The little girl bit her lip, and then said, "Xiao Ai pleads with Lord Wolf God to give this White Ape a name..."

"Name..."

Lu Heng looked at the confused White Ape and laughed, "Indeed, it's time to name this White Ape. It is really unpleasant to call him 'White Ape' every day."

Lu Heng waved to the White Ape to come over.

The White Ape was a little confused, but full of curiosity. It jumped in front of Lu Heng and bowed its head obediently.

Lu Heng put his hand gently on his head and smiled, "White Ape, do you have a name you want?"

The White Ape was stunned for a moment and shook his head. Obviously, he didn't think about a name.

Lu Heng said, "Then I'll take it at will... Well, you're an ape in the mountains, so take Yuan (ape) as... Well... Take Sun (monkey) as your surname."

When Lu Heng planned to name the White Ape "Yuan", he suddenly thought of the White Ape surnamed Yuan in "Creation of the Gods". In that novel, the White Ape named "Yuan Hong" died very miserably.

Although this is already another world, it is better to avoid it.

Lu Heng said, "Monkey, monkey, take Sun (monkey) as your surname."

"But you started cultivating too late, so it's difficult to start with demon cultivation. If there is no opportunity, I'm afraid it will be difficult for you to have some achievements."

"But I hope you can seize that opportunity, rise to the difficulties, and break through the mystery of life and death."

"The so-called number of 'Yan' is fifty, and the sky and earth take away forty-nine... I will call you Sun Yan, and I hope you can grasp the one that is left."

Lu Heng laughed, "And the word 'Yan' also means that the water flows into the sea, which can be extended to abundance. I hope that although you have had a bad start, you can finally break through the difficulties and make your own vast expanse on the path of cultivation like the river flows into the sea."

"From today on, your name will be Sun Yan!"

Lu Heng's words are incomprehensible to the White Ape. But it knows that the name given by the Wolf God is very important, because Xiao Ai asked for it.

So he saluted hurriedly and kept chirping, thanking the Wolf God for his name.

The old priest beside him silently read Lu Heng's words.

"The so-called number of 'Yan' is fifty, and the sky and earth take away forty-nine... The one that is left..."

The old man's eyes lit up and he didn't know what to feel. When he looked at Lu Heng again, his eyes were full of admiration and awe.

Lu Heng looked at the little girl with silver hair and said with a smile, "So, is it OK?"

The little girl blushed and bowed her head. "Thank you, Lord Wolf God."

"Hahaha... Well, it's over, so let's go."

In the wooden pavilion, Lu Heng laughed loudly, and a huge white wolf appeared in front of the Wolf God Temple.

The man in white took one step toward the huge white wolf, followed by Xiao Ai carrying the Heavenly Thunder Sword.

In front of the Wolf God Temple, Lu Heng in white turned around and cupped his hands at the old priest and Qian of the Li tribe, laughing, "The mountain is high and the road is far away, so Lu Heng is going now. Take care, you two."

"Take care, the Wolf God."

"Goodbye, Xiao Ai!"

In the sound of farewell, Lu Heng's soul disappeared, and the huge white wolf opened his eyes and went in the direction of the back mountain.

Lu Heng and Xiao Ai soon disappeared in the field of their visions.

Qian sighed, "The Wolf God's body is so handsome..."

The old priest smiled and said, "You are still a little girl and don't know the truly valuable thing. Compared with the Wolf God's true body, his human-shaped soul is divine and infinite. It's the first time I've heard of this kind of existence."

"The breakthrough of the Wolf God may be related to his human-shaped soul."

"The so-called number of 'Yan' is fifty, and the sky and earth take away forty-nine... This statement alone can break the true meaning of the world."

"The Wolf God is really extraordinary..."

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

#### **Chapter 70: Difficult to Walk in the Wilderness**

In front of the Wolf God Temple, the White Wolf took one step forward and left the main peak of Hanyu mountain shrouded in Heavenly Thunder Clouds.

Using the power of the mountain god, he quickly took Xiao Ai and past through the primitive jungle of the back mountain and finally reached the great lake at the end of the mountain.

Under the sun, the calm lake is sparkling, and a cool wind is blowing in their faces.

After crossing this lake, Lu Heng would leave the scope of Hanyu mountain, and his mountain god's divine power would also stop working.

But this time down the mountain, he not only looked for the opportunity to make a breakthrough, but also held the mentality of playing. So he didn't plan to hurry, but to travel leisurely all the way.

Even if he still had the power of Mountain God, he didn't plan to use it.

After a long time in the dark and enclosed underground, he can finally come out and have a look at the original scenery of this world. It is also a different experience.

It can even be said that the wind is clear and the air is cool.

For example, the crystal clear lake in front of him can be developed as a tourist attraction in his previous life. However, in this era without industrial pollution, such clear and translucent lakes can be seen everywhere.

Wild animals are rampant in the wild world, but it also means that everything in this world retains the purest and most primitive appearance, with beautiful mountains and rivers and beautiful scenery.

Looking at the swimming fish in the lake, Lu Heng couldn't help feeling nostalgic and laugh.

"Speaking of it, I haven't eaten for a long time. Before I leave, I'll take a bite of fish."

Xiao Ai, who followed Lu Heng, was a little surprised, "A bite?"

She said, "If Lord Wolf God wants to eat fish, Xiao Ai will fish and cook for you."

