

I Am Loaded 1171

## Chapter 1171: Go Feed the Fish in My Bounded Domain Part 2

From this, it was not hard to see that Senior Water Ghost had already predicted everything!

So, in his eyes, even the power of Thunder Calamity could be used?

For what?

Xiao Kongtong could not help but ask. Recalling that his relationship with Senior Water Ghost had become good, he asked, "Senior, what exactly do you want to do?"

I also want to know the answer to this question... Xu Xiaoshou turned his head expressionlessly and said indifferently, "Don't ask what you shouldn't ask."

"Ugh!" Xiao Kongtong choked.

He was talking about everything just now; why did he become so cold in the blink of an eye?

Ha! An unpredictable man!

...

"Rumble!"

Thunder fell from the Nine Heavens, and pierced through the deep sea.

The moment the barrier was activated, it directly struck the Night Guardian's body.

"Pu..."

In the deep sea, a layer of scarlet mist had spread out.

The Night Guardian was on his last breath. He took advantage of the recovery power that the pitiful Way of the Heavens bestowed upon him after the Thunder Calamity to breathe with difficulty.

"Red Divine Lightning, Orange Cloud Divine Lightning, Golden-throated Divine Lightning..."

"As expected, only by completely triggering the Nine Death Thunder Calamity and transcending the nine tribulations together can we slightly break the suppressive power of the barrier and struggle between life and death..."

The broken body of the Night Guardian was hanging in a disorderly manner, as if every part of his body did not belong to him anymore.

What was worth comforting was that after completely activating the power of the Thunder Calamity, he was able to slightly divert a trace of his energy reserve within the barrier.

This was the gift of the Thunder Calamity, not punishing those who were unable to resist.

However, the cruel reality was that after being crazily absorbed by the water ball, the energy reserve of the Night Guardian had already bottomed out.

Every time he resisted the Thunder Calamity, he was using his life as the price to stimulate his own potential and squeeze out a little bit of spiritual source to use.

The Night Guardian's expression was filled with self-mockery, helplessness, and pain that was difficult to hide.

"Every tribulation of the Nine Death Thunder Calamity has 108 bolts. If an ordinary Cutting Path Stage Cultivator transcends the tribulation and withstands these 108 bolts of lightning, even if he does not die, he will still be heavily injured."

"As time passes, the level of the Thunder Calamity increases, and the calamity power within it also causes greater damage to the Cutting Path Stage Cultivator!"

"Under the suppression of the deep sea, my state is completely gone, but I still have to survive 972 bolts of Thunder Calamity in one breath..."

The Night Guardian closed his eyes heavily.

Until now, he had only managed to survive three bolts of Thunder Calamity, but he already felt that his entire body's strength was empty.

In this state, how could he withstand the 969 bolts of Thunder Calamity that caused even more terrifying damage?

"This is my fate..."

"I fear that this deep sea is really the place where I, the Night Guardian, will die!"

The Night Guardian swallowed another mouthful of seawater from around him in agony. He regained his consciousness that was about to sink due to the numbness in his bones and tendons. He continued to look up at the sky.

"D\*\*n the heavens! Come on!"

Boom!

As he wished, another bolt of lightning fell from the Nine Heavens.

With a bang, the Night Guardian fell again. There was flesh and blood exploding on his body.

This time, it took him a long time to open his heavy eyelids.

"Ha, ha ha..."

"He's not dead yet?"

"I really created a miracle. No matter how weak the Cutting Path Stage Cultivator is, has anyone been blasted into a ghost like me by the Fourth Thunder Calamity?"

The correction power brought by the Thunder Calamity slightly tightened the broken body that was about to split apart. The Night Guardian swallowed his saliva. His mind was numb, and he found the spiritual light that he should have had in the past.

“Something’s not right.”

“Logically speaking, the Nine Death Thunder Calamity should have been completed in one go. Even the first Thunder Calamity is stronger than an ordinary one.”.

“In my condition, it’s impossible for me to withstand a Thunder Calamity of this intensity. Even if it’s the first Thunder Calamity, I should have died long ago. How can I still withstand the Fourth Thunder Calamity?”

The Night Guardian seemed to have found a turning point as his thoughts became active.

“The intensity of this Thunder Calamity isn’t right. It has been weakened!

“Although I don’t know who is helping me, even the fourth Thunder Calamity is several times weaker than the first Thunder Calamity of the Nine Death Thunder Calamity!

“This is my hope!”

The Night Guardian’s eyes suddenly lit up.

He was wondering if he could survive the weakened Thunder Calamity to the end with the power of recovery after the calamity?

But soon, his eyes dimmed again.

Even if the Thunder Calamity was weakened, how many more Thunder Calamity strikes could he withstand in his current state?

One strike could be forcefully withstood by his will...

Ten strikes could be passed by gritting his teeth...

A hundred! He might be able to protect half of his head with a gamble...

But there were still 968 bolts of Thunder Calamity waiting for him! This was not something a weak Cutting Path Stage Cultivator could possibly withstand!

If there was such a strong-willed person in the world, he would have long been famous throughout the world!

“I’m the Night Guardian, right?”

As his consciousness gradually weakened, the Nine Heavens strike fell down again without any explanation.

With a boom, the broken limbs of the Night Guardian were thrown away, and his entire body was thrown away like a dead dog. His spiritual altar instantly went dark, and the spiritual source in his energy reserve that had lost control could no longer push away the surrounding water pressure.

“Crack!”

A strong crushing pain came from all directions...

“Live!”

Suddenly, a familiar voice with no image burst in from the depths of his soul.

The Night Guardian was shouted at so loudly that he opened his eyes. The first thing he did was to divert the spiritual source of his energy reserve that was bestowed by the Way of the Heavens to push away the surrounding water pressure.

The Thunder Calamity could be withstood for a while with his will.

If the water pressure from the deep sea really swept over, he would not be given a chance. He would definitely die on the spot!

“It f\*\*\*\*\*g hurts!”

After doing all this, the Night Guardian lowered his eyes and looked at the part of his left arm that was slightly squirming and growing under the power of the Thunder Calamity. However, it finally stopped because his energy reserve was empty.

### **Chapter 1172: Go Feed the Fish in My Bounded Domain Part 3**

He smiled.

“Xu Xiaoshou...”

The Night Guardian raised his head, and looked at the blurry summit of the deep sea, speechless for a long time.

At this moment, he did not even know which direction was the sky, which direction was the bottom, which direction was the left, and which was the right.

“I’m afraid that I’m about to turn into a spirit in heaven that can only silently bless you. Hahahaha...”  
Under the deep sea, the Night Guardian laughed until he could not stop coughing.

For the first time, he felt that Xu Xiaoshou’s way of speaking was actually so interesting.

Dong!

At this moment, a muffled explosion came from afar.

The Night Guardian was in a daze. He glanced over, and the first thing he felt was that in that direction, there was also a premonition of calamity power that did not belong to this deep sea.

“Are we on the same path?”

There were still Cutting Path Stage Cultivators in the deep sea. One of the trial officers had begun to try as well.

The Night Guardian smiled as if he had been encouraged. A painful expression appeared on his bloody face. Then, he suddenly jumped to the left and faced another Thunder Calamity.

“Good brother, let’s die together!”

...

On the Lone Cliff.

The Water Ghost, who was wearing a golden beast mask, still had a smile on his face. He silently looked up at the top of the Yunlun Mountain range...five or six clouds of Thunder Calamity.

“What a magnificent sight. It’s been a long time since I’ve seen so many people from the Cutting Path Stage transcend their tribulations at the same time, and they’re all transcending the Nine Death Thunder Calamity at the same time. Tsk Tsk!”

“As expected, people will never take the greatest risk and take the slimmest chance if they don’t reach their death.”

“It’s a pity that the path of spiritual cultivation is destined to meet death from the very beginning. Without the greatest courage to challenge death, how can one take the final step?

