

A Snake 1011

Chapter 1011: Monkey Wine, A Distinct Flavor

"I can pour the wine, being a good wife and mother isn't a problem, but you took so much money from Huang Wude; you have to give some explanation."

"Ahahaha~!" As I expected, Yuan Hong laughed instead of getting angry when he saw me acting as strong-willed as Wang Xifeng, taking charge of the household. "You make me laugh till tears come out. Brother Huang, you haven't told your sister-in-law about the relationship between us?"

"Not yet, haha." Huang Wude chuckled awkwardly.

Yuan Hong glanced at me, "Brother Huang and I are like brothers, sharing both hardships and joys. Everything at the Wind Spirit Manor was funded by Brother Huang."

"Is that true?" I squinted at Huang Wude.

Huang Wude nodded slyly, "That's how it is."

"Hehehe, don't worry, sister-in-law, Brother Huang is very good at making money; I won't drain your family fortune." Yuan Hong reassured me, waving his long arm and walking ahead of us.

Huang Wude and I exchanged a glance and then followed closely behind.

Once inside the dining hall, a single glance from Yuan Hong dismissed all the maids.

As I poured the wine for him and Huang Wude, I didn't know what kind of wine they were drinking; it had a pungent smell reminiscent of urine.

Huang Wude drank it with a look of sheer pain on his face, clearly not enjoying the taste.

Yuan Hong, however, was drinking with a tipsy delight, savoring the exquisite brew in his cup. "How about my Monkey Wine, brewed by a bunch of my monkey descendants?"

"Delicious, delicious, monkey urine brewed into fruit wine, what a unique... hehe, flavor indeed..." Huang Wude's lip pulled in a twitch, ready to give out.

I just realized that pleasing the big shot isn't easy for Huang Wude, possibly harder than the average workplace grind.

Huang Wude closed his eyes, downed another cup, burped, and asked, "On usual days, there's a band of brothers drinking together, why haven't I seen any of them today."

"Don't mention it, they are all busy, they couldn't make it." Yuan Hong looked frustrated. It's hard to imagine that even someone everyone tries to please like Huang Wude would have such annoying matters. "Serve the dishes."

At first, I didn't make much of it until the maid brought in two large cauldrons filled with bloody eyeballs.

The stench filled the entire dining hall, making me feel so nauseous I was about to collapse.

Clutching my convulsing stomach, I vomited violently.

"Waner, are you okay, it's better to let it out, you'll feel a bit better." Huang Wude immediately threw away the bronze cup in his hand and rushed to me, patting my back non-stop.

To maintain my persona, I forcibly pushed him away, "Get away, I'm not okay at all."

"Brother, my wife really can't accept what we're eating here." Huang Wude shot a pleading gaze at Yuan Hong.

Yuan Hong flicked a long beast-like canine protruding from his mouth, "It's just a few dead fish eyes, is such a big reaction necessary? Don't you think they were human eyes? If so, wouldn't you be scared to death by what's up next!"

"Yes, if she gets scared, I won't have a wife anymore, brother, consider me pleading with you, she did pour the wine for us, there's no need to torment her further." Huang Wude continued to implore humbly on my behalf.

But I knew he was deliberately letting up; on one hand, he didn't want me to stay in this place that made me nauseous, on the other hand, he intended to let me out to investigate.

A thought flashed through my mind, I recalled the image of that basin full of eyeballs again.

Forcing myself to retch even harder.

"Alright, just a minor issue, Brother Huang, you're exaggerating it. Sister-in-law, you go out and get some fresh air." Yuan Hong downed the Monkey Wine in his cup, compromising with a show of generosity.

Chapter 1012: Refusing to Leave the Cell?

"Thank you, Big Brother Yuan." I nodded slightly to Yuan Hong and said to Huang Wude, "Wude, I'm going out for some fresh air, I'll wait for you outside. Don't eat anything too spicy."

