

I Am Loaded 1161

Chapter 1161: What Am I? (3)

“Open!”

With one hand, she transmitted the Grand Vital Energy that was hidden in her energy reserve, giving him the last breath of essential energy.

Buzz!

Under the deep sea, the Forbidden Barrier Spell was instantly activated.

With this breath, Night Guardian finally raised his heavy eyelids and found himself... still in the water ball under the deep sea, on the verge of death.

The only difference was that he was not hallucinating.

There was really someone in front of him.

“Night Guardian? Is it really you? Are you awake?”

Rao Yaoyao, who was carrying the Xuan Cang Divine Sword on her back, looked at the familiar figure in the water ball with a pleasantly surprised expression.

She had descended from the deep sea, and during this time, she came across many corpses of sovereigns and cutting paths.

She had never expected that Night Guardian, who was also a cutting path, would be able to last until this moment when she roused him.

Is this... the strength of the first batch of experimenters?

“Rao Yaoyao?”

Night Guardian focused his gaze as he looked through the water ball. He saw the sword-bearing woman who was not affected by the water pressure and instinctively took half a step back. His eyes were filled with horror.

“Huh?”

Rao Yaoyao was keenly aware of his reaction, but the main matter was more pressing, so she asked, “Night Guardian, why are you here? Weren’t you taken away by Huang Quan of Yama? Did he also fall into the water?”

Huang Quan of Yama?

Who?

Night Guardian could not respond to her immediately. The suction force of the water ball had become stronger and he couldn’t hold out any longer. How could he have time to think?

"I don't know, I don't know... I only know that the moment I opened the dark bounded domain on Lone Cliff, Xu Xiaoshou kicked..."

Ghost Beast Lu Ke!

Suddenly, a disheveled Xu Xiaoshou baring his fangs and brandishing his claws barged into his mind. He said immediately, "Ghost Beast Lu Ke..." Then he stopped talking.

"What do you mean?" Rao Yaoyao looked askance at him, not understanding what he said.

Night Guardian swallowed hard and tried his best to raise his eyelids. "It's, it's nothing... Indeed, Huang Quan of Yama fell into the water..."

Rao Yaoyao frowned.

What happened to Night Guardian? Why were his words and actions so strange?

Did his inner demon suddenly appear as he is nearing death? Was he thinking of his nemesis, Xu Xiaoshou, again?

"Sword Deity Rao!"

Without pausing, Night Guardian seized his last gasps and asked, "Can I ask you something?"

Rao Yaoyao's heart skipped a beat as she had a bad premonition. Immediately, she stopped her attempts at helping him break open the water ball and repelling the water pressure.

"Speak!"

The corner of Night Guardian's lips trembled as he asked, "I want to know after our red-clothed people captured that... Ghost Beast, where did they go in the end?"

Just as he finished speaking, a chill raged beneath the deep sea.

Rao Yaoyao's eyes narrowed, and she touched the Divine Sword unconsciously. She asked in surprise, "Night Guardian, what... happened to you?"

"Sword Deity Rao!" Night Guardian suddenly became agitated, and then an intense pain struck. He took a deep breath and calmed his emotions. "Can you answer my earlier question?"

"Beheaded."

"Beheaded?"

"Yes, that's right. Beheaded."

Such a definite and conclusive answer left Night Guardian speechless.

He paused for a moment. The suction force from the water ball seemed to be tearing him apart completely, causing intense pain in his body.

Only then did he realize that he didn't have any time left.

However, his consciousness was in a state of chaos. He didn't know who to believe. The corners of his lips trembled as he held his head. He asked in pain and confusion, "Then... What about me?"

"Me...What am I?"

Chapter 1162: I Want To Live!!! 1

"Night Guardian!" Rao Yaoyao shouted sternly with an uncertain expression.

Although she didn't understand what happened to Night Guardian at all, it was understandable for a person to be troubled by his inner demons while on the verge of death.

Unlike how it was before, Rao Yaoyao now knew that Xu Xiaoshou was like an inner demon to Night Guardian.

Perhaps it was because he was on the verge of death, Night Guardian thought of what Xu Xiaoshou had said before and was triggered?

Or perhaps it was because when Night Guardian fell into the hands of Huang Quan, the boss of Yama had also said something to him?

Rao Yaoyao thought of the deal Huang Quan wanted to make with her on Lone Cliff, and even if she didn't believe it in her heart, she still doubted whether Yama had gotten something out of that exchange.

She also thought of the worst-case scenario.

It was equivalent to Night Guardian, who was about to fall into the abyss of death, finding some secret pieces that were sealed in the depths of his memory, causing his mind to be completely chaotic.

However, as the only survivor of the first batch of experimenters, Night Guardian couldn't die unless it was an extreme situation.

Of course, he couldn't go against the Holy Divine Palace either.

"Wake up! Night Guardian!"

"Who else can you be other than Night Guardian?"

Rao Yaoyao cursed loudly. However, no matter how strong the suction force of the water ball was, she didn't dare to easily let Night Guardian out.

"Yama's Huang Quan might have told you something, but can you really believe it?"

"Since when did you choose to believe the words of an enemy so easily?"

"You told me that you wanted to capture Xu Xiaoshou so I put my heart into

finding him. Now that I have grasped his whereabouts, he will soon be captured."

"When the time comes, you will be the one to interrogate him. Whatever you want to ask, whatever answer you want, you will be the one to find it. So..."

“Wake up! Night Guardian!”

Under the guidance of the hidden emotional power, Rao Yaoyao’s words were like pouring cold water on Night Guardian. His soul trembled and he suddenly quieted down.

Yes, he was just Night Guardian, that’s all.

However, just as this thought flashed past his mind, the images of Xu Xiaoshou, Starry Night, and Elder Wuyue surged into his mind, and Night Guardian’s eyes regained his spiritual light.

He lowered his eyes and caught a glimpse of the Cang Godhood Sword from the corner of his eyes. He had no idea when it appeared in Rao Yaoyao’s hands.

The sword had already been unsheathed, but the sharp edge was not visible.

However, it was pointed straight at his heart!

Night Guardian closed his eyes.

Wasn’t it said that the people of the Holy Divine Palace would never attack their people? Why was that?

Was Rao Yaoyao using the emotion sword technique to guide him back to “Righteousness”?

However, it was too late!

What did Starry Night Say? What did Ghost Beast Lu Ke say? What happened during Elder Wuyue’s encounter?

“Sword Deity Rao, I’ve fallen into a trap...” Night Guardian became extremely quiet. He sighed and said, “When a person is on the verge of death, the demons in his heart will confuse his perception. I apologize for letting you see me in such a state.”

Rao Yaoyao’s expression was indifferent. She looked at Night Guardian, who had regained his calmness, and felt somewhat uneasy.

All sorts of strange phenomena could be summarized in a single sentence. However, did Night Guardian’s earlier question means that he had really recalled something when he was on the verge of death?

In the icy current of the deep sea, Rao Yaoyao suddenly fell into a dilemma.

Her rationality told her that if Night Guardian really remembered something and his belief collapsed, it was very likely that he would go to another extreme.