“You don’t even have the right to see the truth!”

The Water Ghost’s gaze shifted away from the calamity cloud and landed in front of him.

In front of him, there were more than ten water balls floating in the air. The ones imprisoned inside were Cutting Path Stage and Higher Void Level Cultivators.

“Senior, spare my life. If you let me go, I can owe you a favor. I will definitely repay you in the future...” A vague voice came from the water ball.

Without saying anything, the Water Ghost flicked his finger and the water ball fell into the sea of clouds between the cliffs.

“Spare my life!”

The people in the other water balls panicked when they saw the situation.

At this moment, there were several great Cutting Path Stage Cultivators transcending tribulations at the bottom of the Lone Cliff, and they were also transcending nine tribulations. Even if one thought about it with their knees, they would know that there was a big problem down there.

Who wanted to be thrown down?

But now, the one who was controlling the situation was this man who was sitting on a big rock, holding a huge trident, and stepping on the Water Power Upanishad Formation.

Cutting Path Stage and Higher Void Level Cultivators had only heard of the spiritual cultivator’s power of the Upanishad, which could allow him to easily cross the Sovereign Stage in the three realms of the throne.

Everyone was skeptical.

But now that they had experienced it firsthand, they realized that the rumors were not exaggerated. On the contrary, it was understated!

When the spiritual cultivator who had mastered the Upanishad also ascended to the Higher Void Level, no one in the world, except for Saint and Demi-saint spiritual cultivators, would be able to survive three rounds from the person in front of them!

With a light tap of his finger, the Water Ghost swept across the dozens of water balls in front of him one by one.

“Gate of Heaven and Earth, three incenses, Hawk Faction, three incenses, three incenses, three incenses...”

“So many assassins? And they’re all from the Eastern Region?”

“Xu Xiaoshou is also from the Eastern Region, isn’t he? Why is he so hated? Why do people want his head? Is his head that attractive?”

The Water Ghost laughed and shook his head. “I’m tempted by what you guys are doing...”

“Senior, please spare us!” The wails from the water ball were heard again, followed by many words about the price of trading their lives.

The Water Ghost laughed.

“Since you’re already here, how can I spare your lives? Whether you can survive and find an opportunity depends on your own abilities, but now...”

The Water Ghost paused and flicked his finger, throwing all the water balls in front of him into the sea of clouds between the cliffs.

“Go feed the fish in my bounded domain!”

### **Chapter 1173: Good Riddance 1**

“Clap, clap, clap!”

Not long after, applause sounded from afar.

Water Ghost raised his eyebrows and looked over in surprise. He had not noticed that someone was spying on him.

“Who is it?”

A white-haired elder walked over. Clouds surrounded his body and his face was unclear. He praised in a low voice,

“What a grand move!”

“Using the Sea God’s Trident as your fishing rod, and the power of the higher voids and the Nine Death Thunder Calamity as baits to fish at the Lone Cliff...”

“It is rumored that Bazhun’an is fishing at Yunlun and has laid down a huge net that has attracted countless people. However, I have yet to see if the big fish has taken the bait.”

“However, there are quite a number of people who have taken your bait. I am impressed!”

Water Ghost’s eyes darkened. He was frightened by the self-proclaimed elder.

However, he thought about it again. Who below the demi-saint level could enter the range of his spiritual senses without him noticing?

The person who came must be a saint!

“I’m not sure if Bazhun’an’s fishing is successful, but Lone Cliff is a dangerous place so I really didn’t expect such a big fish like you to come.” Water Ghost stood up and looked directly at the other side. His aura was not inferior at all.

However, the reason why he was able to face the demi-saint was that the elder was covered by clouds and mist and did not reveal his true appearance.

Otherwise, Water Ghost, who hadn’t reached the saint level, wouldn’t have been able to face the demi-saint so casually.

“I haven’t been out for many years. Little did I expect that I would become a big fish in the eyes of the world...” The elder chuckled. He didn’t care about the disrespectful words from the person in front of him at all. Instead, he took the initiative to introduce himself, “The Jiang clan of Pu Xuan in the Northern Region, Jiang Buyi.”

Demi-saint Jiang Buyi!

Information about this person flashed through Water Ghost’s mind.

However, most of the information about demi-saint only had the word “Demi-saint” left in the world.

Water Ghost’s thoughts spun wildly. He did not start with Jiang Buyi himself. Instead, he started from the Jiang clan of Pu Xuan in the Northern Region and connected it to Jiang Xian, the young master of Dongtianwang City who had a dispute with Xu Xiaoshou.

Jiang Xian had the Three Loathsome Eyes. However, after the night battle in the royal city, the Three Loathsome Eyes mysteriously disappeared.

According to the information from Night Cat, when the battle broke out around the Spirit Gem Trade Fair in the Southern District of Dongtianwang City that night, Yao Ye of the Yao family of the Western District lost the Taiyi Shengshui Sword. Holy Power leaked out from the North City District in the direction of the Heaven Prayer Forest. Towards the end, there were also traces of the appearance of the Holy Divine Guards.

Of the two demi-saint descendants in Dongtianwang city, Jiang Xian was the only troublemaker besides Young Master Xu, Xu Deye.

Water Ghost knew Young Master Xu’s identity. The last fluctuation of holy power could only have come from Jiang Xian.

Therefore, Jiang Xian broke out in a big battle there and lost the Three Loathsome Eyes.

The loss of the Three Loathsome Eyes gave Jiang Buyi, the demi-saint of the Jiang clan in the northern region, an excuse to enter the game.

Therefore, he came at this time...

“For the Lei family’s eyes?” Water Ghost’s thoughts collided in a split second, and then he asked with a smile.

“Tsk, tsk, tsk...”

Jiang Buyi, the demi-saint, shook his head and exclaimed, “Becoming your enemy will give me a headache. It has only been a few seconds since I revealed my identity, and you have already guessed my purpose...Smart!”

Water Ghost did not want to deal with the demi-saint, or rather, it was not the time yet. He directly refused, “I don’t have Lei family’s eyes. I’m afraid you’ve found the wrong person.”

“No, I am sure of it. I’ve definitely found the right person!” Jiang Buyi’s voice was still ethereal. He changed the topic and said,

“But then again, in front of you, I’ve revealed my identity in advance and restrained my power to show enough respect and sincerity.”

“However, it seems that this method still can’t be exchanged for a simple introduction of my young friend’s identity...”

“Young friend, think about it. Isn’t this a little rude?”

Water Ghost silently looked at the elder in front of him.

Indeed, he didn’t see any fluctuation of power on his body, as if the person in front of him was really an ordinary old man.

However, the calm, relaxed, and serene face in front of him showed the other party’s strong confidence.

“I’m sorry.” Water Ghost’s lips relaxed, and he said apologetically, “Night Cat, Water Ghost.”

“Night Cat?” Jiang Buyi chewed on the words, but he couldn’t recall which large-scale dark faction this was. He shook his head and said, “Young friend, you’re really not honest. Do you really have to hide your identity?”

“Night Cat is just a small intelligence agency in Dongtianwang City. Naturally, it isn’t significant enough to reach Senior’s holy eyes. You may not even have heard of it,” Water Ghost explained carelessly, “But some people like to live in a corner, don’t they?”

“A small organization can’t produce a talent like you.” Jiang Buyi smiled faintly.

“There’s nothing I can do about it. I, myself, am strong, but the organization can’t produce other talents. So for the time being, Night Cat’s reputation is not prominent. Who can we blame?” Shui Gui shrugged.

“The Jiang clan...”

“I’m sorry, I don’t have any plans to move. A demi-saint family probably don’t lack people like me.”

They answered each other's questions so quickly that they couldn't even complete a sentence.

However, both of them understood each other's intentions. They went straight to the point, and the scene fell into silence.

