

A Snake 1001

Chapter 1001: I'll Go Too

"Granny, with your Forbidden Woman Witchcraft, you're definitely way more skilled than I am." I immediately perked up, squatting beside Qing Li like a sycophant, massaging her legs, "Can you show it to me, let your daughter-in-law broaden her horizons."

"You..." Qing Li looked at my shameless and particularly ingratiating demeanor, the corner of her mouth twitching slightly in discomfort.

I worked even harder, "Huh? Granny, just let me know how much pressure you need. I've practiced with a very skilled bath attendant."

"Are you possessed by Yu Rongling?" Qing Li rubbed her forehead, looking a bit helpless.

I've long lost face or dignity, the most important thing in this world to me is family, "Actually, in essence, both Yu Rongling and I admire you deeply, we're all your children."

"You really know how to flatter yourself." Qing Li mocked me, slowly lifting her sleeve, revealing a vivid human-faced spider etched into her skin.

A bizarre scene unfolded, the human-faced spider slowly emerging from her skin.

It proportionally transformed into a real spider, formed from coagulated blood.

Qing Li dabbed a drop of the crimson blood from the spider, writing a traditional eight-character script in her palm.

Though I couldn't recognize it, I guessed it must be Yu Rongling's.

As the blood-colored spider spewed out a eerily scented strand of spider silk, she used the palm with Yu Rongling's eight-character script to flick the spider silk, "Did you see, Su Wan?"

"I saw it, this strand of spider silk, won't it directly shoot to Yu Rongling's side?" I deeply admired such a high-level and enigmatic Forbidden Woman Witchcraft.

It truly was superior to me, a half-baked inheritor of Yin Yang Life and Death Embroidery.

Qing Li nodded, "The spider silk is formed from my blood, and it is now connected to Rongling. I can keep track of his situation anytime, anywhere."

"Won't it be discovered though? After all, the red thread is somewhat conspicuous." I realized I had asked a foolish question as soon as it left my mouth.

Qing Li's eyebrows furrowed instantly, taking it to a level beyond Yu Longting's nitpicking, intolerant of having a simpleton around, "Do you take my Forbidden Woman Witchcraft as some trivial trick? I've left an Art mark on you, so you can see the spider silk; others, no matter how miraculous their abilities, wouldn't see it."

"Uh, sorry, Granny, I was clueless, please don't get mad." I barely apologized.

My arm was suddenly lifted, and without a word, Qing Li dragged me out the door, "Let's go have breakfast, I'm hungry. Starving is bad for health and affects longevity."

"The hotel seems to have a breakfast buffet, why not just go yourself? Just tell me Yu Rongling's location."

"I'm going too."

"What??"

"Do you have ears growing donkey hair?"

"..."

While eating, according to Qing Li,

Yu Rongling was locked in a cellar nearby, heavily guarded by mechanisms.

He should have been sent to a monster's lair, but hasn't been eaten yet.

This monster lair is located over a hundred kilometers south of the hotel, and on the map, it's a small town.

The town is at the foot of a mountain and is a tourist attraction.

Nestled between the mountain and water, many dignitaries have set up estates here, and tourists are endless.

At the entrance of the hotel where Qing Li and I stayed, there was a tour bus directly to Maple Leaf Town.

"Granny, with your frail health, are you sure it's okay to come along?" Sitting on the bus, I still wasn't reassured about Qing Li, considering leaving her temporarily at the hotel rather than letting her risk danger with me while ill.

Chapter 1002: Chasing the Red Thread

The bus was full of members from the Sunset Red Tour Group, all elderly, but don't underestimate them.

Each one was full of energy, singing retro songs one after another.

Qing Li held Dumpling, meditating with closed eyes, her temples pounding with veins, "Su Wan, don't you understand? We need to advance and retreat together."

"Do you need people around you right now?" I thought about Qing Li's condition last night, my expression turning serious.

If the Demonic Qi could attack Qing Li at any moment, she truly couldn't be without people around her.

Like clam meat without its shell, only left vulnerable inside.

Qing Li slowly spoke, "Sort of."

The bus jolted along the country road.

The elderly tourists in the group were lively to the end, singing and chatting non-stop.

There was even a segment where the tour guide sold goods and did some shouting rap.

Qing Li kept her eyes closed the entire time, her forehead covered in beads of sweat.

She seemed to have a fever, her head burning but her limbs unusually cold.

I obediently took a travel brochure and fanned her.

Little Dumpling also used its tiny hands to tightly hold grandma's slender fair hands.

It occasionally placed them in its mouth, exhaling to maintain the warmth in Qing Li's palms.

Finally, the bus stopped at a large tourism hub.

"Grandma, we've arrived," I quietly reminded.