Then, at this moment, the best choice was to kill him with her sword.

However, her emotions also told her that she couldn’t kill Night Guardian. There were some things that she couldn’t tell Night Guardian calmly at this time. The real reason for those secrets was that it was impossible to tell to someone who didn’t even have enough status.

Nonetheless, even if there was something unusual about Night Guardian, he definitely shouldn’t die under the Sword of the Holy Divine Palace!

“What should I do?”

Rao Yaoyao held her sword and thought about how she was the ruler of the red-clothed. She wanted to force herself to make a decision, but she was unable to choose between the two.

“Sword Deity Rao...”

While she was thinking, Night Guardian’s weak voice sounded.

Rao Yaoyao looked up and saw the skinny skeleton in front of her. There was a pleading look on his face.

“What is it?” She asked as calmly as she could.

“Save me...” Night Guardian smiled miserably.

Save you from what?

Rao Yaoyao subconsciously fixed her gaze on the water ball in front of her. She thought that Night Guardian was talking about this.

However, she was uncertain and did not dare to act rashly. Thus, she asked, “Night Guardian, what is your faith?”

Night Guardian’s eyes suddenly widened, as if he was unwilling to give it up before he died.

He opened his mouth with great difficulty and wanted to say something, but it seemed that he was at the end of his life. The answer of four words was too long, so he chose a shorter one.

“Righteous... righteousness...”

Rao Yaoyao spun the Cang Godhood Sword in her hand and placed it back on her back. Her expression became cold.

“I’m sorry, my ability can only allow you to return to the afterlife.”

“Just like the people I met before, they also wanted to live, but when I helped them break the water ball, they could not withstand the water pressure and exploded.”

“You, perhaps you shouldn’t have to suffer such an ending.”

Night Guardian’s blurry and turbid eyes turned slightly as if he couldn’t see the water flow around Sword Deity Rao. As her voice fell, his gaze slowly returned to her side.

Night Guardian’s heart suddenly clenched, and he said in a hoarse voice, “I understand...”

“Live on!”

Rao Yaoyao’s last words used the power of the emotion sword technique.

Just like her words before, this voice made the Night Guardian’s mood rise again.

However, all of this was just a flash in the afterlife, and it could only be maintained for a short while. The clarity of the mind and will could not stop the loss of life in the real world.

This is because the suction force of the water ball was still there!

Chapter 1163: I Want to Live!!! 2

Night Guardian's eyes regained some clarity from the confusion. As he watched Rao Yaoyao wade into the water and leave, his lips suddenly trembled as he held the empty honey jar in front of him. It was as if he had touched his last life-saving straw.

This was given to him by the last person who had said "Live on" to him...

He held the abandoned honey pot in his hands weakly and suddenly lowered his head greedily to lick it again and again.

Then, using all the strength in his body, amidst his tears, Night Guardian screamed,

"Sword Deity Rao, I want to live!"

The figure carrying a sword in the distance trembled and seemed to have paused for a moment. However, ultimately, she did not turn back and disappeared from his sight.

"You can save me, you could have saved me..."

Night Guardian muttered silently, his eyes suddenly bursting with hatred.

He knew that the emotion sword technique could give all living beings emotions, allowing him to stay alive in the deep sea.

He knew that the Cang Godhood Sword had the power of fate from the Holy Divine Palace for thousands of years, so it should not be difficult for it to break away from the Spell Forbidden Barrier under the deep sea.

Nevertheless, he also knew that...

What he said just now revealed something.

Rao Yaoyao made a wise decision by choosing to sit on the sidelines and let him die in the deep sea.

Night Guardian suddenly covered his head and shook it crazily, even though it would make him feel even more pain.

He hated the fact that he had a grudge against his lifelong belief at the moment. He seemed to have lost himself and constantly sought excuses for Rao Yaoyao's choice.

"I am the one who was lowly..."

"I am just a mere cutting path, an insignificant red clothed member. What ability do I have to be saved by one of the Seven Sword Deities? I am not worthy at all!"

"The higher voids of red-clothed, as well as Rao Yaoyao's trusted aides also fell into the water! Even though she could move freely under the deep sea, the restrictions were definitely huge. In the limited number of times she could act, she could only save people of a higher status, right?"

“The power of fate of the Cang Godhood Sword? Ha! Teng Shanhai, the chief of the Combat Division, and Ye Xiao, the chief of the Dark Division, also needs it. What status do I, Nigh Guardian, have to enjoy the power of Fate? Am I worthy?”

“I’m not even worthy!”

Night Guardian’s actions became even crazier as if he had cultivation deviation.

“What am I saying?”

“Am I crazy?”

“How can I mock Sword Deity Rao’s actions like this? Her actions must have a deeper meaning to them!”

“But...”

Night Guardian suddenly stopped torturing himself. His eyes widened, and he stared at the sky with a terrifying, skinny face. He tugged at his wrinkled neck and skin, trying his best to look up at the sky.

At this moment, what flashed through his mind was no longer Rao Yaoyao’s image. Instead, it was Xu Xiaoshou’s cheap-looking smile and the deep words that did not match his image at all.

“I said, live on!”

“Use your eyes to see the answer you want to see.”

“Believe me, this will be more exciting than the ‘truth’ that others have given you!”

Xu Xiaoshou...

So only Xu Xiaoshou did not lie to him, right?

Night Guardian seemed to have lifted his eyes to see a beam of light at the top of the deep sea. That was the light of redemption. At the same time, it was also his last resort to save himself!

At this moment, his past world suddenly collapsed. Darkness seemed to have come to an end, finally welcomed the first ray of dawn.

“Zizz—”

Red Lightning suddenly surged beside Night Guardian. Under the restriction of the barrier, it was quickly extinguished.

However, the unyielding red lightning seemed to represent his last strong will. Every time the barrier was extinguished, the lightning would reappear.

He had been defeated again and again!

He had been defeated again and again!

“I want to live...”

Night Guardian clenched his fists and tried his best to trigger the calm energy reserve in him.

However, his sea of energy reserve was like the Dead Sea. Every time he tried to trigger it, he failed.

“I want to live...”

The sizzling sound of the Lightning couldn't be heard through his six senses.

Despite reaching the end of his life and his soul separated from his body, Night Guardian was still trying to break through.

“I want to live!”

The eyes of Night Guardian were about to pop out of their sockets. He tried his best to pry open his sea of energy reserve, but he couldn't do anything inside the Spell Forbidden Barrier. In the end, he shouted hoarsely,

“Xu Xiaoshou, I want to live!”

“I want to see you! I have too many questions, and I want your answers!”

“I want to live!!!”

There was a loud boom.

Under the deep sea, there was a sudden deafening rumble of thunder. It was so loud that it caused waves to surge. It was as if the will of a god had suddenly injected a cold current into the ocean, causing waves to rise.

...

“Rumble!”

In the Yunlun mountain range, the Battle of the Nine Dragon Range was still going on as usual.

Suddenly, thunder rumbled in the nine heavens as red dots surged. After that, the weather changed as black smoke converged. It was as if a storm was about to fall, sweeping across the world.