Huang Wude pulled out something like a tail from his seat, "Even though it's summer, the mountain wind is strong at night, wear the scarf."

"Uh, okay." Although I was a bit put off internally, I couldn't refuse Huang Wude putting the fluffy fur scarf around my neck in front of Yuan Hong.

Once Huang Wude finished, I stepped outside.

Behind me, Yuan Hong called out heartily to Huang Wude, "The woman's gone, perfect timing, the two of us brothers can drink freely."

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The night wind at Wind Spirit Manor was quite chilly, even with a coat and scarf, I still felt a bit cold.

I simply held a fire charm tightly in my palm, using it as a hand warmer whenever needed.

Using the blood spider silk Qing Li left behind, I quickly found the secret entrance to the dungeon from a fake mountain in the manor.

Although entering the mountains seemed difficult, there were many lookouts dressed as peasants.

Surprisingly, the dungeon had no guards at all, and inside was completely empty.

Only Yu Rongling was imprisoned!

Looks like Xiao Shenshen wasn't locked up with Yu Rongling, he was held separately.

Yu Rongling was sitting on the ground, with blue scales growing on the back of his hands and neck.

Hearing my footsteps, he raised his head and showed his vicious snake fangs, "Who's there? Show yourself!"

I was about to reveal my identity to recognize Yu Rongling.

Behind me came the sound of many footsteps, from my estimation.

At least five or six people, no!

It could be five or six Ape Demons, if they are as formidable as the ones seen on the train.

Even with heavenly fire, I'd be surrounded and beaten badly.

No matter how skilled you are, you can't fight off a gang!

Thus, I hid myself in a concealed corner.

"Second Master Yu, why haven't you left yet!! At my master's command, I'm here to escort you out, please depart at once!" Just as predicted, six powerful Old Apes appeared, and shockingly, they were all kneeling on the ground.

Pleading desperately for Yu Rongling to leave!!

Yu Rongling firmly grasped the prison bars, his hand bones protruding, growling fiercely with his fanged mouth, "Hiss~ Release my Little Fairy, I won't leave without her."

"What Little Fairy? We...we don't have any Little Fairy here, Second Master, you must be mistaken." An Old Ape reached out with a long tail to open the ajar prison door, "Please leave! My master has shown mercy due to his relationship with your parents, that's why you're getting released."

"Don't refuse a toast only to be forced to drink a penalty wine, your parents are both deceased, you have no backing anymore, this is not the time to be wilful, if you provoke my master, you'll spend your life locked in here."

...

Initially, I thought these Old Apes were respectful to Yu Rongling, but listening closely, they were actually threatening and enticing him to leave.

If my guess is correct, Yuan Hong's bloodthirsty nature.

Won't care whose son Yu Rongling is—the Snake Sect must have issued a warning, giving Yuan Hong pause.

Yu Rongling was unmoved, even releasing venomous snakes from his sleeves to bite the long-haired Old Apes, "Without seeing my Little Fairy, I'll remain in your prison, and when the Snake Tribe army arrives, you'll be our snacks."

"Damn it, since Second Master Yu can't recognize kindness, we'll have to bring our master here, and you'll regret it then." The Old Apes, clearly afraid of the venomous snakes and unable to harm Yu Rongling, fled while holding their heads.

After the Old Apes fled, in less than two minutes, Yuan Hong actually arrived.

Luckily, I kept quiet in the corner, not showing myself immediately after the Old Apes left to recognize Yu Rongling.

Otherwise, I would have been caught red-handed!

"Nephew, I heard you're refusing to leave the prison?"

Chapter 1013: No, You Bugi Island

Yuan Hong was still clad in battle armor, and when he opened his mouth, it reeked of blood; bits of raw meat were stuck between his teeth.

Behind him followed the six White Apes who went to file a complaint, along with Huang Wude, who was there for the spectacle.

Did they get disturbed while having a meal and rush to the prison?

