

## Lucky 555

### 555 Heavy Rain (Part 3)

This time, even ordinary people could tell that something was wrong.

It was just a wooden door. How could it be so sturdy? They were all trained soldiers, but they couldn't force the door open.

Someone said in confusion, "This, this is the Huang family's house. Why did their house become like this? Hung Ranshi is famous for not believing in superstitious things."

Hu Yu turned into a fox and said in a sharp voice, "Bullsh\*t. The house spirit in his house is a demon from the Fox Sect that has lived for almost a thousand years."

When they suddenly saw a fox, many people were shocked.

Yuan Xin was stunned as well.

Huang Ranshi smiled when he heard Hu Yu's exasperated voice outside the house. "Little Fox is right. I indeed have a house spirit."

Huang Ranshi admitted it himself. His voice was old as he looked up at the sky, his turbid eyes filled with joy. "I've waited 50 years for this opportunity. Mortals are as insignificant as ants in the world. Only by becoming an immortal can I live forever."

"I spent all my effort to set up this array formation just for this moment. No one can stop me now. Magistrate Yuan, instead of wasting time on me, why don't you retreat from Jiangzhou with the people and save as many lives as you can. After the flood dragon vents its anger, you can come back to live here again."

After Huang Ranshi finished speaking, he fell silent.

Hu Qiushui looked at him with a ruthless expression. Her hands turned into sharp claws, wishing she could dig out Huang Ranshi's heart. However, she was restricted by a force and could not move even an inch.

She looked at Madam Huang and her son, who had their eyes closed, and said sharply, "Aren't you afraid that they will suddenly wake up and be frightened to see you like this?"

Huang Ranshi's face was covered with wrinkles, and he looked like an emaciated, old man.

However, Huang Ranshi was not afraid at all because he would be reborn. At that time, he would regain his youthfulness. When he ascended to become an immortal, what he did would not matter.

Huang Ranshi smiled. "They won't wake up. They'll only wake up when they ascend. At that time, we will be reunited and nothing else will matter."

Seeing that Hu Qiushui was so angry that she revealed her true appearance, Huang Ranshi kept smiling.

Even if his family ascended by stepping on Hu Qiushui and the people of Jiangzhou, so what?

The rain was relentless, and no one from outside could enter. All he had to do was wait for the heavenly tribulation to come.

Outside the door, no one could open the ordinary wooden door. When they attempted to climb over the wall, they would also be pushed down by a strange force.

At quarter past noon, an explosion sounded in the sky.

Boom!

The ear-piercing lightning made people cover their ears. With a dazzling flash of lightning, everyone heard a sharp scream coming from inside the house.

Hu Yu cried anxiously. "Mother..."

Everyone understood that the old fox in the room for almost a thousand years was this little fox's mother.

Xia Hongming looked at Liu Sanniang. "Miss Liu."

Liu Sanniang walked into the rain and opened the jar. She chanted the scriptures softly, every word echoing in people's hearts.

A small black snake crawled out of the jar. When the snake touched the water, it grew crazily until it was as thick as a big bucket. There seemed to be two bumps on the head of the snake. A huge snake wrapped around the courtyard wall of the Huang family.

The snake said in an old voice, "Hu Qiushui, I'm here to take your life. You ruined my tribulation, and you still want to ascend? In your dreams."

The snake coiled around the wall. The wall let out creaking sounds as if it could not withstand the weight.

In the west room, Hu Qiushui was stunned for a moment before feeling overjoyed.

On the other hand, Huang Ranshi was in disbelief. He stood up and walked shakily to the door. He looked out through the crack and his eyes widened.

How could this be possible? That flood dragon was clearly dead. How could it come back to life? This must be fake.

Huang Ranshi turned to Hu Qiushui and said fiercely, "Shut up. You are not allowed to speak."

Hu Qiushui felt a force suppressing her, making her unable to control her body. Just like when she was possessed by Huang Ranshi, she hated this feeling to the core.

Liu Shiba slithered across the eaves of the courtyard, as if she was searching for something. The array formation kept burning her, but the more painful it was, the more indignant she was.

"Hu Qiushui, why are you hiding? Come out."

Liu Shiba was resentful and indignant. Because of her anger, the rain became heavier and heavier, and the sky was so dark that people couldn't see anything.

“Evil Flood Dragon, I’ll kill you today.”

Xia Qiluo leaped up and flew towards Liu Shiba. She quickly waved the golden pen in her hand in the air, and golden runes struck at Liu Shiba.

It was so painful that Liu Shiba let out muffled roars.

Liu Shiba was overwhelmed by hatred. Just as she was about to vent her anger, she heard the sound of scriptures. She gritted her teeth and said, “Stop chanting. You can’t exorcize me.”

She had experienced several lightning tribulations just for this moment, but this disgusting fox took away her fruits for nothing. She hated everyone and everything in this world.

Liu Sanniang gathered her spiritual sense, wanting to exorcize her. The flood dragon was in extreme pain and unwilling to be exorcized.

“Every injustice has its perpetrator and every debt has its debtor.”

Liu Sanniang said word by word.

Liu Shiba’s face twisted. “Hu Qiushui, don’t hide in your turtle shell. Come out.”

Hu Qiushui was the perpetrator. If Hu Qiushui didn’t come out, how could she take revenge?

Hu Qiushui wanted to confront Liu Shiba, but she could not open her mouth.

Huang Ranshi’s face was ashen, like a dead person. However, as long as he persevered, his wish could still be fulfilled.

He did not need to care about what was going on outside.

Xia Qiluo was knocked down and helped up by Xu Ran and Xu Qing. She spat out a mouthful of blood and looked at Liu Sanniang. “Liu Sanniang, you actually reached an agreement with the demon. Do you know the consequences of doing this?”

From Liu Sanniang’s words and the flood dragon’s angry tone, it was not difficult to tell that the two of them had an agreement.

Liu Shiba looked at Xia Qiluo fiercely.

Liu Shiba’s old voice was filled with endless hatred. “Bullsh\*t agreement. If I can’t take revenge today, all of you will die with me!”

Xia Qiluo’s heart sank. “You heard that, right? Liu Sanniang, only by joining forces with me to kill this flood dragon can we eliminate the flood. I’m willing to put down my grudge and join forces with you.”

Liu Shiba’s eyes turned cold when she heard that.

Liu Sanniang said, “I won’t join forces with you. You and I are not the same kind of people.”