“What's going on?”

The trial-taker of the Yunlun mountain range was shocked by the heaven and earth phenomenon.

They were already familiar with the many changes that had occurred in the imperial city trial. For example, the torrent of Holy Power Treasures, the Battle of the Saints, and the person who rode the towering waves and took Lord Cang Sheng's arrow head-on.

However, even though they were familiar with it, when the heaven and earth phenomenon descended again, there would still be panic.

“Something is happening again!”

“What is it this time!”

“Dark clouds suddenly gathered in the sky above the Yunlun mountain range, almost covering the entire land of the trial...”

“It can't be that the lightning of punishment will descend next and kill everyone here, right!”

“Motherf*cker, I shouldn’t have come to this bullshit Dongtianwang city for the trial. Why did I not stay in the capital obediently? This eastern region is simply filled with disasters...”

Chapter 1164: I Want to Live!!! 3

Boom!

There was another thunderous roar accompanied by a surge of red lightning that seemed to be right in front of them.

This sudden situation caused everyone to tremble violently and shrink their heads in unison. They did not dare to utter any more nonsense, afraid that they would be given special care by the heavens and get struck to death.

“It’s finally here...”

On the Lone Cliff, Water Ghost, who was wearing half a golden beast mask, stood with his arms crossed. He had a smile on his face as he looked at the wind and thunder phenomenon in the nine heavens with ridicule.

“Being a cutting path is good...”

“How boring is a higher void? Other than their inherent means, should they die, their death is final and when they live, they just live. There won’t be any transformation. It’s even more ridiculous to expect them to break through to demi-saint in the deep sea.”

“Only when a cutting path is on the verge of death will they choose to go against the shackles. Only then will they be able to mobilize the power of the heavenly tribulation and infuse more power into the ‘void gate’.”

“Tsk tsk, what a pity. After waiting for such a long time, I finally met such an eye-opening fellow who dares to attempt to break through the Spell Forbidden Barrier in the deep sea...”

Water Ghost shook his head and retracted his gaze. He looked at the vast sea of clouds on the Lone cliff. He held his chin as he muttered with a hint of mockery.

“Should I laugh at your audacity, or should I praise your courage?”

...

“Nine Death Thunder Calamity?”

In the First Dragon Range of the Yunlun mountain range, a murmur could be heard.

Jiang Xian bowed and waited behind. At this moment, there was only one other person on the mountain peak, and that person was the elder in plain clothes standing in front of him.

The elder’s hair was white, and his brows were frosty. Clouds surrounded him, and his every movement had a mysterious charm that seemed to fit the Great Path. It was as if he was one with the heavens and could not be distinguished from them.

No one could see his face. One could not see his true appearance even if they were very close to him.

If they really looked at him, they would only be able to obtain a kind and amiable abstract conclusion. They would not be able to remember even a single detail.

Of course, these would all be their memories after death.

“Nine Death Thunder Calamity?”

Behind him, Jiang Xian tried to stand up. However, he was unable to do so. He could only hunch his body and raise his eyes to look at the sky. Very quickly, he retracted his gaze and asked,

“Grandpa Jiang, are you saying that someone is undergoing a tribulation in the Yunlun mountain range? Specifically, the step that must be taken to reach the higher void stage from the cutting path stage, the Nine Death Thunder Calamity?”

Demi-saint Jiang Buyi nodded slightly and didn't respond.

He stared at the Thunder Calamity for a long time. Then, he raised his sleeve and pointed in the direction where the dark clouds gathered. His voice was like clouds and mist. It was ethereal.

“Watch carefully. The first tribulation of the Nine Death Thunder Calamity is the Red Divine Lightning.”

“This is the first stage that a cutting path must overcome to become a higher void. After you pass it, the Thunder Calamity will come on its own, even if it is not triggered.”

“Therefore, if a spiritual cultivator is not fully prepared, they will not try the first stage, the ‘Red Divine Lightning’. However, nothing is perfect in this world. No spiritual cultivator dares to say that they are fully prepared under the Nine Death Thunder Calamity.”

“The same goes for you.”

Jiang Xian nodded as if he understood something. “Grandpa Jiang, please give me some pointers. For instance, under the circumstances that one is fully prepared, they will at least have some time to buffer themselves after the Red Divine Lightning is over, right?”

“That's right.” Demi-saint Jiang Buyi nodded. “It can be as short as half a month or as long as half a year. Usually, spiritual cultivators will sense the thunder calamity three months later and begin the second tribulation on their own initiative.”

He began to teach Jiang Xian about his experience in his past tribulations.

However, as soon as he finished speaking, a hint of orange light appeared amidst the surging red lightning in the sky.

“This is?”

Jiang Xian was shocked. Orange?

Wasn't this the color of the second level of the Thunder Calamity?

He opened his mouth wide and wanted to ask something, but before he could say anything...orange, gold, green, cyan, blue, purple, black, white...

All in one breath!

Jiang Xian's legs went weak from the terrifying power of the Thunder Calamity. He fell to the ground and said in horror, "Grandpa Jiang, didn't you say that it could be as short as half a month or as long as half a year? Why would someone choose the Nine Death Thunder Calamity and cross it all at once?"

Demi-saint Jiang Buyi didn't move. He just stared blankly at the nine-colored Nine Death Thunder Calamity in the nine heavens and fell into silence.

Then, he looked toward the Lone Cliff with a look of realization.

"So, that's how it is..."

After sighing softly, Jiang Buyi turned his head and saw Jiang Xian looking back with a look of surprise.

He opened his mouth, but after a pause, he closed it again. In the end, Jiang Buyi reached out and waved his hand, erasing all of Jiang Xian's memories.

Chapter 1165: Fringe Moon Immortal City, Big Mouth 1

Under the deep sea.

In the blurry water ball, there was a figure struggling feebly, surrounded by many empty pill bottles that had been opened.

"Another corpse of a cutting path..."

After dealing with the Gold-swallowing Dragon, Xiao Kongtong followed his Senior Water Ghost.

Along the way, he had seen countless corpses.

Most of them were trial officers at the sovereign stage and some of them were at the cutting path stage.

It seemed that other than the higher voids, no other spiritual cultivator could last this long with their spiritual source drained under the increasingly terrifying suction force of the water ball.

"Perhaps, this is the true saint servant..." Xiao Kongtong sighed silently.

In fact, he also killed people, but as the Eldest Senior Brother of Fringe Moon Immortal City, he rarely killed people whose cultivation level was lower than his.

Firstly, it was too degrading, and secondly, it was not easy for spiritual cultivators to grow up. If it were not for the fact that they were destined to die and his teacher's order, he, Xiao Kongtong, would disdain killing innocent people.

However, now that he was following Senior Water Ghost, he had seen the dark side of the saint servant for himself. The bodies of Sovereigns that had been buried in the deep sea, and the dozens of corpses of cutting paths.

"My teacher gave me the mission of the Fringe Moon Immortal City. Even though I had killed a lot of people in the process of building the city and clearing the obstacles..."

“But at least, everyone who died under my sword was at the same level.”