The huge white wolf shook his head, "No, it's too troublesome to salvage and cook. I'll take a bite and go on the road after eating."

With that, under the surprised gaze of the little girl, the White Wolf directly opened his mouth to the lake in front of him.

Under the power of the mountain god, a surging vortex suddenly appeared in the lake. Then, one by one, the plump, fresh and tender live fish fluttered out of the lake in a line and flew into Lu Heng's mouth.

Lu Heng swallowed nearly a hundred fish in one breath. Then he nodded contentedly and said, "OK, let's continue on the road."

"..." the little girl on the side looked at all this silently, and she didn't know what to say for a moment.

But the white wolf had gone far away, and the little girl had to quickly follow.

In the afternoon sun, their paces were not fast, but whether it was rough terrain, overgrown wilderness, or even muddy and difficult swamp, they walked as though it was flat ground.

Soon, they left behind the lake and stepped into the wilderness south of Hanyu mountain.

Lu Heng didn't know where Fushan city was, but after retrieving the memory of the wolf demon, he had a faint feeling in his heart that the opportunity for this trip was in the south.

And when talking with the old priest, the old man also mentioned that Fushan city is located in the south of the Fire Pass Country. So although Lu Heng doesn't know the specific route, he just needs to go south.

Today, although Lu Heng has not opened the door to heaven, he has already reached the key node of transformation. Even without heavenly thunder, his cultivation base is also better than the original wolf demon.

And Xiao Ai, she has the wolf demon's two hundred years of demon cultivation, and a wisp of heavenly thunder from Lu Heng. For more than a year, she has been cultivating hard in the Hanyu mountain with abundant spirit Qi. Her strength was already beyond ordinary people's imagination.

This girl and wolf walked in the wilderness, and no beast with eyes dared to provoke them.

After all, there are few monsters with a cultivation base.

They walked all the way to the south, passed through the uninhabited wilderness after wilderness, and walked through primitive barren mountains after wilderness. They saw many strange beasts along the way, but they didn't meet a single demon.

They travel during the day and rest at night. Although Xiao Ai and Lu Heng don't need sleep, Lu Heng didn't want to travel at night.

If they traveled in the dark, they would miss the scenery along the way and Lu Heng still wanted to maintain some habits as a human, and didn't want to really become inhuman.

So when it comes to rest at night, they will stop, find a place to light a bonfire in the wind, roast some wild animals caught in the mountains, and sample their taste. Then the girl and wolf sat around the campfire and closed their eyes until dawn.

If they are lucky enough to find a cave, they won't have to sleep in the wilderness.

With such a simple itinerary, they walked south for 15 days before walking out of this wilderness and seeing the galloping road built by human beings.

The so-called galloping road is the road connecting human cities.

It can be said to be a big livelihood project to open roads in the mountains and wilderness, flatten the forest boulders along the way, tamp the Loess and level the road surface.

However, although the world is primitive and wild, due to the existence of various cultivators, Lu Heng is not surprised by this galloping road.

Looking at the galloping road from a distance, Xiao Ai asked, "Lord Wolf God, do we need to avoid the galloping road?"

Lu Heng shook his head and said, "There is no need to avoid it. It's also an interesting experience for us to walk on the galloping road in this world."

With that, Lu Heng's body size shrunk rapidly. The original huge body shape quickly shrunk several times smaller.

Although it is still huge compared with ordinary wolves, it is not so scary.

He stood beside Xiao Ai, almost as tall as Xiao Ai.

Lu Heng laughed, "Let's go south along the road first. If the route of the road changes, we'll leave again."

"OK," Xiao Ai nodded heavily, and walked out of the primitive jungle with Lu Heng stepping on the road with compacted ground one after another.

On the galloping road, although the road is compacted, flat, and easy to walk, it is still desolate. They walked along the galloping road for a whole morning, but they didn't see a passer-by.

But this is not surprising.

Although there are galloping roads built, there are still mountains and roads between cities, wild animals are rampant, and occasionally monsters run rampant.

In such a dangerous world, most ordinary villagers don't travel far. They basically stay in the same place throughout their lifetime

Only merchants would travel between the roads, or those cultivators who are not afraid of beasts.

Lu Heng walked along the road all morning, and even met several beasts crouching in the dense forest beside the road. If ordinary people encounter these roadside beasts when they are alone, they will fall directly into the mouths of the beasts.

Even those merchants may be attacked by these beasts if they are negligent. After all, some of those beasts are even more fierce than lions and tigers.

So after walking along the road this morning, although he didn't meet any passers-by, Lu Heng had a deeper understanding of the dangers of travel in this world.

Although those beasts didn't dare to jump out and attack Lu Heng and Xiao Ai at all, it was definitely a disaster that was extremely difficult for mortals to resist.

A strange and evil beast with four sharp horns on its head...

A weird beast looks like a goat, but it is more than twice as big as a goat...

A strange beast that looks like a civet cat magnified several times, but has only one eye and three tails...

In this wild and treacherous world, beasts such as lions and tigers are not at the top of the food chain.

Above the lion and tiger, there are many more terrible things.

In the former wilderness, Lu Heng also saw many more strange beasts. Many evil beasts' appearances were so weird that Lu Heng dare not bite them for fear of getting sick.

However, there are also several vicious beasts, although they are fierce and violent, their meat tastes very delicious after being roasted by Xiao Ai.

Even Lu Heng now can't help but miss some of them and hopes to encounter those kinds of evil beasts in the next journey.