Yu Rongling let out a sinister, cold laugh, "Don't play dumb, you know exactly what's going on!"

"Your woman was mistakenly brought back by my subordinates. I ordered her release, but she refused to leave." Yuan Hong's eyes were deep and intense, exuding an overwhelming aura.

Yu Rongling, usually timid and naive, faced such a formidable opponent without fear, coldly retorting word by word, "Such a ridiculous lie could only be concocted by a gorilla."

Huang Wude heard this, and his expression became unusually complex, his slightly twisted features manifesting an indescribable peculiarity.

I reckon he was holding back laughter and almost couldn't restrain himself.

The other White Apes, upon hearing this, felt deeply insulted and glared angrily at Yu Rongling, nearly jumping in rage.

However, in front of Yuan Hong, even in anger, no ape dared to make a sound.

"Just in time, let the Second Young Master accompany me to persuade the young lady to leave." Yuan Hong said with a solemn and cold demeanor, with the air of an elder.

The naive Yu Rongling was immediately convinced, had it not been for his rather large head.

His head almost squeezed through the bars, "Are you serious? Hurry, take me there."

"I'll take you, but you have to come out first." Yuan Hong spoke with authority and indifference, resembling an elder figure.

Yu Rongling complained, "The gap is so small, I can't get my head through, let alone my body."

"Use the door!" Yuan Hong was infuriated by the dumbass's lack of intelligence, squeezing the words out through clenched teeth.

A certain Green Snake, shameless as a steel-soled shoe, swaggered out from the main entrance, "Who told you to make the door so obscure? Snake Lord didn't even notice it."

"How could Brother Yu have given birth to you!" Yuan Hong exclaimed in frustration, holding his forehead, then shooting an aggrieved and angry glare at Huang Wude, "Each and every one of you is going crazy over a woman, lunatics! They're just playthings, replace them when they're gone."

After that, they all headed for the warehouse of Wind Spirit Manor.

I followed them all the way.

Not even inside, just at the entrance of the large warehouse.

A girl's voice shouted, "Lift those legs high, can't you even lift your legs?"

"My Lady, I've tried my best," followed by the wails of a burly man.

The girl seemed unfazed, "Dance the ballet properly, or I'll freeze you!"

"What must we do for you to let us go? It's too demanding to make us big guys sing and dance and perform." The burly man lamented.

The girl snorted coldly, "You are the ones who captured me and even cut off my arm. You think you can just come and go as you please?"

"No, no, we at Bugi Island were wrong."

I slipped into the warehouse following Yuan Hong and his group, hiding behind a box.

Only then did I see the warehouse filled with dozens of Snow White Apes, standing in a snowy white patch.

They were all lifting their legs, dancing a swan dance, their accents altered by the girl's influence.

A few unfortunate White Apes stood frozen like ice sculptures in the middle.

A one-armed girl sat high atop a pile of crates covered in White Ape fur, cradling a bundle in her arms.

She held herself with the air of a queen, yet her youthful face was full of innocence, "No, you are the ones at Bugi Island."

"We really are at Bugi Island." The men, too bulky and with joints less limber, danced awkwardly following the steps from a video on a phone.

The dancer in the video leaped gracefully, while this group of clumsy gorillas fell over in a heap, sprawling in all directions.

Chapter 1014: He Was at Least Dad's Former Underling

Hiding behind the large wooden box, I instinctively touched my nose.

Previously, my worry clouded my mind. Upon seeing Xiao Shenshen's severed arm, my heart was filled with concern for her.

I completely forgot that both she and the Ice Silkworm brought about a Celestial Omen when they appeared together.

Even if the Old Ape who captured her was formidable, he might not really be able to do anything to Xiao Shenshen.

"What's the situation now?" Yuan Hong's face was as grim as a slop bucket.

The clumsy dancing White Apes were slow to realize Yuan Hong had arrived.

Each one of them, seeing him as a savior, cried for help, "Master, save us, this little girl insists we make a dead infant laugh before sparing our lives and forbids us from running..."