“I remember their names, and so did their companions. After their deaths, their names and their past merit were still remembered.”

“But those who died under the deep sea died silently.”

“To be honest, they were just cannon fodder who were sacrificed in advance in the struggle for the Great Path.”

Xiao Kongtong followed silently with mixed feelings in his heart.

He knew that his teacher had already treated him very well. The tenth seat hidden by the saint servant seemed to have no status, but he still retained the right to walk under the Sun.

The past of people like Senior Water Ghost...

Xiao Kongtong looked at the back of Water Ghost, who was leading the way quietly and sighed in his heart.

He thought of how the nine thrones of Saint Servant had escaped from the Holy Divine Palace all these years.

After the central region was destroyed, the storyteller’s faction fled all the way to the eastern region and finally returned to his teacher’s side.

It seemed that the deaths of these small figures were something that the saint servant seniors were used to, right?

Xiao Kongtong put aside his thoughts and followed Senior Water Ghost’s footsteps. He wanted to get closer and ask why so many nameless people had to die under the deep sea.

However, as soon as he got closer...

For some reason, Xiao Kongtong felt that Senior Water Ghost was gloomy.

Although it was obviously not caused by the silent death of a nobody, Xiao Kongtong felt that Senior Water Ghost must have recalled something bad in the past during the mass death.

He shut his mouth and decided to be a bystander.

...

“Is this the dark side of the saint servant?”

After imitating the identity of Water Ghost, Xu Xiaoshou accidentally bumped into the saint servant’s terrifying technique for the first time under the deep sea.

The floating corpses in the passing water balls were so miserable that it was beyond words.

This made him think of Night Guardian.

After all, Night Guardian was also a cutting path. How could he transcend such a miserable death?

Xu Xiaoshou had seen bloody massacres before.

In the Eighth Palace, Bazhun'an had killed 700 white-clothed people. When Xu Xiaoshou sent off Elder Sang, he saw the 700 white-clothed people lying down without any ability to resist.

However, Bazhun'an methods were completely different from what he was seeing now.

At that time, the 700 white-clothed people were lying down without any pain. They were killed in one hit, which meant that these hundreds of people died without letting out any unnecessary screams.

The water ball under the deep sea was different. The death of a spiritual cultivator was caused by an emptied spiritual source, which was sucked dry by the water ball. Their experiences before they died, the meaning of death, everything in the past, and why they had to die...

Some of these things could be imagined by Xu Xiaoshou, while others were completely unimaginable.

However, he knew that these were all the methods of Water Ghost.

For Water Ghost to be able to use such terrifying methods so calmly, it must have been a common occurrence for him.

"That's why there aren't so many reasons in this world. Sometimes, when natural disasters and man-made disasters come, they can take away everything you have without any explanation."

"The only thing the authorities can do is to try their best to be the person who can withstand the disaster."

"It's not easy to protect yourself. It's even more difficult to protect others."

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly felt emotional.

He was no longer the young man from the Tiansang Spirit Palace. He would not fall into a daze just because he killed someone and saw a dead body.

The methods of Water Ghost were indeed terrifying. At this moment, the only thing Xu Xiaoshou could think of was his family and friends.

Just like how he only wanted to protect the people of the First Pavilion in the Sky at the Spirit Gem Trade Fair, the further he went down the road, the more Xu Xiaoshou understood...

There was no saint in this world!

"Xiao Kongtong, have you seen the real battle of the Great Path?" Xu Xiaoshou suddenly stopped in front of a water ball that trapped a floating corpse and asked thoughtfully.

Battle of the Great Path?

The Eldest Senior Brother of Fringe Moon Immortal City, who was following closely behind, was startled when he heard the voice. He subconsciously thought that it was not because Senior Water Ghost had not seen the world and was asking out of curiosity, but because the other party had thought that he might be used to seeing the light and not the dark world, he wanted to give some advice.

He could not tell that Senior Water Ghost was not only considerate and warm but also meticulous... Xiao Kongtong sighed with emotion, smiled slightly, and nodded.

“Senior, you don’t have to enlighten me. Everything that the saint servant does must be approved by the teacher. As a student, I will not have any doubts about what the teacher wants to do.

Chapter 1166: Fringe Moon Immortal City, Big Mouth 2

“As for the struggle for the Great Path...”

He paused for a moment and looked at another floating corpse in front of him. His expression became more solemn. “If we really talk about misery, who would be more miserable than the Lei clan? They were the most innocent ones!”

The Lei clan?

A silver-haired Lei Xi’er and her brother Lei Shuangxing instantly flashed through Xu Xiaoshou’s mind.

As he turned around, his face changed, and he said quietly, “Are you also concerned about the Lei family? I think what I got from Fringe Moon immortal city is different from what you have. Why don’t you tell me?”

Xiao Kongtong didn’t suspect him. He clicked his tongue and sighed.

“Lei Shuangxing is miserable. I thought my teacher wanted to train him to be the successor, so I secretly investigated his identity. Had I not investigated, I wouldn’t know and now that I know, I was shocked.”

“Back then, the Lei family was too miserable. After the fall of their demi-saint, there was no new saint for a long time, so they were demoted to a higher void family.”

“Later, people were jealous of them. After all, they have high authority in the punishment of the way of the heavens and their Lei family’s eyes were too powerful. Should they become a saint, there would definitely be troubles, so they didn’t dare to advance.”

“Who would have thought that Lei family having no saint to protect themselves was an opportunity for the other aristocratic families? For the Lei family, having a treasure and being unable to protect it was their most serious crime.”

“Isn’t that right? After suppressing the Lei family for so many years, one of the five great aristocratic families of the Holy Emperor, the Dao clan, forcefully seized the authority of the Lei family.”

“The power of punishment from the way of the heavens, the Lei family’s eyes... all sorts of things. With just a few excuses, the Dao clan was like an army that crossed the border and was exterminated. The thousand-year-old Lei family was also burned to the ground.”

“How sad, how sad!”

Xiao Kongtong had a regretful look on his face. He didn’t care at all that he had revealed such a great secret in front of his own people.

In fact, in his eyes, Senior Water Ghost probably knew more than he did. Therefore, he didn't say anything about the details of the destruction of the Lei family. He only said what he had found out that was most directly related to the origin.

"Startled, passive points, + 1."

Xu Xiaoshou, who was listening by the side, couldn't help but twitch his eyelids.

Damn, Xiao Kongtong knew so much?

Xu Xiaoshou had heard about the tragedy of the Lei clan, but he only knew a vague process and that there was a grievance involved.

Little did he expect that the Holy Emperor was involved and there was even such a bloody fight for power!

"Dao clan..."

Xu Xiaoshou Thought About Dao Qiongcang.

However, he didn't ask about the five great aristocratic families of the Holy Emperor directly because it didn't fit the status of Water Ghost. Since Xiao Kongtong was willing to tell him, he didn't mind getting more information out of him.

Xu Xiaoshou had asked Bazhun'an, Elder Sang, and many other people about such secrets.

However, no matter how he asked, everyone's answer was that he was still young and his realm was still low, so he shouldn't ask what he shouldn't know.