Qing Li opened her eyes, her expression stiff like a puppet, "Let's go!"

Maple Leaf Town, as the name suggests, was filled with large and small red maples.

But it was summertime, and the leaves on the maple trees were lush green.

The town wasn't particularly big, aside from the scenic spots.

The accommodations only included a dozen or so homestays and a hot spring resort center.

This place didn't seem like a monster's lair, at least most monsters wouldn't choose to hide among crowds.

Otherwise, they'd be easily captured by a Taoist.

Until we followed the red thread and entered the nearly deserted mountains.

There was actually a well-paved road in the dense forest.

"Who are you? The mountain is private property, unauthorized people should retreat." An old man from the field below who was barefoot with rolled-up pants approached us with a yellow dog.

The old man had dark skin and a fierce expression, but there wasn't a hint of Demon Qi on him.

I stepped in front of Qing Li, blocking the pale Qing Li from the old man, and communicated with him, "My sister and I are tourists, just passing through here."

"No wonder you lack manners, you're outsiders! Move along! You are trespassing on private property, and if you disturb our Wind Spirit Manor's guests, you better be careful!" Despite being a farmer, the old man took out a walkie-talkie from his waist.

He spoke into the walkie-talkie, "Two tourists mistakenly entered area B, send someone over, someone."

In less than ten seconds, a group of people dressed as farmers arrived.

Contrary to the old man's words over the walkie-talkie, it wasn't just one person!

They arrived with an imposing presence, all carrying farming tools like sickles, hoes, and shovels...

They included young and old, seemingly cultivated by a farm owner to work the land, possessing a unique sense of loyalty beyond typical employment.

"Let's leave, sister, we should head back. Maple Leaf Town surely has other scenic spots worth seeing." I glanced at the red line hanging on the mountain, holding Qing Li's hand, and turned away.

The farmers followed us out of the area before dispersing with their tools.

"These people are quite vigilant, with a certain level of organization and discipline."

I scratched my head, "Seems like we'll have to wait until the evening, to see if we can sneak up the mountain under the cover of night."

"Yaya~ Yay~" Dumpling gestured with its little hands and then touched Qing Li's forehead.

Chapter 1003: If You Have a Grudge, Just Come at Me

"Dumpling, what was Granny talking about with you?" I asked casually, seeing Qing Li nodding repeatedly, as if she really agreed with Dumpling.

Qing Li gave me a disdainful glance, "Even Dumpling is more perceptive than you. This place will only be more heavily guarded at night. Trespassing is suicide."

"Then what should we do? We can't just ignore Rongling and Shenshen, can we?" Looking at the luxurious private villa on the mountain, I felt deeply helpless.

There wasn't a trace of Demon Qi on the mountain, but I had a strong feeling that this was likely the lair of that Ape Demon.

I wasn't fully confident at the train station, and now I had to enter their lair.

It's definitely knowingly walking into danger.

Qing Li dragged me to a pavilion beside a waterfall at the foot of the mountain to sit and rest, "There's only one way, fight poison with poison."

"I'm quite slow, I didn't understand what you mean." I shyly asked further.

Qing Li glanced at me, seemingly accustomed to my intelligence level, her expression didn't change much, "The mountain is generally the lair of the Ape Demon, with many monkeys. The best plan now is to notify Chang Hao, and have the Snake Sect come to fight them."

That actually made sense, it indeed is fighting poison with poison.

According to Qing Li, the Ape Demons on the mountain have already gathered as a group. Going against them alone certainly won't work.

But if we bring in the Snake Sect and start a battle, there might be a chance of winning...

After all, more snakes, more power!

"Granny is really smart, I'll text someone from the Snake Sect." I took out my phone and quickly texted Chang Hao on his old phone.

Qing Li drank from her water bottle, screwed the cap back on, "Let's find a guesthouse to stay in and wait for news from the Snake Sect, resting while waiting."

Granny is mighty, Granny is badass.

Being with Qing Li, I felt I didn't need to use my brain at all.

Who would have thought that just a few months ago, we were at each other's throats, fighting to the death.

"Honey!! How did you appear here!" At this moment, a figure jumped out from a luxury Porsche not far away.

Amidst the bowing of bodyguards, the person actually stepped out with the Mysterious Gate Step Technique and leaped in front of me, "To reunite in such a picturesque and remote place, we must be destined!! The Immortal of the Moon is matchmaking us."

"Who... is this?" Qing Li's icy beauty face almost cracked looking at this person.

I was speechless, quietly glanced at the person, and reluctantly introduced to Qing Li, "He's the leader of the Yellow Immortal, named Huang Wude. He hasn't been cultivating for long and raised his level later with Evil Practices, so... you might not know him."