"You're really smart." Jiang Buyi sighed. "To be honest, the Jiang clan does lack people like you."

"Senior, let's change the topic. You didn't come here to recruit me." Water Ghost spread his hands. Facing a demi-saint, he had never had an aura of inferiority. It was as if he had been used to big storms for the first half of his life, even a demi-saint was equal to him.

"Good. I like your straightforwardness and stubbornness." Jiang Buyi changed his tone and said, "The purpose of my trip here was not to ask about your background. It is simply because I am interested in you and want to cooperate with you."

## **Chapter 1174: Good Riddance 2**

"I'm afraid you've gone mad," Water Ghost said disrespectfully, "Night Cat is just an underground organization. It's my own doing to stir up trouble in Lone Cliff. This place is under the supervision of the Holy Divine Palace. Why would an honorable demi-saint family of the northern region cooperates with me, the Chief of Night Cat?"

"That's right." Jiang Buyi nodded affirmatively.

"Hehe." Shui Gui sneered. "So, why?"

"You said it yourself, for the Lei family's eyes."

"However, I also said that even if you kill me, you won't be able to gather even a single Lei family's eye!"

"You can do it. I believe in you."

"You believe in me, my ass!" Water Ghost thought.

If it weren't for the fact that the situation here wasn't advantageous to him and the timing wasn't right, Water Ghost would have thrown the demi-saint into the Deep Sea World, then into the Void Gate, before ending him subsequently!

Water Ghost's heart flashed with ruthlessness.

In this entire world, there was no one who could make him, Water Ghost, do anything with just words.

Even Bazhun'an had paid a huge price for his help. The Jiang clan's demi-saint had been talking nicely for a long time, yet he had yet to pay even a penny of the price. Did he just want to talk about his reputation?

Who did he think he is?

Did he really think that he, Water Ghost, have never slaughtered a saint before?

“Why did you look for me, Senior?” Water Ghost didn’t show any killing intent because he thought it would just seem ridiculous to the other party.

After saying that, he persuaded, “A demi-saint of the northern region should cooperate with the Holy Divine Palace. Why do you need the help of a small dark faction?”

Jiang Buyi strolled leisurely in the ruins of Lone Cliff. With his hands behind his back, he said, “If Rao Yaoyao was half as smart as you, I wouldn’t have looked for you.”

Hehe!

Water Ghost sneered in his heart, thinking that the demi-saint just couldn’t use a publicly known faction for the task, hence was looking for a hidden faction that he could abandon as soon as he was done using it!

“Senior, you flatter me. How can my talent compare to Sword Deity Rao’s?” Water Ghost lowered his head slightly to show his fear. Then, he said shockingly, “I wonder what price Senior can pay for my help?”

This question made Jiang Buyi fall silent.

After a long pause, he laughed out loud, “Has anyone ever said that your ‘straightforward’ personality sometimes makes people feel uncomfortable?”

“Yes,” Water Ghost laughed and added in his heart, “However, those who dared to say it were already dead.”

“But I like it!” Jiang Buyi was very magnanimous. He didn’t care that a junior of a higher void level was calculative about him, a senior and a demi-saint.

He also spoke openly, “The reason as to why you want to talk about reward was that you’re afraid I’ll burn the bridge after crossing it. I can understand that. However, since I’ve even told you my identity, I’m here with sincerity. What do you want?”

It was a price, not a reward!

And what he, Water Ghost, want, this demi-saint probably couldn’t afford it!

Water Ghost corrected him in his heart, but his expression was just a smile. He didn’t say anything and waited quietly.

After Jiang Buyi finished speaking, he saw that the person in front of him still hadn’t stated his terms. He raised his eyebrows slightly and said, “I can help you become a saint.”

“Do you think you are a God or do you think I am a three-year-old child? Did you even think before you speak!” Water Ghost thought silently.

Since when was a demi-saint capable of helping a higher void become a demi-saint? Was the demi-saint planning to instill his entire life’s inheritance into him?

Water Ghost felt apologetic for thinking this but he really looked down on the Jiang clan’s inheritance!

Water Ghost shook his head and said, "Higher void is already the highest level in the world. I don't have any thoughts towards becoming a demi-saint, so I don't need your help."

Jiang Buyi's face, which was hidden under the clouds and mist, frowned for the first time.

After pondering for a moment, he said again, "I can help your organization, Night Cat, grow stronger. You may not be able to compete with the saint servant and Yama, but at least you have a place among all the dark factions."

"Ha!"

Water Ghost accidentally laughed out loud.

This demi-saint was planning to directly recruit him!

Since this demi-saint couldn't recruit him, he was planning to recruit the entire Night Cat, so that he, Water Ghost, could be recruited alongside.

Tsk tsk, as expected of a demi-saint...

Soon, Water Ghost stopped smiling and shook his head again to reject him. "Should they continue to be incapable and can't be helped, I can just kill and replace them. Why do I need to senior to do it? I, Night Cat, don't have the qualifications!"

Jiang Buyi sighed. "You're decisive in killing. You've told me exactly what I thought you would say. You are like a phoenix that perches on a parasol tree and doesn't act like a common person. Sometimes, I really want to have the same mentality as you..."

"The demi-saint of Jiang clan can't kill a single person," Water Ghost said coldly. He didn't want to waste time. "Senior, just tell me what you want me to do. After you tell me, we'll talk about the price."

Jiang Buyi pondered for a moment and said solemnly, "Yama!"

As expected, once one grew old, one would lack energy and could only speak a few words with a long break in between... Water Ghost was already quite impatient. He said flatly,

"Huang Quan of Yama had the space-time attribute and cultivation level of the higher void. Although he hasn't reached the demi-saint realm, even I can't defeat him. At most, we can fight to a draw."

"In this world, I'm afraid that only a demi-saint can kill or capture him."

"As for the other members of Yama, most of them have the Lei family's eyes. Their abilities are strange and their whereabouts are uncertain. One should not act rashly when it comes to dealing with these people, especially when they aren't mentally prepared to fail."

"Senior, just tell me what you mean. Do you want to deal with Huang Quan, or do you just want to take the Lei family's eyes from the other members of Yama? Please specify your instructions."

The free information came out like fried beans. Water ghost obviously didn't want to entertain the elder.

Yet to Jiang Buyi, these words felt as if they were full of sincerity. "I didn't expect you to know so much about Yama. Night Cat, this faction..."

"Night cat is just a small faction. Senior, there's no need for you to understand it. Even if you waste time to understand Night Cat, you'll only come to the conclusion that time has been wasted." Water Ghost raised his eyes and said expressionlessly, "Let's get down to business!"

Jiang Buyi was once again choked by this junior.

His face, which was hiding under the clouds, finally showed a displeased expression.

"What an impolite kid..."

However, a demi-saint's magnanimity was enough to contain everything.

A person who excelled would definitely have something extraordinary. It was understandable that his temperament was different from that of an ordinary person.

Jiang Buyi cut to the chase. "I want Huang Quan, and I want the Lei family's eyes that are with Yama's other members as well! As for what you need to do, you are only responsible for providing the whereabouts of the Yama members. You don't need to do anything else. You won't be in any danger."

What a huge appetite!

Water Ghost was once again shocked by the elder.

A pair of Lei family's eyes could kill a demi-saint family.

A higher void of the Lei family could even attract the aristocratic family of the Holy Emperor to attack.

The Jiang clan was just a small family. How could they dare to swallow everything?

No wonder he didn't ask Rao Yaoyao for help. If the 'justice' path found out about this, the Jiang clan of the northern region would be overthrown and cease to exist.

As for himself, Shui Gui sneered in his heart. After helping this demi-saint so much, he would probably die in the end. Only the dead can keep all the secrets.

"What can I get?" Water Ghost asked despite knowing the answer.

"What do you want?" Jiang Buyi asked in return.

This demi-saint wanted his help, but at the same time, he also wanted to kill to silence him afterward...