Xu Xiaoshou was too curious.

At this moment, he finally found out the true purpose of Xiao Kongtong, the great bodyguard of Fringe Moon Immortal City. He immediately tried to rope Xiao Kongtong into saying more and followed up by saying,

"Indeed, the Dao clan and several other clans..."

He couldn't go on.

Xu Xiaoshou didn't know what conclusion he should use to end the conversation.

That was because he didn't know anything about the five great aristocratic families of the Holy Emperor, and he didn't even know who they were.

At that moment, he could only click his tongue and end his words with a meaningful smile. At the same time, he looked at Xiao Kongtong, indicating with his eyes that he still had the patience to listen and that he could continue to pour out his bitterness to his Senior Water Ghost.

Xiao Kongtong didn't walk out of Senior Water Ghost's smile, which was full of guiding force.

He was like a treasure chest filled with too many trivial parts. Once his lid was opened and someone tried to get something out of him...

He would go out of control...

“That’s right!”

With a complaining tone, the Fringe Moon Immortal City’s eldest senior brother seemed to have thought of something from the “Dao Clan” and said with a bitter expression,

“The five aristocratic families of the Holy Emperor, Yue Bei Hua Rao Dao.”

“If it weren’t for these people sitting steadily on the top of the clouds, why would the higher voids fear to break through, and why would the demi-saint be imprisoned?”

“Others may not know, but I have done a thorough investigation over the years!”

“In the battle outside the city of the dead bodhisattva, if it weren’t for the Holy Emperor, Sword Deity Hua wouldn’t have been able to kill the Eighth Sword Deity with three strikes. This is simply unrealistic!”

Was there really a different version of the story?

Xu Xiaoshou’s heartbeat quickened as he listened, and his face was filled with anger as well. Even though his current emotions didn’t match up with his identity as Water Ghost, he still insisted on protecting Xiao Kongtong’s right to freedom of speech.

“What you said... is very true!”

Xiao Kongtong became more and more agitated as he spoke. He even used his hands and continued to speak while waving them randomly.

“At that time, Sword Deity Hua had not yet become a saint, and my teacher was the person right below demi-saint. No matter how weak he was, he would not have lost to that fellow in the way of the sword.”

“Teacher’s talent is a once-in-a-lifetime!”

“If it wasn’t for the Holy Emperor pressuring him from above, why would he waste decades of time to establish Saint Servant and gather the power of the Abyss Island to fight against this unequal power?”

“What a pity...”

Xiao Kongtong suddenly thought of something and fell into a melancholic mood, unable to extricate himself for a long time.

Xu Xiaoshou still hadn’t recovered from the information that came out of this big mouth.

Was the saint servant established to fight against the five great aristocratic families of the Holy Emperor?

According to the blabbermouth of Fringe Moon Immortal City, the five great aristocratic families of the Holy Emperor were the “Yue Bei Hua Rao Dao”, right?

Dao was Dao Qiongcang?

Rao was Rao Yaoyao?

Hua... Yes, the only one who could match up was the Seven Sword Immortal Hua Changdeng.

With the help of the Holy Emperor, Hua Changdeng was able to win against Bazhun'an?

Damn it, that was a little sinister. Even he, Xu Xiaoshou, felt bad for Bazhun'an...

However, this could indeed be considered to be in line with Hua Changdeng's background. There was no doubt that he was from one of the five great aristocratic families of the Holy Emperor.

So, the remaining "Yue" and "Bei" ...

Who could they be?

Xu Xiaoshou had almost never heard of these two surnames.

He racked his brains and finally recalled the "Bei" surname. Perhaps only one of the ten thrones, "Beihuai Wulei Tianyi Shang", could match it.

Beihuai?

Xu Xiaoshou had never heard of his deeds...

Then, what about "Yue"?

This time, Xu Xiaoshou was even more confused.

His "Perception" had a super strong memory, but he had never met anyone with the surname "Yue" in his entire life.

"What is there to pity?"

Xu Xiaoshou, who still wanted more, came back to his senses and asked after Xiao Kongtong's finished his complaint. This blabbermouth of Fringe Moon Immortal City was really good at talking. He really dared to say anything! He didn't shy away from it at all!

Xiao Kongtong didn't realize that something was wrong in time. He shook his head, still feeling melancholic.

"Senior, do you think that the word 'love' is really that mysterious in a person's life? Even an expert like teacher couldn't walk out of it..."

Ugh!

Xu Xiaoshou's expression froze immediately.

Xiao Kongtong question really made him realize...something!

He had never been in a serious relationship in his two lifetimes!

"You also... ahem, you haven't had a girlfriend yet...I mean, you haven't had a partner yet?" Xu Xiaoshou interrupted and forcefully swallowed the word "Also" that should have appeared in his words.

Xiao Kongtong's face turned red. He didn't notice the details when he was asked the right question. He only looked around and said, "I'm obsessed with the way of the sword and don't care about the mortal world. Therefore, the emotion sword technique is my weakest skill..."

After a pause, Xiao Kongtong seemed to be too embarrassed to ask more questions, so he chose to change the topic.

“Teacher’s emotion sword technique is strong. However, the technique that brought him success was also the culprit that dragged him down. He shouldn’t have entered the human realm at that time. You see, he really didn’t come out of it!” He spread his hands.

Xu Xiaoshou’s face turned weird.

At this time, his thoughts returned to the main topic.

So it turned out that Bazhun’an’s accident was related to a “Woman”?

This was too...indecent!

Xu Xiaoshou didn’t know how to make such a judgment.

He had never heard from outsiders that there was a woman’s shadow in Bazhun’an’s battle with Hua Changdeng.

This really aroused his curiosity.

Chapter 1167: Xiao Kongtong, The Eldest Senior Brother Who Gossiped About His Teacher’s Wife! 1

“Is it the influence of the power of the Holy Emperor? I don’t have a deep understanding of the chief’s private affairs, but I’m a little curious now...” Xu Xiaoshou secretly wanted to use his aura to stir up Xiao Kongtong’s desire to confide in him.

He was thinking that if Bazhun’an’s old lover was an ordinary person, it shouldn’t be possible that no one knew about this matter for decades.

After all, he was the Eighth Sword Deity. If he had any romantic debts, his affairs would have been dug up by the bards and used as a topic for discussion.

However, no one in the world was aware of this. This was a big problem.

In the past, Xu Xiaoshou might not have been so sensitive, but after experiencing so many things, the first thing he thought of was “keeping people’s mouths shut”.

Who could easily shut the mouths of the world?

The answer was on the tip of his tongue – the power of the Holy Emperor!

What was the probability that Bazhun’an’s romantic debts would be related to the aristocratic families of the Holy Emperor...

Xu Xiaoshou felt that the probability was not small. At the same time, it was also in line with Bazhun’an’s pretentious attitude and the fact that he only messed with the big matters!

Xiao Kongtong, who had just received the title of Fringe Moon Immortal City's blabbermouth, didn't need an outsider's aura to persuade him to continue. He opened his mouth voluntarily and looked at his Senior Water Ghost in disbelief.

"You don't know about this?"