"The Yellow Immortal is not suited for cultivation and is unlikely to succeed. The old guys from the Yellow Immortal clan I knew have long passed away."

Qing Li simply sat back down, holding the cute Dumpling in one arm and supporting her temple with the other.

With a leisurely look as if waiting for me to cause more trouble, "You have terrible taste, finding a lover worse than my son. Don't those self-help articles say women having affairs only find someone better than their husbands?"

Affair... my foot!!

My feelings for Yu Longting are as clear as day, alright?

Huang Wude eyed Qing Li up and down, "You're a twenty-nine-year-old young woman, why are you acting like you're his ancestor, what's with the act?"

Amazing, this guy!!

To say such things to a beauty comparable to Immortal Liu, with looks even better than Yu Longting.

"Never mind who she is, you're pretty lucky, just like a door god didn't let you die, but many of your companions did, right?" I teased Huang Wude, adopting a fearless stance as if saying bring it on if you have a grudge against me.

Chapter 1004: Giving Roses Is My Sincere Intention

"Forget about grudges, we're family now, so let's call it even." Huang Wude feigned magnanimity, waved his sleeve, and laughed away the old enmity. Then he showed me the scar on his rust-stained palm, complaining pettily, "You know, it really hurt nailing that door god, I almost drowned, us Yellow Immortals fear water the most. You're truly a femme fatale."

"Pfft~" Qing Li couldn't help but laugh out loud at Huang Wude's shameless confession.

I really couldn't be bothered with this mentally twisted Yellow Immortal, "Since you're not seeking revenge, let's chat another day, see you around."

"Dear wife, if you're not busy, would you be my date for an appointment?" Huang Wude shamelessly clung to me, even asking me to be his date.

This is like mud down the pants, embarrassing no matter how you look at it.

I awkwardly glanced at Qing Li, who wore an amused expression, making me sweat bullets, "Don't call me your wife, or else I might beat you up again! What's wrong with you!"

"Then what should I call you? If I call you Madam Yu, I'd be heartbroken." Huang Wude replied.

I sighed, not expecting him to come up with any proper title, "Just call me by my name, Su Wan."

"Wan'er? Su Wan, that's nice." Huang Wude was as happy as a child, eyes gleaming with excitement, and he even held my hand, "Are you sure you don't want to be my date, Waner?"

"Haha, as if being your date has any great benefits." I pulled my hand back and wiped it on my cheongsam.

Huang Wude squinted his slanted eyes, looking devious, "In Maple Leaf Town, this place is forbidden. Tour guides usually warn others not to approach, and every five meters there's a no-entry sign..."

"That's enough." I stopped Huang Wude with a grim expression from continuing.

How shrewd Huang Wude is, immediately getting the hint and refraining from saying more, he continued extending the olive branch, "I'm going up the mountain to see my old friend Yuan Hong. Whatever you wish to do up there, apart from being my date, I fear other ways would prove quite troublesome."

Upon hearing Yuan Hong's name, I noticed Qing Li's expression turn noticeably colder, she seemed to know this person, and apparently not fond of Yuan Hong.

"Alright, I'll be your date and go up with you." As I realized my intentions had almost been completely exposed, I quickly agreed.

Moreover, with Yu Rongling's situation on the mountain uncertain, even if the Snake Sect came to help, it would take time.

Going up there ahead to investigate, confirming his and Shenshen's safety first.

If we can rescue Little Green Snake and Shenshen directly, it would also avoid the hassle of the two clans going to war.

Huang Wude glanced at Qing Li, "And what about this lady?"

"I'm not going up, I have to take care of the child, and I don't want to see that scoundrel Yuan Hong."
Qing Li gently touched Dumpling's little hair tuft, leisurely got up and left.

Dumpling turned to me, reaching out his little hands, babbling without pause.

I gestured for Dumpling to obediently go with Qing Li, the little one grudgingly turned his head back, looking at Qing Li.

His little hand resting on Qing Li's forehead, who knows what he was communicating with her.

Qing Li said, "Love once long-lasting, what's the need for daily presence, a short separation is for a better grandma."

I'm dizzy! Is this something a grandma should tell her not yet month-old grandson?

"Let's go, we're heading up the mountain." When I decided to go up the mountain with Huang Wude, I actually intended for Qing Li and Dumpling to stay behind. Qing Li taking Dumpling with her solved my concern.

Huang Wude courteously gestured for me to go forward, while scolding his accompanying bodyguards, "Hurry up and get the umbrella, what if the future boss lady gets sunburned? And you, go buy some roses."

"Haha, no need to buy roses, I won't accept them anyway." Standing under the umbrella with Huang Wude, feeling a bit awkward, I said.