"Hehe." Water Ghost chuckled. His gaze surveyed the elder before him, and the corners of his mouth curled up even higher. "You."

"Me?" Jiang Buyi was slightly taken aback. Enlightenment quickly dawned on him, and he laughed out loud as well.

"Haha, alright!"

"Even though you're only responsible for providing information, as long as you succeed, I'll still owe you a favor!"

“As long as it is not against the Holy Divine Palace, I can help you with anything in the world.”

Water Ghost did not listen to these nonsense words. He maintained his smile and nodded as he reached out his hand, “Deal.”

Jiang Buyi glanced at the hand that was reaching out to him. His gaze did not linger for long. He looked past it directly and turned to walk into the distance.

“I will give you three days first. I want the information of the first person.”

Water Ghost watched him leave, but he did not put down his hand.

He looked down and then at the person who had left. He raised his voice and said, “The deal is successful. Don’t you want to shake hands with me?”

Wasn’t this obvious?

Jiang Buyi paused in his footsteps. For the first time, he doubted his own knowledge.

At a certain moment, he even suspected that he had seen wrongly. This Water Ghost could not even read this bit of body language? How did he survive till now?

Stopping and looking back, Jiang Buyi’s gaze returned to that hand – until now, Water Ghost’s hand hadn’t been withdrawn.

How much confidence did he have?

Shaking hands with a demi-saint? You probably won’t be able to hold on for even a moment!

Jiang Buyi’s voice turned cold as he continued what he had just said. “As for the information on Huang Quan, the sooner the better. I don’t want this matter to drag on for three to five years... within a month, I want to receive specific information.”

“Slap!”

Under Jiang Buyi’s gaze, Water Ghost stretched out his left hand and forcefully slapped his own right hand away. Then, the smile on his face became even wider.

“It won’t take a month. After a day, this junior will definitely hand over the specific information of all the members of Yama.”

“Oh? That’s for the best!”

“Senior, good riddance.”

## **Chapter 1175: If One Does Not Prioritise Themselves, They Will Be Condemned By the Heavens and Earth! 1**

Under the deep sea, thunder rumbled incessantly.

“Senior, this is the ninth stage of the Nine Death Thunder Calamity.”

“It’s hard to imagine that I will be able to see a cutting path transcending the Nine Great Stages Tribulation all at once in my lifetime...and withstanding all nine stages at once.”

“Such a wondrous scene is rare in the world.”

Xiao Kongtong stopped in the deep sea and looked up, sighing with emotion.

The water around him was now filled with the lightning attribute. Countless colorful electric currents swam around him like snakes, flashing and disappearing in a magnificent manner.

It was fortunate that he had Senior Water Ghost shielding him from the water currents. Otherwise, the residual power of the Nine Death Thunder Calamity would have been enough to make him suffer...

He wondered how the other people who were deep in the sea were doing, whether they had been electrocuted, and how many of them were still alive...

Xiao Kongtong had a myriad of thoughts in his mind as he turned to look at Senior Water Ghost.

It had been a while...

Senior Water Ghost had been standing there silently, looking worried for too long!

From the moment they landed at the bottom of the sea and saw the ancient door behind them, Senior Water Ghost had stopped moving forward.

It could be said that the two of them were traveling together, and their original intention was to hunt.

However, other than the first wave of good luck, where they managed to obtain the Golden Dragon Corpse, the rest of their journey was not as fruitful.

Their efficiency of finding people, while avoiding the aftermath of the Thunder Calamity along the way, was really too slow.

Not to mention Rao Yaoyao and Ye Xiao.

Xiao Kongtong had not even seen another living person.

It was either a dead sovereign that existed in all realms or a cutting path that couldn’t be approached due to the tribulation. The identity of the cutting path inside was unknown.

“Senior, do you have something on your mind?”

Looking at Senior Water Ghost who had been standing still for a long time, Xiao Kongtong hesitated and chose to speak.

Under the deep sea, this ancient door was too mysterious. He couldn’t hold back his curiosity and was really tempted to push it open.

However, since Senior Water Ghost didn’t make a move, Xiao Kongtong didn’t dare to rush in.

After all, this was the senior’s home ground. The fact that this ancient gate was under the deep sea was already strange. If Water Ghost didn’t move, how could Xiao Kongtong dare to move?

“I do have something on my mind...”

Xu Xiaoshou whispered and looked away, feeling conflicted.

After losing the restraint of the water ball, he and Xiao Kongtong traveled very fast. They should be the first ones to reach the ancient gate.

As for why there was a door under the deep sea...

Xiao Kongtong didn't know, and neither did Xu Xiaoshou.

The three-foot-tall ancient door was heavy and solid. As soon as they approached, he had a desire to push it open.

However, it seemed that because he had the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale, Xu Xiaoshou was not affected by this strange "Guiding power" this time.

The first thing he saw was the "Bewitched" notification on the information bar, and immediately he stopped himself from pushing the door.

Without a doubt, this was definitely another big hole that the real Water Ghost had buried!

Moreover, the reasons why he stopped pushing the door were not only because of the Holy Emperor Dragon Scale's shielding him from the guiding power and the information bar's reminder, but there was also another thing that Xu Xiaoshou had been worrying about.

"Night Guardian, are you dead..."

Looking back at the higher level of the deep sea, Xu Xiaoshou exhaled, but there was still a weight on his mind.

The Nine Death Thunder Calamity rose and then disappeared. Along the way, he had seen too many rising Nine Death Thunder Calamity, and also many sudden disappearances of the Thunder Calamity's power.

Without a doubt, every time a thunder calamity's power was lost, it meant that a person from the cutting path stage had failed to transcend the Thunder Calamity and died.

Xu Xiaoshou had thought that by revealing the information of "Ghost Beast Lu Ke" to Night Guardian and giving him a large number of elixirs, the Night Guardian could rely on his own willpower and medicinal strength to keep himself alive.

However, along the way, Xu Xiaoshou had even seen the corpse of higher voids who had been killed by the water ball. Naturally, he would not think that way anymore.

Having strong willpower was not enough without a realistic foundation.

Those elixirs might be able to sustain Night Guardian for a while, but their grade was too low. He estimated... well, there was no need to estimate at all. He would definitely not be able to keep Night Guardian alive until the moment he reached the ancient gate.

Furthermore, under the deep sea, other than himself, it was too difficult for Night Guardian to wait for a turning point.

Rao Yaoyao?

Oh, he did not even know if she could get out of the water ball!

Perhaps she could. However, she would first find Ye Xiao, Teng Shanhai, and the others to carry out the rescue.

“Xiao Kongtong, let me ask you.”

Xu Xiaoshou looked back sternly at the eldest senior brother from Fringe Moon Immortal City as he said, “If a master...Hmm, a sovereign, perhaps someone of the dao realm or a cutting path, enters the range of the Nine Death Thunder Calamity’s heavenly punishment, what will happen?”

As soon as the words left his mouth, Xu Xiaoshou really couldn’t figure out his own combat strength, or rather, his endurance. He could only give vague explanations as to which stage he was in.

Xiao Kongtong was slightly startled.

What kind of question was that?

The deep sea was Senior Water Ghost’s home ground. From what he said, it seemed that he wanted to enter the range of the Nine Death Thunder Calamity’s heavenly punishment, but wasn’t he at the higher void level?

“What I mean is to throw a person like this into the range of the heavenly punishment,” Xu Xiaoshou explained guiltily, thinking to himself, “Don’t think too much about it. If you keep thinking about it, you’ll just be confused.”

Xiao Kongtong still didn’t understand, but that didn’t stop him from answering the question normally.

“They will die!”

“In the range of the Nine Death Thunder Calamity, there is no difference in attack. As long as an outsider enters, let alone a cultivator of dao realm or a cutting path, even someone of the higher void level will still have to bear the force of the heavenly punishment that is several times stronger than the tribulation itself.”