He exclaimed in a low voice. As he spoke, he rubbed his hands together and looked to his left and right. When he saw that there was indeed no one around, his eyes lit up with the flames of gossip.

"Senior Water Ghost, don't tell me that you've been busy with missions your whole life and don't even know about the "Ultimate Beauties Ranking'?" Blabbermouth changed the topic and brought a brand new conversation.

"Ultimate Beauties Ranking?" Xu Xiaoshou was slightly taken aback.

"You really don't know about it? That's insane!"

"Kid, you seem to know quite a lot?"

"Of course! The number one on the Ultimate Beauties Ranking, Yue Gongnu, is Teacher's lover! I've also heard that Yue Gongnu is the number one beauty in the world..."

Xiao Kongtong had a blissful expression on his face. Suddenly, he narrowed his eyes, shook his head, and said in a deep voice,

"When the Yue Clan trekked on the mortal world barefooted on the Green Mountains, the Green Mountains were so mesmerized that they called the clouds over to cover their blush...Senior, just by listening to this, can you imagine how beautiful they are?"

Xu Xiaoshou was lost in thought for a moment.

The Green Mountains were so mesmerized that they called the clouds to cover their blush...

He didn't expect this, but he could already imagine how a beautiful fairy maiden trekked on the Green Mountains barefooted, and when she saw the mist rising from the Green Mountains, she was so happy that she waved her sleeves and danced, singing softly. For a moment, even all the creatures in the world were intoxicated by this beautiful scene.

"Indeed, it's really beautiful..."

Xu Xiaoshou had never seen Yue Gongnu before, but it didn't stop him from longing for her.

Xiao Kongtong was also fascinated for a long time. Then, he thought of something and lowered his voice. He asked hesitantly, "Senior, do you know why we are called Saint Servant?"

"If one did not become a saint, they will end up as a servant..." Xu Xiaoshou was still in a daze. After saying that, he came back to his senses. "Isn't that the reason?"

Xiao Kongtong covered his mouth. He couldn't believe what he had heard. He exclaimed in a low voice, "Saint servant, saint servant, the word 'nu' in Yue Gongnu means 'servant'!"

"Ah?" Xu Xiaoshou also covered his mouth with a shocked face. Finally, he regained his calm.

“Bazhun’an, you have me fooled so miserably!” Xu Xiaoshou thought.

In the past, he always said something like “If one did not become a saint, they will end up as a servant” and pretended as if no one, other than him, could find the answer.

Bazhun’an was really a decent person.

So decent that outsiders were all fooled by him!

However, the truth was that these things were all blatant excuses! They were all used to cover up his past romantic debts!

Xu Xiaoshou felt as if he was listening to an unofficial version of history.

He heard from the people in the world that the official version was all about the Eighth Sword Deity’s exceptional talent in the way of the sword and that the saint servant was indeed a fake intelligence for the dark faction.

However, what the Fringe Moon Immortal City’s blabbermouth, who liked to gossip about his teacher’s romantic history behind his back, had said was all the juicy news!

Even if these things really sounded like unofficial history, he was the disciple of the main character of the unofficial history. Xu Xiaoshou felt that Xiao Kongtong’s credibility was simply too high!

Damn...

At this time, Xu Xiaoshou felt that some noble images in his mind were collapsing.

Not just one, but two!

One was the Eldest Senior Brother of Fringe Moon Immortal City in front of him. In the past, his appearance could be said to be cool and classic. Now, however, he was like a chatterbox, completely intangible in front of Xu Xiaoshou, who used the identity of Water Ghost.

The second was Bazhun’an. As the Eighth Sword Deity, not only was he not proper, but the disciple he took in was also really random. As expected, they were from the same sect!

No wonder his teacher had yet to completely acknowledge this blabbermouth of Fringe Moon Immortal City. Perhaps Bazhun’an had already known his true nature?

“Yue Gongnu...”

“She’s also from the five great aristocratic families of the Holy Emperor, the Yue Clan?”

Xu Xiaoshou suppressed his reverie and took over Xiao Kongtong’s words, wanting him to continue spreading his thoughts.

This kind of high-quality gossip time was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. It would be nice if he could squeeze out more secrets...

However, at this point, Xiao Kongtong finally realized that something was wrong.

This Senior Water Ghost knew too little, almost as if he was a fake!

He retracted his gossipy soul and looked at Xu Xiaoshou suspiciously. "Senior Water Ghost, why do you seem a little...Strange?"

Wasn't it normal for him to be strange? He had already been shocked out of his senses by the blabbermouth of Fringe Moon immortal city... Xu Xiaoshou cursed in his heart, but he didn't take the bait, because his identity couldn't be exposed yet.

After all, God knows if this big mouth would explode and swallow him whole after knowing his true identity at this moment.

Chapter 1168: Xiao Kongtong, The Eldest Senior Brother Who Gossiped About His Teacher's Wife! 2

Therefore, Xu Xiaoshou stuck out his chest and asked with his hands behind his back, "You don't know much about the Way of the Sword, but you know quite a lot about the 'List of Peerless Beauties' and other related things, don't you?"

Xiao Kongtong was restrained in one move, as if his kryptonite had been clutched. His face was so red that blood could drip out. "I, I...I'm not doing this for love. I know all of this because I'm preparing to cultivate the 'Emotion Sword Technique'!"

Yo, yo, yo, this excuse was grand!

Emotion Sword Technique?

Xu Xiaoshou could immediately tell that this big mouth was incapable of saying anything good.

"Oh, love..." he sneered and said with a chuckle. "Did I say that you're doing this for love? Are you confessing?"

"..." Xiao Kongtong was struck, and was unable to say a single word.

"Cursed, one point for being passive."

The atmosphere suddenly became heavy.

The two of them broke away from their unrestrained conversation and felt that they had just had a brief conversation. However, because they were both wary of each other, they did not dare to question each other any further.

A few breaths later.

Xiao Kongtong turned his face unwillingly and said somewhat embarrassedly, "Senior, I was a little presumptuous in my conversation just now. I hope that you won't report it to my teacher."

"It's okay. I like your presumptuous behavior..." Xu Xiaoshou snickered and said indifferently, "Don't worry. What you and I said just now is between us and Heaven and Earth. No one else will know."

Xiao Kongtong was delighted. He cupped his fists and said, "Senior, thank you for keeping it a secret."

Xu Xiaoshou was also worried. This big mouth from Fringe Moon Immortal City did not seem to be like a person who could keep a secret. Once he got in touch with the other Saint Servants, he might be outing this matter.

The blame was undoubtedly on the real Water Ghost. If something happened in the future and his true identity could not be hidden, who knew if Xiao Kongtong and Bazhun'an would pursue the matter.

Xu Xiaoshou thought for a moment and still felt that it was not safe, so he suggested, "Why don't you swear?"

Swear?

Xiao Kongtong was stunned. Was it so serious that he had to swear?

However, on second thought, with the restriction of the Oath of the Great Path, Senior Water Ghost would not be able to mention that he was talking about his teacher's wife behind her back in front of his teacher either.

He was so happy that he nodded and said, "Okay."