Huang Wude waved his hand, "Waner, you're mistaken. Giving you roses is my intention, whether you accept them is your freedom, they are not one and the same."

Chapter 1005: Boss Huang's Beloved

I snapped, "Don't call me Waner, it's too cheesy."

"Then should I call you madam, wife? Or sweetheart?" Huang Wude was acting shamelessly like he did on Liuyin Mountain.

"It's even cheesier than the previous name." I'm beyond complaining now.

He can call me whatever he wants, it doesn't bother me, and it won't cost me anything.

Following Huang Wude along the winding path, heading towards the cement road up the mountain, I wondered if we were going to walk all the way up.

Huang Wude got a bottle of drink from his subordinate and offered it eagerly, "Waner~"

I reluctantly accepted it, took a sip to quench my thirst, "Hey, Huang Wude, why did you agree to help me? Without even asking why I'm going up the mountain?"

"Shush." Huang Wude placed his finger on his lips, his green eyes seductive and meaningful.

Even though he said nothing, I seemed to understand.

Among the companions with us, there must be people from Yuan Hong's side.

Talking too much might complicate things.

But he knows I'm likely planning something against Yuan Hong, and yet he's an old friend visiting Yuan Hong, why would he help me?

Could there be some ulterior motive?

As I schemed and plotted in my mind.

The old man who was planting vegetables in the newly cultivated farmland on the mountain came rushing over again, "You woman, are you courting death? You repeatedly trespass on private territory, don't you know that if tourists intrude recklessly, we can kill them at will without anyone asking questions??"

"How dare you speak to our madam like that." Two burly bodyguards, twice as strong as the muscular old man, lifted him by the arms and pushed him far away.

The old man fell on his backside, gritting his teeth in pain, holding his aching back, shocked, "She... She... This woman... She's Boss Huang's... wife??"

"My wife is so beautiful, even if you're blind, don't you suspect she's someone special and not just a regular tourist?"

Huang Wude rebuked harshly.

I stood nearby, mortified, wishing I could dig a hole and bury myself.

This is deliberately putting me on a pedestal, trying to flatter me to death, right??

Anyway, I've never seen such ruthless, brazenly lying behavior.

Who's his wife? I'm not the Yellow Immortal's wife!

But since I'm ascending the mountain as Huang Wude's companion, I can't stand up and deny my identity.

Even if I'm discontent, I can only swallow it...

Huang Wude seems to have quite a high status on Yuan Hong's turf.

The previously malicious old man was now bowing and scraping, continuously apologizing and seeking forgiveness.

Before I could say anything, Huang Wude kicked the old man, sending him sprawling, "Stay away from my wife, all of you memorize her face, if anyone dares touch my woman again, I'll kill you."

I've realized now, Huang Wude likes to refer to himself as "My Majesty," only slightly opening up when speaking to me.

"Yes, yes, yes~!" The old man fled on all fours, pulled out his walkie-talkie from his waist, and spread the word, "The lady who accidentally trespassed earlier is Boss Huang's wife, everyone be careful, she's Boss Huang's precious darling, don't provoke her."

At this moment, an electric vehicle came down the mountain.

Huang Wude helped me onto the vehicle, which was spacious, could accommodate at least twenty people, but there were only five lonely seats.

Once we sat down, no one else dared to join us.

The driver sped the electric vehicle up the mountain, and in the blink of an eye, we reached a secluded tea room.

Here, there was a spring, a waterfall, a lake, and the tea room was covered with straw, very elegant.

"Haha, Brother Wude has changed women again? Your taste has always been within the Yellow Immortal, the best-looking fox demon and Snake Spirit among the Demon Tribe are unappealing to you, why did you bring a mortal today?"

Chapter 1006: Everyone Has to Kneel on the Washboard

On the crimson purple mat sat an Old Ape with white fur all over its body.

The Old Ape's fur was long, and it sat with one leg bent, leisurely holding a cup of tea in its palm.

Around it were various beauties glancing about, some were playing the zither and making music, some peeling grapes for the Old Ape, and some accompanying it in dance.

Not a single beauty was flustered by the Old Ape's appearance.

I marveled in my heart, could beauties nowadays possess such strong inner fortitude?

Facing a monster and yet remaining unfazed as if Mount Tai collapsed before them.

Huang Wude smiled warmly, cupping his fists, "Brother, have you carefully observed the beauty my foolish younger brother has married? She is born so exceptionally, cross-species is no hindrance for the likes of my foolish brother."

"Deep affection and distant intent, graceful and genuine, delicate skin and well-proportioned bones." The Old Ape lifted its gaze, looking at me, and leisurely recited two lines of poetry.

I felt as if my skin had been stripped away, with my bones and soul exposed to its gaze.

