

Lucky Bride 550

550 The Death Of The Flood Dragon (Part 2)

Hu Qiushui couldn't say anything because she wasn't in control of her body now. If it were her, she wouldn't have done such an immortal thing.

She thought that as long as Huang Ranshi spoke, the flood dragon would be able to tell that the current Hu Qiushui was not the real Hu Qiushui.

However, Huang Ranshi never planned to speak. Instead, he smiled coldly at the flood dragon and turned into a bolt of lightning to attack her. Above his head, it was pitch-black. Lightning flashed and thunder rumbled. The lightning tribulation that belonged to the flood dragon was about to arrive. She was very angry.

The flood dragon begged for mercy. "Hu Qiushui, if I've offended you in any way, I'm willing to apologize to you and compensate you. However, today is the day of my one-thousand-year tribulation. Don't ruin my plan. I've waited for a thousand years and experienced the pain of several lightning tribulations. When I become an immortal, I'll bless you with an immortal encounter and help you transcend the tribulation in the future. I also swear that I won't hold a grudge against you for what happened today. Please let me off."

The heavenly tribulation was coming fiercely, and the flood dragon had no choice but to beg for mercy. In her eyes, there was nothing more important than transcending the tribulation, even if she did not know how she had offended Hu Qiushui.

Hu Qiushui couldn't say anything. She and the flood dragon had always minded their own business and cultivated separately in Fo Ying Mountain. She had never thought that she would ruin her tribulation on such a day. But now, she was possessed by a mortal, so she couldn't speak.

Huang Ranshi had never intended to respond. The sharp claws left bloody holes in the snake's body one after another. The snake was extremely angry. Because Ascension to Immortality was just a step away, she could not fight her to death. This caused her to be at a disadvantage.

The flood dragon compromised again. "Hu Qiushui, let me go today. If I become an immortal, I'm willing to serve you for a hundred years. I swear on my life that I won't break my promise."

Hu Qiushui was anxious but there was nothing she could do.

Huang Ranshi's intention was to use the flood dragon's life to extend his son's life. What did the life and death of the flood dragon have to do with him? Moreover, only when the flood dragon died could he save his son.

The flood dragon felt that there was still room for negotiation, so she made a compromise again. However, she didn't know that from the beginning, there was no room for negotiation.

The flood dragon's body was covered in blood. A bolt of lightning struck down from the sky with a rumbling sound. The huge black python raised its head and let out a roar.

There was only a charred smell in the air.

The flood dragon couldn't care less because she had to face the heavenly lightning and transform into a real dragon. Hu Qiushui would not let her off, so she could only grit her teeth and endure it. When the tribulation came, she had to resist it with all her might.

If she died, she would curse Hu Qiushui to die a horrible death. If she lived, she would use Hu Qiushui's blood to celebrate her success.

Hu Qiushui could only watch helplessly as Huang Ranshi launched lethal attacks. The flood dragon did not know that Hu Qiushui was possessed and directed all its hatred towards Hu Qiushui.

Boom!

Another bolt of lightning struck. The flood dragon's entire body stiffened up and was covered with char.

Facing the lightning, the flood dragon began to shed its skin. Its muffled roar was filled with pain. Transcending the tribulation was no different from escaping hell.

The old skin on its body was burnt and peeled off bit by bit together with its flesh and blood.

After the eighth bolt of lightning struck, the flood dragon only managed to shed half of its skin. There were two small horns appearing on its head, but the flood dragon was extremely weak.

Hu Qiushui quickly arrived in front of the flood dragon and smashed the golden body under the flood dragon with a punch. Then, she reached out to the two small horns.

The flood dragon's tone was trembling as she begged humbly. "Hu Qiushui, let me go. I'll agree to anything you ask. Even if I have to be enslaved by you for 500 years, I'm willing."

Hu Qiushui completely broke down. She wanted to take back the initiative, but Huang Ranshi suppressed her fiercely. Hu Qiushui's face was covered in silver fur, and nine fox tails grew out.

For every hundred-year tribulation the fox transcended, they would grow a tail. The sharp claws became sharp hooks that pierced into the dragon snake's head.

Hu Qiushui finally managed to scream. "No..."

However, it was too late. Huang Ranshi had already taken the dragon snake's life. At this moment, while the dragon snake was at its weakest, its life was instantly taken.

Hu Qiushui wanted to fight for her body, but Huang Ranshi suppressed her. After taking the dragon snake down, he spat out a mouthful of blood, but this did not stop him from going home. As for the dying flood dragon, Huang Ranshi did not care at all.

There were a total of nine bolts of lightning. When they left, the last bolt of lightning was already gathering. It would strike in less than ten minutes.

How could the flood dragon, whose life had been taken away, withstand it?

Huang Ranshi quickly returned home. Madam Huang was crying by the bed because Huang Mengqing's face was pale and there was only a little life force left in him. When he returned to the house, Huang Ranshi left Hu Qiushui's body and returned to his own body.

He knocked out Madam Huang and placed the two horns on Huang Mengqing's forehead. The horns disappeared, and Huang Mengqing's pale face gradually turned rosy.

Hu Qiushui stood at the side. "Why did you do this? You violated our agreement."

Huang Ranshi used her body to destroy the golden body of the flood dragon and killed it.

Hearing the loud thunder outside, Hu Qiushui spat out a mouthful of black blood. Countless black aura surged over from the distance and lingered around her. She seemed to have heard the curse of the flood dragon.

Huang Ranshi looked at his son, who had recovered, with a guilty expression. "I really had no choice, but don't worry, I'll definitely save you. I'll definitely help you get rid of the resentment."

Hu Qiushui did not believe Huang Ranshi at all. She already regretted trusting Huang Ranshi in the first place.

The flood dragon was indignant and flooded the city.

Hu Qiushui was helpless. Several villages in Jiangzhou City were flooded, and the crops that the people had worked hard for a year to grow were all destroyed.

All the capable people came out to tackle the flood but to no avail.

Some people saw the phantom of a black python in the flood, and some people also saw the phantom of a black python in the clouds. People said that the black cloud that shrouded the entire Jiangzhou was a black python.

However, no one knew that the one who really harmed the entire Jiangzhou was a mortal who had risked tens of thousands of lives for his own selfish reasons.