The corner of Xu Xiaoshou's mouth curled up, and he raised his hand first. "Then, according to what I said just now, no third person will know about what happened here. If I violate this oath..." he looked at the big mouth as he spoke.

Xiao Kongtong also raised his hand and said solemnly, "Let the Heavens strike thunder!"

The two smiled at each other and put down their hands at the same time. They felt that there were more secrets between them, and that their relationship had become much closer.

It turns out that relationships between men can become stronger not only by a cup of wine, but by gossip and oaths as well..

The two sighed at the same time. However, it did not last long. Something unexpected happened right after they swore.

Boom!

Above their heads, an ear-splitting thunder suddenly sounded, followed by a slight crackling sound of an electric current, causing the two of them to feel numb all over in the deep sea.

Xu Xiaoshou: ???

He raised his head and looked up with a stunned expression.

This big mouth from the Fringe Moon Immortal City has evil intentions, and he actually wants to betray me?

Xiao Kongtong: ???

He was also so frightened that his body trembled, and he glanced at Senior Water Ghost out of the corner of his eye.

What do you mean? You just sworn the Oath of the Great Path, and you have already made up your mind to tell my teacher?

Boom!

An even more ear-splitting sound of thunder suddenly shattered the hope in their hearts.

It was not an auditory hallucination just now. Heaven's punishment was really coming...

Xu Xiaoshou glanced at him at the speed of light, and the corners of his lips trembled. As if he was explaining to the Way of the Heavens, he immediately said, "The last sentence 'let the Heavens strike thunder' was from your mouth, wasn't it?"

Xiao Kongtong's face immediately turned green. Just let the good friend talk to Hell. He was so angry that he almost cursed out loud:

"Senior, you had a part in this too. This oath was made by both of us together. If not for the guarantee of your previous content, how could I be punished later?" He could still maintain his demeanor only because of the word "Senior."

Xu Xiaoshou was immediately speechless.

He did not have the time to show off his eloquence to throw all the trouble onto this big mouth before a few chaotic thunderclaps came from the Nine Heavens.

"Rumble"

This time, Heaven's punishment seemed to be really angry.

Accompanied by the thunder, it was no longer only the slight sizzling sound of electric currents in the deep sea.

In the blink of an eye, the red electric light carved an iron-drawn silver hook on the deep sea paper roll. Its sharpness was exposed, and its claws and teeth were bright.

Xu Xiaoshou felt fine. His body only felt numb, and there were not any major adverse reactions.

But he saw with his own eyes that Xiao Kongtong had been swept by the red lightning. His whole body straightened, and his eyebrows and hair stood up in the deep sea. Even his pupils became dull.

His vague figure suddenly became much more solid, and his Swordless Sword Technique state was almost interrupted by the lightning.

An unpleasant burnt smell concealed the faint calamity power, lingering at the tip of one's nose.

Xu Xiaoshou did not think too much at first. He jumped up and pointed at the big mouth, gloating so much that he lost his composure on the spot. "You see, you see, the thunder will only strike you, not me!"

Why... Xiao Kongtong's dull eyes were suddenly filled with unwillingness and doubt, and he stuttered. "The thunder, the thunder element can restrain water. Why, why... are you okay?"

The thunder element is the nemesis of water?

I did not expect you to be knowledgeable in physics as well as spiritual cultivation!

Xu Xiaoshou sneered and said, "You are the one who said that you would be struck by thunder. You are harboring evil intentions and trying to frame me. Why would thunder not strike you?"

Chapter 1169: Xiao Kongtong, The Eldest Senior Brother Who Gossiped About His Teacher's Wife! 3

"I, I didn't..." tears were about to fall from Xiao Kongtong's eyes. He had finally regained his mobility from his immobile state when another loud noise came from above his head.

"Boom!"

This time, not only was there a flash of red lightning, different rainbow-colored electric arcs intersected with each other at the same time. Even the colors of black and white appeared.

"Zi"

Xiao Kongtong straightened his legs, raised his head, and tucked his neck into his chest. His face turned white and his eyes went dull again.

Xu Xiaoshou was no better. His hair stood on end, and he felt a burning and stinging pain all over his body. Every cell in his body was spasming, and he had completely lost control of his body.

If it were not for the fact that he had a set of passive skills and a relatively strong physical body, this electric shock would probably have struck him back to his original form.

"Ha, ha ha!" Xiao Kongtong finally laughed out loud. "So, you also want to betray me..."

"..." Xu Xiaoshou stopped fooling around and began to realize that something was wrong.

He had only seen this calamity power along with the nine-colored bolt of lightning on the Infernal Original Seed and Three Days Frozen Calamity before.

Without a doubt, this was the special calamity aura that could only be formed when the Cutting Path Stage Cultivators transcended the Nine Death Thunder Calamity.

Under the deep sea, he would not really be punished by thunder because of his oath, right?

However, because of the suction force of the water ball, there were many Cutting Path Stage Cultivators that had to face death. Could there be a person who did not want to be wronged and forcefully transcend the Nine Death Thunder Calamity in the Forbidden Barrier?

"Big mouth... er, no, Xiao Kongtong, look carefully. Is there someone transcending the tribulation?" Xu Xiaoshou almost blurted out the title in his mind, but he quickly corrected himself and returned to the main topic.

Xiao Kongtong's thoughts were pulled back on track.

The other party was inexperienced. He was the Senior Brother of Fringe Moon Immortal City!

“Calamity Power... red lightning... that first bolt of lightning seems to be the red lightning...” Xiao Kongtong came to his senses and widened his eyes. “Senior, there really is someone transcending the tribulation in the deep sea! The Nine Death Thunder Calamity!

“Really?!”

Xu Xiaoshou was in disbelief. “Isn’t there a forbidden barrier in the deep sea? How is it possible for someone to transcend the tribulation?”

Xiao Kongtong was stunned by the question and thought, “Isn’t that the question I should be asking? Didn’t you set up the Forbidden Barrier?”

However, after being asked this question, he began to ponder. “With the Nine Death Thunder Calamity coming out at the same time, is it possible that the person in the Cutting Path Stage wants to transcend the Nine Death Thunder Calamity in one go?”

Is that possible?

Xu Xiaoshou was no longer an ignorant newbie in spiritual cultivation. He knew that every tribulation of the Nine Death Thunder Calamity was extremely difficult. Even if one managed to transcend it, one would still be heavily injured. How could anyone transcend it in one go?

However, the barrier restriction was still there.

If one only transcended one tribulation, perhaps its power was not enough to stir up dead energy reserves. The signs of a breakthrough might even be destroyed by the barrier on the spot.

This might explain why there had not been any attempts to cross the tribulation by the people in the Cutting Path Stage.

Because only by crossing all nine tribulations could the terrifying power of the Heaven’s punishment be used to slightly break the shackles of the energy reserve and steal the glimmer of hope between life and death?

Xu Xiaoshou thought of the Night Guardian.

Perhaps it was not the Night Guardian who crossed the tribulation, but the Night Guardian in the Cutting Path Stage. If he wanted to break through the shackles, that was probably the only choice left.