The Old Ape saw my gaze contract, faintly emitting the Sharp Gold Aura, smiled inscrutably, "Hmm, not only a great beauty but a thorned beauty too."

"Pardon, pardon, my Madam is loyal to me and dislikes being ogled by other males." Huang Wude hid the dagger in a smile, then sharply scolded me, "Waner, aren't you going to greet Big Brother Yuan? Standing there stiffly like a log, have you forgotten your manners??"

"Greetings, Big Brother Yuan, are you an ape spirit?" I quickly brainstormed, with Yuan Hong's vision he must surely see through my cultivation.

Might as well establish the cold and aloof persona; these days with Qing Li, I've understood the traits of a cold beauty.

As long as I imagine myself as Qing Li, I can act very naturally.

Yuan Hong crushed the white porcelain teacup in his hand, a chilling cold emerging from his eyes.

The accompanying beauties in the room were all frightened, nervously kneeling on the floor.

Huang Wude was unfazed, leading me to kneel and sit on the grass mat opposite Yuan Hong, "My wife hails from the Mystic Sect noble lineage, it's just her nature. When I'm at home, even a small mistake warrants kneeling on a washboard, Old Ape, give me some face and don't mind."

"Oh? Which Mystic Sect noble family?" Yuan Hong finally reacted, tossing the shards onto the table, and slowly wiped the moisture from his hands with a silk handkerchief.

Huang Wude was always quick to fabricate lies, mouth full of trucks on rural roads: "Mystic Sect Wang Family, within the Geomantic noble families aside from the Zhang Family, theirs is the most domineering."

"Where did you gain the ability to ascend to such a celestial maiden?" Yuan Hong refilled his tea, the cold murderous intent in the depths of his eyes returning to calmness.

Apparently my cold aloofness and brashness didn't anger Yuan Hong, but instead dispelled his doubts about my identity.

Next to him, a tea-serving beauty unexpectedly lowered her head, using her tongue to lick the tea from the table clean, then proceeded to lick the tea off Yuan Hong.

Caught off guard by this eye-burning scene, my face instantly turned green.

Huang Wude, though somewhat greasy, is definitely a competent protector, pressing my head to his shoulder, "Waner, if you don't like it, don't watch it. This is our men's charm and pleasure. Surrounded by beauties like clouds, now that's a true hero, like my ape brother."

"Why should your men's charm and pleasure concern me? Were you the same in the past?" I cooperatively acted with Huang Wude, my brows furrowed tight.

Yuan Hong appeared quite normal at first glance, even a bit pretentious in taste.

But to associate with a fellow like Huang Wude as a crony, surely not a good thing, such bad taste isn't surprising.

"I used to be somewhat like that, but now I've turned over a new leaf. Now I'm completely captivated by you Waner, don't you know?" Huang Wude chuckled, said to Yuan Hong, "Pardon us, Waner is a lady of noble virtue, not accustomed to such scenes."

Huang Wude appropriately smoothed things over.

The music in the tea room resumed, the atmosphere gradually returned to its previous state.

"It seems the only thing in the world that can change a man is a woman. Speaking of looks, your wife indeed surpasses my collection of misshapen and flawed ones, her family background is truly one in a million, I offer you a toast with tea instead of wine, congratulations Brother Huang on finding true love."

Chapter 1007: My Heart Belongs Only to You!

Yuan Hong raised his cup in invitation and drank the tea in one go.

"Brother Xie, I'm drinking on behalf of my wife." Huang Wude downed two cups of tea in one breath.

Thus, the two of them played a round of hand talk in camaraderie.

Sitting again, they discussed, conversing about the mysteries of the universe and the expanses of time.

As a kid from the Mysterious Gate Orthodox, I was dumbfounded watching this.

It felt as though those before me were not monsters, but Great Grandmasters of the Mystic Sect.

The truth proved me wrong.

A maid nervously brought in a bowl of yellow herbal medicine, causing the faces of all the beauties in the room to turn pale.

Once Old Ape drank it without a change in expression, the sound of fabric tearing echoed in the air.

Yuan Hong's eyes turned crimson on the spot, pinning the maid who brought the medicine, tearing her bodice apart.

The maid was horrified, crying out, "No, ancestor... no..."

This vile act, and he's called an ancestor??

I was shocked and furious, not knowing what to do.

"Old Ape, really? My wife is right here, what are you doing?" Huang Wude was also angry.

He kicked the tea table over, standing in front of me, preventing me from seeing the brutal scene.

Yet the screams of the girl, definitely not twenty, still filled my ears, making my body tremble uncontrollably.