“Senior, you have passed the Nine Death Thunder Calamity by yourself. You should know better than me.”

This answer made Xu Xiaoshou’s heart sink, but he replied nonchalantly,

“I have passed the tribulation, but when I was going through the tribulation, no outsiders came near.”

## **Chapter 1176: If One Does Not Prioritise Themselves, They Will Be Condemned By the Heavens and Earth! 2**

“It is rare to have so many cutting paths transcending tribulations at the same time. If it is by chance, I would like to have some fun, such as throwing Ye Xiao into the range of the Nine Death Thunder Calamity’s heavenly punishment.”

Xiao Kongtong shuddered. This senior was a demon!

“Under the Spell Forbidden barrier of the deep sea, if Ye Xiao is really thrown into the range of the heavenly punishment by you, I am afraid she will not escape death,” He echoed.

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled and didn’t say anything more.

He didn’t have time to talk nonsense with the eldest senior brother of Fringe Moon Immortal City.

Even if he got the answer that he would die if he entered the range of the heavenly punishment, Xu Xiaoshou still wanted to give it a try.

After all, he still remembered the favor of Night Guardian giving him the sword in the White Cave.

In addition, when he encountered the Ghost Beast, Heiming, Night Guardian arrived in time and saved him. This favor still remained in his mind as well.

As the saying goes...

“A debt of gratitude is the hardest to repay!”

Moreover, although they were on different sides, Night Guardian was indeed a good person.

Catching such a good person and continuously deceiving him, from the City Lord Mansion to the White Cave, and then from the White Cave to Dongtianwang city, even if Xu Xiaoshou had a reason for his actions, he couldn’t help but feel a little guilty.

Moreover, now that he was in front of the deep sea ancient door, he didn’t want to push it, nor did he want to enter the big pit left by Water Ghost.

Therefore, rather than wasting time here, he might as well go back and take a look at Night Guardian.

It was reasonable, it was both work and a private matter...

Xu Xiaoshou felt that if he didn’t make such a choice now, he might regret it in the future.

Even if he went too late and Night Guardian had already died in the heavenly tribulation...

However, if he could still find his bones...

“If there are still bones.” Xu Xiaoshou sighed silently.

He knew how strong the water pressure was under the deep sea.

Logically speaking, if Night Guardian really died, there would not even be any bones left!

“I still have something to do, and I need to go back. Wait for me here, I’ll be right back.” Looking at Xiao Kongtong, Xu Xiaoshou pondered for a moment and said.

“Understood.” Xiao Kongtong didn’t ask further. He had thought of this result from the moment Senior Water Ghost spoke.

“Remember, don’t open this door no matter what. It’s dangerous.” Xu Xiaoshou thought about whether it would be unsafe for Xiao Kongtong to stay here alone, so he reminded him.

As soon as he said this, he realized that he was a little flattered by Xiao Kongtong calling him “Senior”.

Xiao Kongtong was the eldest senior brother of Fringe Moon Immortal City, an in-name disciple of Bazhun’an. He was proficient in the nine major sword techniques and even knew sword cognition.

Such a person had great achievements throughout his life. Even if Rao Yaoyao came with her Cang Godhood Sword and the two of them met again...

It was still unknown who would be the victor!

“I’ll remember it in my heart.” Xiao Kongtong nodded slightly, clearly not caring about his own safety. He cupped his fists at Senior Water Ghost and said, “Take care, senior.”

“Indeed, I should take care...” Xu Xiaoshou couldn’t help but think with a faint laugh. He turned his head to look at the horizon and no longer hesitated. There was only one choice left.

“One last look!”

“This time, if I can help, I will help. If I can’t, at least I’ve tried. I have no regrets.”

“If Night Guardian managed to survive, but was not conscious...This life-saving grace is enough to cancel out all the previous ties.”

“Our fate ends here. If we meet again in the future, there’s no need for us to hold back!”

Xu Xiaoshou paused for a moment, then with a whoosh, he flew straight up. He was no longer reluctant.

He only had one thought in his heart and it was not about reason, public, private, or interest. His only thought was that...

“A respectable person like Night Guardian should not die in the deep sea! That should not be his end!”

...

“Boom! Boom! Boom!”

The center of the Heavenly Punishment, which was as thick as a bucket, was filled with nine-colored divine thunder. The figure in the center of the target was blasted into pieces of flesh and blood.

“Hahahaha!”

The destruction of the human figure’s body was not enough to weaken his will. Under the protection of a pair of burnt wings, the human figure flew into the sky in anger and roared in all directions in the deep sea.

“Piece of shit, how can a mere 36 thunder calamity kill me, Night Guardian?”

“If you have the ability, come at me with the remaining 900 thunder calamity. Let’s see if you can kill me!”

“If I don’t die, I will pierce a hole through the sky!”

“Hahaha... Cough! Puff!”

A large mouthful of blood mixed with flesh was spat out. Night Guardian calmed down a little from his crazy state and panted heavily.

The pair of supposedly holy wings on his back curled up slightly at this moment, protecting him in the darkness. His gloomy face could not be seen clearly.

At this moment, Night Guardian's legs were completely broken. He was only left with a little bit of the recovery power after the heavenly tribulation had passed. Two sarcomas barely grew on the roots of his legs, even his bones did not have any spiritual source to regenerate.

His left arm was already gone.

After his right arm was broken, he used the power brought by the wings on his back to regenerate and solidify.

"I'm still alive..."

Night Guardian stretched out his only remaining broken right arm and gently stroked the burnt wings that curled up in front of him. His expression was complicated.

What he smelled at that moment was not only the smell of burnt flesh after being struck by lightning but also the stench that he despised the most in his life.

Yes!

This was the smell of a Ghost Beast!

By the time he managed to survive the 18th Thunder Calamity with his willpower, Night Guardian was already dead.

However, what Starry Night did not mention was the last bit of the Ghost Beast's power that allowed him to wake up from death and be reborn from destruction.

He had two wings on his back...

This meant that Night Guardian was no longer himself, but a ghost beast host body!

"How ironic..."

Tears of blood dripped from Night Guardian's eyes as he muttered to himself like a madman.

"I didn't expect that Rao Yaoyao would abandon me, and the Holy Divine Palace would turn a blind eye to me. In the end, it was you guys who protected me..."

### **Chapter 1177: If One Does Not Prioritise Themselves, They Will Be Condemned By the Heavens and Earth! 3**

"I have hunted countless ghost beasts in my life and killed too many useless people. In the end, the ones who still came to protect me were all of you..."

Night Guardian stroked his burnt wings. The corners of his lips, eyes, and arms were all trembling.

“They told me that you were born sinful, and I firmly believed them.”

“Every time I attacked, I used 12% of my strength, along with the precise layout of the red-clothed, to lock down all your escape routes.”

“I haven’t died yet, which means that every time you fought, you ended up in failure.”

“And now, I, this damned person, am under your protection, struggling on my last breath and surviving for such a long time...”

“How can my sins be expressed and judged?”

“I should have died a long time ago!”

Night Guardian’s right arm trembled as he tried his best to lift it up and gently wipe away the blood and tears on his face. However, he accidentally knocked off a piece of rotten flesh.

The pain did not cause him to have any reaction. However, as his thoughts reached this point, his heart felt as if it was being twisted by a knife.

Before this...

The first scene that Starry Night had shown him while he was in deep sleep was something that he did not believe.

Night Guardian still did not believe everything that Starry Night had mentioned during their conversation.

Strictly speaking, at that time, Night Guardian’s belief had not completely collapsed. He still had doubts about everything.

However, Rao Yaoyao’s choice after he woke up had truly shown him how cold the world was and how unfair the way of the heavens was.

“Xu Xiaoshou did not lie to me, instead it was the Holy Divine Palace that had lied to all the red-clothed...for their entire lives!”