Holding the fake Sea God’s Trident, he urged the imitator to activate the water-type power to protect himself. At the same time, he asked, “Has anyone in history attempted to transcend the Nine Death Thunder Calamity in one go?”

“Yes!” Xiao Kongtong looked at Senior Water Ghost who was pushing the water around him. There was envy in his eyes, and he wanted to ask for help.

“What happened in the end?” Xu Xiaoshou asked again.

“They all failed...” Xiao Kongtong answered.

Xu Xiaoshou’s heart sank to the bottom, and his thoughts drifted to the distance.

Xiao Kongtong could not bear the pressure anymore. Since this was the Nine Death Thunder Calamity, the thunder fell in a regular pattern. The next wave was coming soon!

“Senior, can you help me push the water away first? I can’t withstand the indiscriminate attacks of the Heaven’s punishment without the sword...”

“What?” Xu Xiaoshou was in a daze for half a breath before he reacted.

“Boom!”

At this moment, another clap of thunder shot out.

“Ah!”

The miserable scream came to an abrupt end. Xiao Kongtong flipped his head backward with a crack. With his belly button facing up, his body slowly floated up in the deep sea.

...

Chapter 1170: Go Feed the Fish in My Bounded Domain Part 1

“Splash”

The water around him was pushed away by the water-type ability.

Xiao Kongtong finally got out of the electric conduction state, but he was still complaining in his heart.

It was definitely on purpose!

Senior Water Ghost was full of evil tricks. He had only said a few words to him, but he had actually made him suffer three consecutive waves of the Thunder Calamity. It was simply too much of a rip off!

However, business was more important. At this time, Xiao Kongtong could not be bothered to be calculative. He changed the topic and said,

“Senior, that should be it, the guy who transcended the Nine Death Thunder Calamity should be right above us. We can’t stay here any longer.

“If he really intends to transcend the nine tribulations in one go, what happened just now is just the appetizer of the Thunder Calamity. When the climax comes, I’m afraid even your water-type power will be restrained.”

Right above...

Xu Xiaoshou looked up, but he could not see the figure of the person transcending the tribulation. His mind was a little dazed.

If he looked up diagonally, the Night Guardian should be in that position.

Was he dead now, was he planning to transcend the tribulation, or was he transcending the tribulation right now?

No matter what, this first person who attempted to transcend the tribulation, regardless of whether he succeeded or failed, would probably bring hope to many people in the Cutting Path Stage.

Rather than having to die in pain, it would be better to give it a try!

Xu Xiaoshou reined in his thoughts and stopped thinking about it.

Even if it was the Night Guardian at the center of the Thunder Calamity, he would not be able to go back and provide any assistance.

This was because the Nine Death Thunder Calamity only concerned individuals. Any outsiders who wanted to help would be treated as the focus of the Thunder Calamity.

Xu Xiaoshou was only at the Master Stage; how could he dare to suffer?

“Head down diagonally!”

“Our focus is not on finding the person. I’m afraid that there will be other Thunder Calamity after this. Once we encounter it, avoid it immediately. Don’t be affected by it.”

As Xu Xiaoshou spoke, he swiftly moved down diagonally.

“You are right Senior!”

Xiao Kongtong nodded in agreement and quickly followed, puzzled, he asked, “But why did you drag so many people into this? If you had control over the barrier, you could have opened it on your own accord and weakened the power of the Nine Death Thunder Calamity to the extreme.”

The problem is that I am not the real Water Ghost, and I do not control the barrier... Xu Xiaoshou refuted in his mind.

However, Xiao Kongtong’s words also reminded him of something.

That is right!

The real Water Ghost had dragged so many people into this, including so many people from the Cutting Path Stage . With his intelligence and wisdom, how could he not think that some of them might be going through the tribulation under the deep sea?

The answer was definitely yes!

Then, why did the Water Ghost still do it?

Xu Xiaoshou’s thoughts immediately turned to the water balls.

Under the deep sea, every water ball that enveloped the spiritual cultivator protected everyone’s life, while at the same time, it was continuously drawing spiritual essence.

And what his ‘perception’ had seen before was that the spiritual essence drawn out from every spiritual cultivator who had yet to die had gathered into a line, and was connected to an unknown point at the bottom of the deep sea.

“Drawing spiritual essence?”

“In order to obtain the ‘energy’?”

Xu Xiaoshou came to this conclusion vaguely and came to a sudden realization.

If the Water Ghost really wanted to draw energy, what else could be more powerful than the spiritual source in the deep sea?

The power of the Thunder Calamity!

Because of the barrier, anyone from the Cutting Path Stage who wanted to transcend the tribulation would need to transcend the Nine Death Thunder Calamity in one go.

This was equivalent to offering someone charcoal in the winter, pouring a large amount of energy into that unknown place at the bottom of the deep sea!

“Rumble.”

Just as he was in deep thought, there was another clap of thunder beside him, accompanied by the surging nine-colored thunder. It disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Xu Xiaoshou’s “perception” was activated, and he immediately captured the final destination of the power of the Thunder Calamity. He finally discovered that the power of the Thunder calamity that was transmitted to its surroundings was already a remnant wave of energy.

Every time a clap of Thunder Calamity fell from the Nine Heavens and entered the deep sea, ninety percent of the power would be taken away and converted into pure spiritual source, which would then be injected into the unknown land below.

And these very obvious transmission routes of spiritual source were completely invisible to spiritual cultivators after they had lost their spiritual senses. However, Xu Xiaoshou’s ‘perception’ could easily capture them.

“He is stealing the power of the Thunder Calamity!

“Water Ghost wants any form of energy. This is the true reason why he raised so many Dao Realm, Cutting Path Stage, and Higher Void Level Cultivators.

“He wants these people to continuously transport energy to the bottom of the deep sea. Cutting Path Stage Cultivators breaking through before their death suits him even more.

“Because he can get more of what he wants!

“So terrifying!”

Xu Xiaoshou was secretly speechless. He was scared by the lengths the Water Ghost had gone to.

He originally thought that the Water Ghost’s action of using the water ball to draw everyone’s spiritual source was excessive. He never thought that this fellow had no bottom line at all.

He even wanted to capture the power of the Nine Death Thunder Calamity!

And yet, every situation that happened under the deep sea seemed to have been predicted by him.

Xu Xiaoshou had seen a lot of “schemes” from the big shots; he did not want to ridicule them anymore.

However, the method of stealing the power of the Thunder Calamity, which he thought was unbelievable, was used so casually by the Water Ghost.

Compared to this, the human life and the pain between life and death that accompanied it were nothing in the eyes of that person.

He was indeed the heartless chess master!

Xu Xiaoshou let out a deep breath and tried to calm down, regaining the Water Ghost’s tone of indifference toward life, he replied, “If I needed to suppress the power of the Cutting Path Stage Cultivators, why did I let them down? Why didn’t I just kill them?”

Xiao Kongtong choked on his answer and fell into deep thought with a frown.

The water ball extracted the spiritual source of a person...

Senior Water Ghost did not deliberately suppress the power of the Thunder calamity...