"Sorry, I couldn't hold back; it's just a man and woman thing, and it's not like Sister-in-law hasn't experienced it." Yuan Hong responded indifferently to the girl's heart-wrenching cries and pleas, "Brother Huang, drink your medicine too, you and Sister-in-law can enjoy yourselves in another room today."

"Do you usually... do this, like him, in this place..." I blurted out, knowing Huang Wude was inherently a wicked monster.

In this serene and elegant setting, which seemed like the Clear Stream Fairy Realm, unexpectedly...

Unexpectedly orchestrated such depravity by Old Ape...

Even with Huang Wude blocking, I could still see some outlines.

After tormenting the maid, Yuan Hong went looking for another girl.

The girl was trembling in fear, not daring to resist in any way.

Like lambs to the slaughter, unwilling to die yet unable to defy fate.

The maid Yuan Hong tormented lay on the floor, her life or death unknown.

Another maid walked in from outside, submissively offering another bowl of yellow medicine to Huang Wude with lowered eyes.

"Waner, don't be mad, I won't do it again." Huang Wude was frightened by my tone, apologizing humbly, as if he really were my man.

I immediately held my forehead, trying to recall if there was anything inappropriate in my words or tone that made Huang Wude misunderstand...

Huang Wude closed his eyes, drinking the yellow medicine in one gulp.

He took my hand and, following a maid, we twisted and turned through antique paths into a very private little room.

Only after entering a place away from Yuan Hong did I relax, realizing I had been too morally imposing on Huang Wude. Apologetically, I said, "Huang Wude, thank you for your help; I will always remember this. Don't overthink it, I have no demands on you."

After all, being a monster, as long as it doesn't too excessively violate the Heavenly Dao, there's no need to be constrained by human morality.

"No! You must have demands on me; you don't care about me, that's why you have no demands on me!!" Huang Wude's youthful face bore a look of anxiety, unnaturally flushed cheeks, "Waner, I am devoted to you!"

I pushed him down, sitting on the embroidered stool, "Are you okay? What was it that you and Yuan Hong drank just now??"

"Do I have to spell it out for you to understand? I... I've been coming here, sharing with him, the matter with women replenishes our vital energy, and also... relieves our urges..."

Chapter 1008: It's So Hard Being an Old Man!

Huang Wude's face turned even redder as he anxiously shook his leg.

It seems the potion's effects have kicked in...

I felt a bit uneasy and guilty inside, "You didn't drink Yuan Hong's concoction just to avoid arousing his suspicion, did you?"

"I've always drunk it in the past. If I suddenly stopped now, he'd get suspicious, which wouldn't be good for your tasks." Huang Wude was drenched in sweat, looking at me with increasingly longing eyes.

But his hands were placed on his knees, tightly gripping his kneecaps.

I didn't know if it was because I had beaten him into submission or if he really learned to respect someone.

I kept thinking about ways to alleviate Huang Wude's discomfort and asked, "Why... why are you helping me so much?"

"I used to hang out with the Old White Ape because we were alike, not because of any deep feelings." Huang Wude kept swallowing, his gaze sweeping up and down my chest, "But I'm serious about you; it was love at first sight. You... you came to Wind Spirit Manor for King Yu's Tomb, right?"

"King Yu's Tomb..." I wasn't sure if it was a lucky guess, but our group's purpose for coming to the Central Plains was indeed for King Yu's Tomb.

However, I never imagined that Yuan Hong would have any connection to King Yu's Tomb, or that Wind Spirit Manor would be related.

I pondered for two seconds and nodded, "Well, sort of. Hey, you're bleeding from your nose."

"I've been using my spiritual power to suppress the potion's effects, but just hearing your voice, feeling your presence, and seeing your beautiful face makes my blood boil, oh!!" Huang Wude wiped his nosebleed and cried out loud, "It's too hard for me, oh dear!"

"In that case, how about I leave this room temporarily and explore the manor on my own? That way, I can do my own thing without disturbing you." I thought I had come up with a perfect solution.

"No, Waner, absolutely not." Huang Wude immediately rejected my idea, clutching his lower abdomen with one hand and waving the other, "If you go out, Yuan Hong's spies will know. He'll suspect your identity, and you'll be in danger at Wind Spirit Manor! You need to wait until he believes we're really in love before you can continue with your tasks."

"Well... okay, I'll stay." I watched as Huang Wude used all his strength to restrain himself, and my impression of his previously annoying, oily demeanor improved greatly, "Ding dong! I've thought of another solution. This one is sure to work and will definitely calm you down without further suffering~"

"Really? Then I won't hold back, Waner. I'll be very gentle with you, not worse than the Snake Lord's service." Judging by his excited expression, he surely got the wrong idea. Huang Wude eagerly started to undress.