After becoming a ghost beast host body with wings on his back, Night Guardian was no longer able to firm up his beliefs.

No matter how much he wanted to make up excuses for the Holy Divine Palace, there was no more reason for him to do so now.

He had the stench of a ghost beast...

He also knew the truth about the ghost breeder...

How could there be such a nice-sounding term as the “ghost breeder”? It was just an experiment. The power of the higher void could be mastered by those who successfully reached the sovereign stage.

If they failed, the “ghost breeder” would become the “ghost beast host body”.

The only outcome would be extermination!

“After I died, the experiment ended in failure. However, the power of the Ghost Beast did not disappear. After all, it still exists in my body. Therefore, after the parasitic assimilation, you came back to life...”  
Night guardian seemed to be talking to his second personality, his eyes were sometimes calm, and sometimes crazy.

“Boom!”

Another thunder calamity struck down, interrupting all his thoughts.

This time, it completely destroyed half of his burnt wings.

“Bastard!”

Night Guardian was furious. Black Mist instantly rose from his body, and he rushed up to face the Thunder Calamity.

“You can hurt me, but you can’t hurt him!”

Boom!

Another thunder calamity struck down, cracking his right arm and sending a few of his fingers flying.

“Hahaha, Damned Heavens, come at me! If you have the ability, come at me again... go away, I don’t need you to protect me!” The first half of the Night Guardian’s sentence was a heart-wrenching roar at the Thunder Calamity, as he said the second half of his sentence, he gently pulled away the remaining half of his wings.

Boom!

The Thunder Calamity struck down and broke his right arm.

“Hahahaha...” Night guardian laughed maniacally.

“The way of the heavens is unfair, so I shall go against the Heavens!”

This was something that he would never say when he was a member of the red-clothed.

Boom!

The Thunder Calamity came crashing down again and shattered the remaining half of his wings.

Night Guardian glared at the sky above.

“Life and death are determined by fate. Success or failure is up to me!”

An absolute egoism.

Every time the Thunder Calamity came crashing down, Night Guardian would say something.

Every word of truth was blasphemy against his previous beliefs!

However, at the same time, it was also the destruction of a whole new world under the Thunder Calamity!

“Rumble!”

After three to five more rounds of thunder calamity, the last wing could no longer withstand the attack. It was completely broken and fell off.

Night Guardian raised his head and laughed loudly. His mouth was silent, but his eyes hid tears.

Black Mist covered his entire body. He sank between cultivation deviation and the bursting of the Ghost Beast's power. He was like a demon waking up in the darkness.

However, the little bit of kindness that should have existed in him was like these holy wings, burnt to a crisp by the Thunder calamity and then fell off.

What remained was all darkness!

Finally, when another wave of thunder calamity descended...

With no hands to block and no wings to protect him, Night Guardian faced endless despair and played a dark hymn that distorted the doctrine of light. He had become a devout believer of the night and faced his difficulties head-on.

"If one does not prioritize themselves, they will be condemned by the Heavens and Earth!"

### **Chapter 1178: Devouring the Thunder Calamity! 1**

"Faster!"

"Faster!"

"Go faster!"

In the deep sea, the higher Xu Xiaoshou flew, the stronger the ominous premonition in his heart.

He didn't know what was waiting ahead of him, but the powerful warning brought by his "Perception" was not something Xu Xiaoshou could ignore.

"Night Guardian, are you still alive..?"

Finally, after hurrying his way, Xu Xiaoshou saw the first scene of the Nine Death Thunder Calamity.

The seawater here was overflowing with calamity power. The giant nine-colored electric snake bared its fangs and brandished its claws, announcing its viciousness.

Having experienced the aftermath of the Thunder Calamity, Xu Xiaoshou only glanced and felt his scalp go numb. His body was about to go numb.

However, if he wanted to find someone, he had to get through this stage!

With such a long distance and the influence of the heavenly tribulation's calamity power, if he did not go deep into the center of the tribulation, he couldn't find the person who was undergoing the tribulation.

"Let's try!"

Gritting his teeth, Xu Xiaoshou was determined. He faced the Nine Death Thunder Calamity and rushed into the tribulation scene.

Boom!

Above the Nine Heavens, an orange bolt of lightning was in front of him.

Through the spot where the bolt of lightning struck, Xu Xiaoshou immediately sensed the location of the tribulation transcender. He turned his direction and was about to teleport to that location.

However, when the bolt of lightning struck, it seemed to have sensed that there was an outsider at the scene, so it split into two.

A portion of the Thunder Calamity that was supposed to strike the tribulation transcender struck Xu Xiaoshou.

“As expected, it attacks indiscriminately...”

Xu Xiaoshou thought, “You truly aren’t lying, you big mouth.’.

At this moment, he hoped that Xiao Kongtong was actually advising him not to go to the tribulation-bearers’ scene and hence told a white lie.

However, reality told him that it was not the case.

“Come on then!”

Xu Xiaoshou had never underestimated the power of the Nine Death Thunder Calamity.

Seeing that the falling thunder was coming his way, he immediately took out the famed sword of Flame Python from his Yuan mansion and the vicious sword of the Fourth Sword.

“Berserk Giant, open!”

A loud explosion of golden light sounded.

Gone was the golden beast mask with the fake Sea God’s Trident in his hands. In the next second, he transformed into a golden giant bearing two swords.

“Open up!”

The giant crossed his two swords and faced the orange godhood lightning. He suddenly slashed upwards in a cross.

Clang!

The divine lightning descended, and the ear-piercing sound of weapons exploded in the deep sea. Then, the two swords turned into two streaks of light: one black and one red, and flew to the side.

The remaining divine lightning pierced through the golden giant, which had its scarlet eyes and exuded a wild beast’s desire.

“Uh, uh, uh...”

After receiving the godhood lightning on his face, the golden and scarlet colors in front of Xu Xiaoshou's eyes instantly faded.

The lightning strike had blasted him into his original form on the spot. He couldn't even maintain the form of the Berserk Giant.

It was as if he was being punished. He stood in mid-air and couldn't help but tremble. His teeth were chattering, and he almost bit off his tongue.

"This..."

"What the \*\*\*\*, what kind of joke is this..."

"I...I can't even withstand a calamity?"

Xu Xiaoshou, whose entire body was filled with the smell of burnt godhood, was stunned by this lightning strike. He could not regain his senses for a long time.

Even though he had Passive skills, this orange heaven divine lightning strike had cut open his skin and flesh. His entire body was paralyzed, and he could not move.

Buzz!

A strange sound came from Fourth Sword in the distance. Immediately, a disdainful thought floated past his head as if blaming the new owner for being an embarrassment.

A mere thunder calamity had struck him so hard that he couldn't even hold his sword.

What kind of ancient swordsman was this?

Swish!

Flame Python wasn't as bad. After being sent flying, it flew back to him. Not only did it not blame Xu Xiaoshou, it even went head-to-head with the Fourth Sword.

Xu Xiaoshou heard the conversation between the two swords:

"He's still young. Give him some time to grow."

"Trash."

"Try saying that again?"

"Trash!"

Swish!

Flame Python's sword body trembled and flew directly toward Fourth Sword.

Fourth Sword was unshakable. He received the attack head-on, and the two swords crossed under the deep sea.

Bang!

The terrifying sonic boom shattered the deep sea's cold current. Something scaped his body, causing Xu Xiaoshou to suddenly quiver and regain control of his body.

What's going on?

Why do I feel like you guys became stronger after escaping my control?

Xu Xiaoshou's face turned red as he roared.

"That's enough!"

Is it not embarrassing enough?

The Flame Python and Fourth Sword couldn't withstand a single thunder calamity, and the two swords had started fighting each other. What on earth is happening?

Has the world gone wrong? What is with this bad temper?

With a squeeze of his hands, the two swords flew back into his palms.

However, the two sword bodies were facing away from each other. It was as if they had turned their heads away and did not see each other.

If it were not for the fact that he was a sword expert, Xu Xiaoshou would have thought he was holding two scimitars in his hands!

"D\*mn it, it's a little scary..."

Ignoring the anger between the two swords, Xu Xiaoshou finally recovered from the shock of the earlier disaster.

The Nine Death Thunder Calamity was too strong!

His Passive skills, Flame Python and Fourth Sword acted as the first layer of defense, blocking more than half of the damage. Yet, it could still cause such terrifying damage when it landed on his body.

Look!

Xu Xiaoshou lowered his head and looked at the injuries on his body. He realized that the wounds had already healed.

"..."

He paused for a moment.

How terrifying!

They were already forming scabs!

This was the most severe injury since his Passive skill reached Sovereign (Stage). Even his flesh and blood were almost blown away!

**Chapter 1179: Devouring the Thunder Calamity! 2**

A bolt of the Thunder Calamity descended, but he was still stunned.

In the deep sea, there was a Spell Forbidden Barrier. How could those undergoing the Cutting Path tribulation withstand more than 900 bolts of the Thunder Calamity?

Xu Xiaoshou felt uneasy.

Given the state of Night Guardian, not to mention 900 bolts of the Thunder Calamity, nine bolts would probably take his life!

“How does he fight it?”

“Fight with his will? With his hot-bloodedness?”

“If this Thunder Calamity goes on, I’m sure even his hot-bloodedness will not be able to help him tide through!”

After recovering his mobility, Xu Xiaoshou did not delay and took his first step toward where a tribulation-transcender was.

The range of the Thunder Calamity was extensive. The distance between the two parties was very far, but it could shrink the ground to an inch. Xu Xiaoshou took a few steps and arrived at the spot.

“Night Guardian?”

He stopped and took advantage of the time when the Thunder Calamity accumulated power to buffer himself. Xu Xiaoshou, holding two swords in his hands, looked at the withered figure.

However, with just a glance, words were stuck in his throat, and he was speechless. The look of terror and horror was impossible to hide.

Under the deep sea, time seemed to slow. The sizzling sound of electricity reverberated in the surroundings, highlighting the even quieter silence.

The tribulation-transcending warrior slowly turned his head around.

It was a horrifying scene. The only thing that was left was the skull!

Xu Xiaoshou could not see the lower half of the tribulation-transcender’s body. He could only see half of the bloodied skeleton’s back and the back of the head, which turned to look at him.

However, with this movement, the half of the neck connected to the skull and the half of the broken left arm—that was only left with white bones and bits of flesh and blood—were broken on the spot!

With a sizzle, Xu Xiaoshou felt the power of the Thunder Calamity flowing through his flesh and blood, and goosebumps rose all over his body.

This wasn’t a scene of a tribulation!

More like a horror movie!

“You...”

“Save, save...”

“I...”

A hoarse voice beyond human speech materialized into a blurry content through a spiritual source and entered Xu Xiaoshou’s ears.

Xu Xiaoshou let out a deep breath.

Obviously, this person was not Night Guardian, and he was already hopeless.

Boom!

Another golden Thunder Calamity struck down and split into two.

Xu Xiaoshou closed his eyes heavily. Golden light bloomed all over his body, and he transformed into Berserk Giant again.

This time, he used all his firepower. Exploding posture, Close-bounds Force Field, and Feast directly activated. Then, he put his two swords on his head but did not dare to strike again.

Bang!

When the Thunder Calamity fell, the Taotie Beast Head, the size of a millstone, was the first to swallow a big mouthful. The surging energy almost caused Xu Xiaoshou’s body to explode.

Fortunately, the pain came next.

The golden Thunder Calamity once again blasted away the tightly held two swords, weakening them again. Then, it passed through the Close-bounds Force Field, weakening them again. Finally, when it penetrated his entire body, the Taotie Beast Head swallowed another mouthful, straining him the third time.

The Thunder Calamity finally consumed the golden giant!

“Uh...”

Xu Xiaoshou was once again blasted until his teeth knocked against each other, and his knees trembled.

But with the transformative energy of his “Feast,” he quickly recovered.

It was over.

Everything returned to normal.

The surrounding calamity power also began to dissipate.

Because Xu Xiaoshou had managed to survive, the half-arm and half-skull of the tribulation-transcender of the Cutting Path didn’t manage to survive.

Even though he closed his eyes, his “Perception” still transmitted the image of death right before him.

Under the golden thunder, the tribulation-transcender’s skull shattered, and he died on the spot.

After losing the repulsive force of the spiritual source, the deep-sea water pressure swept over and crushed the pieces of his bones that had blown away into powder.

“There’s not even a corpse left...”

Xu Xiaoshou had never understood death so profoundly.

However, compared to the bright state he was in when he received the Thunder Calamity, this truly miserable transcending of the Thunder Calamity was perhaps the accurate portrayal of the Cutting Path below the deep sea.

“I’m sorry...”

Xu Xiaoshou’s heart was filled with immense grief.

He opened his mouth, wanting to explain to the dead tribulation-transcender. He must have felt desperate when he witnessed his inability to resist the heavenly tribulation.

However, after a long pause, Xu Xiaoshou was unable to say a single word of explanation.

Because the person was already dead.

“I’m sorry.”

He lowered his head sincerely and silently mourned, tightly gripping his two swords. “If I had the ability, I might be able to save you...”

But no matter what, all that remained was a skull. How was he supposed to save it?

“Hu!”

Xu Xiaoshou heaved a long sigh of relief. He chose to forget about it, not allowing his emotions to subside under the miserable death of a stranger.

Because at this moment, there was someone more important waiting for him.

“Night Guardian, you must hold on!”

Having witnessed how Cutting Path would die under the Nine Death Thunder Calamity, Xu Xiaoshou became even more impatient.

The damage caused by the restriction barrier to the spiritual cultivator was too significant. In this deep sea, not to mention the Nine Death Thunder Calamity, even crossing one tribulation and crossing 108 lightning strikes could kill a person on the spot.

Looking up, Xu Xiaoshou made up his mind and continued on his way.

With this experience of breaking into the center of the tribulation, he knew how much help his Passive skill could bring in the nine Death Thunder Calamity.

As long as he didn’t continuously attack, the Thunder Calamity shouldn’t strike him to death.

Of course, the intensity and frequency of the Thunder Calamity were closely related to the foundation of every Cutting Path.

The stronger the foundation, the fiercer the Thunder Calamity.

Xu Xiaoshou knew that what he was experiencing was only the early stage of the Nine Death Thunder Calamity.

In the mid-stage and late-stage of the Thunder Calamity, the falling thunder wouldn't pause for even a second, let alone slow down.

As for the hundreds of falling lightning strikes, the weak will never be able to surpass them, not to mention the Cutting Path under the Spell Forbidden Barrier.

Buzz!

Just as he was about to step up, the spiritual source in the sea of energy rose, and a comfortable feeling seeped out from his body.

Xu Xiaoshou's face stiffened. He probed into his sea of energy in disbelief, realizing that he...

Had broken through!

Heavenly Image State, late-stage!

Just now, he had swallowed two mouthfuls of the falling lightning, and the pure and overflowing energy was transformed in the process of healing his injuries, and finally merged perfectly into his sea of energy.

In addition, he had been continuously cultivating the 'breathing technique' at the highest stage for the past few days.

Furthermore, when he had encountered Golden Foot previously, he had repeatedly breathed in and out spiritual source power.

All sorts of things had allowed him to break through the bottleneck of the late-stage in just a short period after breaking through to the early-stage and mid-stage of the Heavenly Image State.

"It's too fast."

Xu Xiaoshou didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

After becoming a Master (stage), he didn't intentionally go to sleep and rarely had time to sleep and cultivate.