He was about to strip completely in front of me, and I hurriedly slapped a Binding Talisman on his forehead, "Hey, I didn't mean serving you in bed! Ugh, I just want to help suppress the potion's effects, not sell myself."

"Ah...? Then you better let me suffer; at least I can fantasize a little." Huang Wude said with disappointment, still hoping for some lucky imagination.

It made my skin crawl, so I pulled out a water talisman and a Calming Incantation, "No way, you must calm down, or I'll break your legs and send you to be a door god."

I threatened Huang Wude fiercely, causing him to tremble and nod repeatedly like a little quail.

"These are the water talisman and the Tranquility Talisman. Wrap the power of the Calming Incantation in cold water to help relieve the effects of the medicine." I cast the two talismans, performing the newly learned hand seals.

Although I was slow, I managed to complete it before the talisman paper fell to the ground.

As if alive, the talisman paper flew back to my fingertips and sprayed out a fountain.

The fountain sprayed onto Huang Wude's face, and he actually moaned softly, "Hey, Waner, keep going. This water has your aura; it feels so good..."

"Ha! You're just an old lecher; even the Calming Incantation doesn't work. I have a bigger move." I took out my phone and opened my photo album, "This is how I looked after contracting the Blood-weeping Syndrome. Though my figure and looks have changed, surely with your power as the Yellow Immortal, you can recognize me, right?"

Chapter 1009: Loyalty and Righteousness Both Achieved??

"It truly does calm the mind!" Huang Wude's eyes widened as he stared at my phone screen.

Drops of water fell from his black hair, the unnatural blush on his face fading.

I handed him the phone and instructed, "Focus on it without distraction; it'll help you clear your mind and reduce desires."

"What if I feel like throwing up?" Forced to look at a photograph of someone so ugly it made him doubt life, Huang Wude's lips twitched.

His face turned greener and greener, making him feel nauseous.

I quickly objected, "That won't do. If Yuan Hong finds vomit stains in the room and suspects me, what then?"

"Alright, I'll endure it, but it's really too ugly; my eyes are about to go blind." With aesthetic standards that emphasize beauty, Huang Wude felt tortured, experiencing agony beyond words.

Sitting across the round table, I rested my chin in a carefree manner, "Hey, what's the connection between Yuan Hong and King Yu's Tomb?"

"You're here at King Yu's Tomb to hunt treasure and don't know Yuan Hong's identity??" Huang Wude was shocked, blurting out.

He immediately covered his mouth, retching, tears being squeezed out from discomfort. "Yuan Hong is the Tomb Guardian of King Yu's Tomb."

I thought this must be a case of searching high and low without results. "Is King Yu's Tomb nearby?"

"No, it's beneath Wind Spirit Manor. Wind Spirit Manor is built over King Yu's Tomb." Seeing me pause to ponder, Huang Wude added, "Don't be fooled by the Old Ape's malicious acts, though; it's a loyal and righteous creature, much like myself. It has guarded this place since the early Shang and Zhou periods, never leaving."

Loyal and righteous?? Is Huang Wude misunderstanding this phrase?

But seeing him speak so seriously, I refrained from arguing.

I tapped my finger on the table, hatching a plan to save someone while exploring the tomb, killing two birds with one stone. "Is King Yu's Tomb built inside the mountain's belly?"

Xiao Shenshen and Yu Rongling should both be in Wind Spirit Manor. As long as I find that thread leading into the manor, I can follow it to locate them.

Once I explore the tomb, wouldn't that accomplish two tasks at once??

The moment the thought arose, something magical happened.

A red thread formed from blood wrapped around the finger I had placed on the table.

The thread held the warmth and stickiness of blood.

But it was indeed concealed by a Spell; Huang Wude couldn't see the thread.

That... is Qing Li's blood!!

She's marked me with an Art imprint, so these blood-colored Spider Silk threads obey my commands.

This Art seems simple, but it's probably consumed a lot of Qing Li's blood.

She's always so aloof, not saying a word about her own sacrifice.

"Hehe, Waner, you're really smart~" Huang Wude seemed to be slowly getting used to the ugly faces in the album, smiling foolishly. "Later, I'll go eat with Yuan Hong; you can just refuse. That stuff isn't for you to eat; the Old Ape won't force you or suspect anything."

I had a bad feeling in my gut, "Okay, thank you."

Could Huang Wude be talking about... cannibalism...?

"Waner, even when you're ugly, you're ugly in a unique way, quite beautiful. It's beautifully ugly!" Huang Wude held the phone, even licking the screen. "In King Yu's Tomb, if you want to take something, take it; if you can't carry it, I'll help you figure out a way to move it!"

The wheel of fortune has spun, and now it's my turn to feel nauseated.

After leaving Wind Spirit Manor, I'm definitely switching to a new phone!!