As for the Supreme Treasure of the heavens and earth, like the Infernal Original Seed and the Three Days Frozen Calamity, he didn't consume it as often as when he was at the Innate (stage) stage.

However, the breathing technique at the highest stage was still potent. It pushed his cultivation level up a few times in such a short period.

"My sea of energy is incomparably vast. Logically speaking, I shouldn't have been able to quickly break through to the late-stage of the Heavenly Image State."

"Right... it should be the two mouthfuls of the Nine Death Thunder Calamity... ."

“The power of the Nine Death Thunder Calamity is too strong. This is used to baptize the Cutting Path. I’m only at the Master (stage) realm, yet I’ve eaten two mouthfuls of the pure power of the Nine Death Thunder Calamity.”

“And the ‘Feast’ can transform anything violent into my spiritual source... .”

“This can be considered the straw that broke the camel’s back, right?”

Shaking his head, Xu Xiaoshou no longer dwelled on it as he resumed his journey.

Breaking through was just a small matter.

Right now, there was an even bigger matter waiting for him.

However, the Master (stage) realm was indeed too weak for the various powerful enemies in the deep sea.

Before this, he didn’t know that the “Feast” eating the Nine Death Thunder Calamity would be helpful to his cultivation. He knew now and the transcendents of the Cutting Path needed someone to help them share the power of the Thunder Calamity.

“Then let’s do a good deed!

“Not for me, but only for these poor fellows.”

He kept going.

Having gained experience, Xu Xiaoshou was no longer afraid of the early-stage Nine Death Thunder Calamity.

When encountering the Thunder Calamity, he would rush in and swallow a few mouthfuls to stabilize his cultivation level. At the same time, after confirming that the person wasn’t Night Guardian, he would exhale a mouthful of spiritual energy on the person. After saying “take care,” he turned around and left.

Once, twice...

Four, five times...

Finally, after experiencing seven or eight rounds of tribulation, Xu Xiaoshou arrived at the first Cutting Path range, according to his memory.

In his impression, this location seemed to be the landing point of Night Guardian. The possibility of the target being the right one was very high.

“Take the easy way out!”

Outside the Thunder Calamity, Xu Xiaoshou charged into the zone of calamity again with two swords. However, his heart felt a little strange.

How could there be two layers of calamity power overlapping in this place?

**Chapter 1180: You Became the Host Body For Ghost Beast? 1**

There were two layers of calamity power, one heavy and one light.

From the looks of it, the one whose calamity power was about to disappear couldn't withstand the tribulation and had died.

Did they transcend the tribulation together?

"This is a deep relationship, but if they transcended the tribulation together, wouldn't they have to endure another portion of pain?"

Without overthinking, Xu Xiaoshou carried the Thunder Calamity and looked for someone. After locking onto the spot where the heavenly lightning fell, Xu Xiaoshou used teleportation and arrived not far away from the person who was undergoing the tribulation.

This time, a physically fit person was undergoing the tribulation!

The strange thing was that this person who was undergoing the tribulation was wearing a charred black feather coat. Under the power of the Thunder Calamity, this was the first person Xu Xiaoshou had seen who was able to protect his clothes.

It was as if a spiritual weapon was protecting his back, and he had a pair of wings that were out of place. However, these were broken wings, and only a tiny part of them was left. They were dim, probably because they had been struck by the Thunder Calamity and had no spiritual quality left.

The person crossing the Thunder Calamity had his back to Xu Xiaoshou. His hands were hidden in front of his chest, and his head was buried. He was probably taking elixirs to recover his spiritual source.

Due to the dense black mist shrouding his entire body, even with Xu Xiaoshou's "Perception," he could not clearly see what the person who was undergoing the tribulation was consuming.

"Night Guardian?"

Following the usual practice, Xu Xiaoshou made a symbolic call.

There was no response from the other party. He was still engrossed in the pill.

Xu Xiaoshou frowned. He could smell a familiar scent from the black mist shrouding the other party's body.

"Ghost... Qi?"

His heart skipped a beat.

Was ghost beast also transcending tribulation?

At that moment, Xu Xiaoshou instantly gave up on getting closer and sending a mouthful of spiritual energy over to help since the other party clearly did not need it.

Moreover, the reputation of Ghost Beast was not pleasant. Not all Ghost Beasts were Xin Gugu, simple-minded, and had well-developed limbs.

On the contrary, 90% of the Ghost Beasts in this world were filled with malice toward all living things, and all were more or less extremely paranoid about specific paths.

Even Patriarch Wuji, when faced with a mortal enemy, knew that he couldn't do anything about it, but he still wanted to take revenge immediately. He didn't even think about taking revenge for a single moment. It was never too late for a gentleman to take revenge.

He took a step forward, and Xu Xiaoshou was about to teleport off in another direction to continue searching for Night Guardian.

However, it was at this moment that the person who was taking the pill trembled. As if sensing something, he turned his head around with incredible difficulty.

Rumble!

The buffer time of the Nine Death Thunder Calamity had passed, and without any further ado, another bolt of lightning descended. It split into two; one headed toward the tribulation-transcender and the other toward Xu Xiaoshou.

Xu Xiaoshou's body turned halfway, and he had no choice but to stop his movements to resist the Thunder Calamity forcefully.

He was not afraid of exposing his identity in the deep sea without encountering Rao Yaoyao and the other supreme experts.

Without any hesitation, the Berserk Giant appeared again. There was also Fourth Sword, Flame Python, and

his bunch of Passive skills.

Bang!

Whoosh!

According to the usual practice, this type of Thunder Calamity that had stolen most of the power from the Spell Forbidden Barrier wouldn't be able to cause so much damage to one's defense.

However, this time, the Thunder Calamity pierced through Xu Xiaoshou's body, causing him to spit out blood and turn into a bloody mess.

He was stunned.

There must be something utterly wrong!

With the Spell Forbidden Barrier and the weakening of the power of theft under the deep sea, this lightning bolt could still cause such damage.

One could imagine how strong the tribulation-transcender not far away was!

What an unordinary man. At the very least, he must be a well-known figure in the Cutting Path!

"Yes, he is also a host body for Ghost Beast. How can he be ordinary?"

Xu Xiaoshou was so scared that he trembled violently. He felt the rapid healing power of the various Passive skills on his body, and he regained control of his body.

His first thought was to run!

Running was the best strategy.

If he stayed here, he might even be attacked by the Ghost Beast's host!

He was about to "take the easy way out," but in a flash, many thoughts flashed through his mind. Xu Xiaoshou's "Perception" was still activated at all times.

His "Perception" saw the actual appearance of the person who the ghostly energy had struck due to the Thunder calamity.

Xu Xiaoshou felt as if time had stopped. His entire body stiffened, and his brain felt as if it had been struck by lightning. After his body had recovered, there were apparent goosebumps on his skin.

"You, you are..."

Under the Thunder Calamity, the ghostly energy dissipated.

The face of the person who had transcended the Thunder Calamity, dressed in feathered clothes, had extraordinarily smooth and tender skin. There were tiny pieces of flesh on the corner of his lips, and there were still traces of charred black residue on his face after the Thunder Calamity.

However, as he gently wiped the corner of his lips with the back of his hand, the black residue was gone.

His flesh and blood had also been licked clean.

The skin on his face was even more delicate than Xu Xiaoshou's own.

This was the same as "Eternal Vitality," the perfect skin that could only be obtained after flesh and blood were reborn!

But this man was transcending the tribulation!

He didn't have "Eternal Vitality," but such high-grade elixirs should have been consumed long ago, right?

At this point of his tribulation, there should be at least hundreds of lightning strikes.

How could there still be such a spiritual cultivator in the Spell Forbidden Barrier in the deep sea who had such perfect and smooth skin after experiencing such destruction?

At this moment, he should be in the same state as the other tribulation-transcenders: broken limbs and mangled flesh!