Huang Wude's sense of aesthetics must be distorted; staring at such a terrifyingly ugly photo, he actually... slowly finds it... beautiful??

What's the logic in this!

"No thanks needed for great kindness; I owe you a favor. I'll be sure to repay you wholeheartedly in the future." I'm not someone who keeps people hanging around as a backup plan. For Huang Wude's wholehearted help, I will certainly repay the kindness.

Just then, there was a knock at the door, and a maid's voice came through, "Boss Huang, my master is waiting for you in the banquet hall. Once you and Madam are finished, just head over there."

Chapter 1010: Brother, Give Your Foolish Younger Brother Some Face, I'm Begging You

"Got it, why don't you come in and join the fun?" Huang Wude asked excitedly, hearing the maid's inquiry at the door.

"You and Madam share such deep affection, how could a servant like me butt in?" The maid's voice faltered as she hurried away.

In my heart, I was puzzled by the Wind Spirit Manor maids' state, which seemed as lowly as ancient house slaves. "Senior Huang, why do the girls in the manor bow and scrape to Yuan Hong?"

"Don't call me Senior, call me hubby, or even a nice brother," Huang Wude took the opportunity to make a little verbal gain.

It wasn't painful nor harmful, just a few jokes, yet he always managed to make me feel uneasy inside.

I couldn't deal with his behavior, my face darkened as I warned, "Huang! Wu! De!"

Mess with me again, and I'm really going to beat the weasel!

To the point his mom wouldn't recognize him...

"These women are all monkey goblins, who transformed into humans, married, and had children, not brought in from the outside." Huang Wude seemed somewhat afraid of me, responding as quickly as possible when he perceived my growing aura.

At that moment, a powerful Demon Qi spread like fog through the corridor outside the door.

The sound of leather boots hitting the metal floor sent shivers through the listener's heart.

"Call~ Quick, call~" Suddenly, Huang Wude appeared behind me, whispering softly in my ear.

I almost didn't react, wondering why he suddenly asked me to shout something.

But when a two-meter-tall figure appeared outside the ornately decorated wooden door, my heart skipped a beat, enduring a feeling of humiliation, I murmured softly.

Huang Wude shivered and laughed, "Wow, you're really good at this, hehe, damn, having this pleasure today, even if I die for you someday, it'd be worth it."

"Try being cheeky again!" I was so embarrassed and angry from his teasing, I considered going down with Huang Wude.

Even if it's the end, I refuse to participate in his act.

No matter what, deep down there's always only him.

Huang Wude seemed to sense the intense emotions swelling in my chest and sighed.

He reached from behind me, wiping away the tears that unknowingly flowed from the corner of my eye, "Oh, Little Demon, you're really something, my old waist is about to snap, no more, no more, if you keep messing with me for a few years, I'd definitely lose years off my life and meet the King of Hell prematurely."

"Heh~" A smug and teasing laugh drifted in through the gap in the door, suggesting Yuan Hong had previously been suspicious of me, but now was completely at ease.

Huang Wude hastily adjusted his belt, slightly panicked as he ran to the door.

He opened the wooden door from inside, complaining, "Brother, why are you eavesdropping? That's not gentlemanly."

Haha, do monsters talk of gentlemanly ways?

Thick-skinned indeed!

Faced with Huang Wude's well-meaning efforts, I played along, slightly messing up the collar of the coat over my cheongsam.

Pulling the zipper down a bit, enough to make it look like it was put on hurriedly.

"Weren't we always together before? Acting like a little girl, haven't I seen you in all sorts?" Yuan Hong laughed loudly, patting Huang Wude on the shoulder, his gaze flicking to me.

I quickly tidied up my clothes, casting a cold sideways glance at Yuan Hong.

This Yuan Hong, compared to when he wore nothing in the tea room, relying entirely on his dense white fur to cover his body, now looked like an ancient general clad in armor.

Appearing extremely mighty, waving that broad hand.

As if a single slap could kill both me and Huang Wude together.

Embarrassed, Huang Wude pushed Yuan Hong out and closed the door, "My wife can't handle it, can she skip the banquet?"

"Afraid to scare your lovely wife?" Yuan Hong's voice suddenly rose.

Huang Wude nodded and bowed, offering a cheek with a smile, "Brother, give your foolish brother some face, I'm begging."

"Two million, you really spare no expense, seems you've found true love." Yuan Hong smirked coldly, hooking his arm around the shoulder of the merely 1.8-meter-tall Huang Wude, "She doesn't have to join us at the banquet, but she must pour us drinks. Brother, I'm helping you train your wife, otherwise how will you live with such an overbearing wife in the future?"

I pretended to finish tidying my clothes in the room, then pushed open the door to come out.