Standing beside Yuan Hong, Yu Rongling fully displayed the girl's stubbornness.

His jaw dropped so low it seemed like it would hit the ground.

Huang Wude, however, smacked his thin lips, watching with amusement.

"Silence, all of you." Yuan Hong, appearing greatly annoyed by his subordinates' noise, rubbed his temples, "A bunch of useless fools, despite looking so ridiculous, can't even amuse a dead infant. What good are you to me?"

The group of White Apes all had a fleeting look of shock and disbelief, as if abandoned by the entire world.

Their eyes, filled with repressed anger, clearly seemed to say:

My lord, can you make up an even more absurd lie?

"Why have I never seen you before? I didn't know such a powerful Snow Ginseng expert existed in this world." Yuan Hong furrowed his brows, and helplessly approached to make acquaintance, "I have been here since ancient times, and I know all notable spirits with some cultivation."

"I've seen you before, gorilla!" Xiao Shenshen glanced at Yuan Hong with her big eyes.

Yuan Hong's eyes flickered repeatedly, and after a while, he finally understood something, "You... you are the herb by Dragon Emperor's side..."

"That's right, it's me. Do you want to dance too?" Xiao Shenshen smiled.

Yuan Hong's face darkened, and he stood there awkwardly for a moment.

Looking down, he asked Yu Rongling, "Is she your woman?"

"Not yet, she hasn't accepted my courtship." Yu Rongling, prompted by Yuan Hong's question, finally came to his senses, closing his jaw with both hands.

"You... you're in love with an herb?" Yuan Hong showed an expression of bafflement, but realizing it wasn't his concern, he quickly composed himself, "I'm sorry, my subordinates had no eyes and brought you here. If her arm isn't reattached soon, it might be difficult for it to recover, second young master, please take her away."

"Little Fairy, come home with me, mother and sister-in-law must be worried about us by now." Yu Rongling climbed up the wooden box, gazing at the girl's charming face.

Xiao Shenshen said, "No, they won't let me take the child."

"It's just a dead infant, what use is there in taking it?" Yu Rongling persuaded.

Xiao Shenshen shook her head, "No, it's not dead, I revived it."

"The neck was twisted off, can it really be saved? Let me see, hey, it's true there's still breath, your medical skills are amazing! Truly worthy of being my Fairy sister~" Yu Rongling checked the infant's breath with a trace of amazed delight on his face.

"Granny White Immortal is great, she taught me how to save lives." Xiao Shenshen said proudly.

Yuan Hong clenched his fists and said, "You can take this child, I won't stop you, just hope you leave quickly, don't let the Snake Sect attack the Wind Spirit Manor."

"That's not possible." Xiao Shenshen replied earnestly.

Yuan Hong's face became even more sour, filled with a terrifying murderous aura.

Yu Rongling instinctively exchanged a glance and confrontation with Yuan Hong, then turned back to Xiao Shenshen, "The gorilla has backed down, we've also rescued the kid who was taken, let's call it quits, after all, he's one of dad's former henchmen."

Chapter 1015: Would That Not Be Reversing the Order of Heaven?

"Alright, as long as the gorilla agrees to let all the children go." Xiao Shenshen nodded in agreement.

A White Ape urgently argued, "How is that possible? They're all my master's food."

"Eat your mother, the gorilla eating people has a reason too, what a load of crap." Yu Rongling retorted.

The other White Apes were infuriated, chattering away to argue with Yu Rongling.

They spoke of how Yuan Hong came from ancient times, with such noble status.

Being offered as food to Yuan Hong was a kind of honor that would shatter one's worldview.

"Keep dancing, did I tell you to stop?" Xiao Shenshen casually raised a hand.

A chill emanated from his hand, instantly freezing two White Apes.

The other apes were scared to death, hurriedly continuing to follow the dance moves of the online video host.

At that moment, it was total chaos.

Striking an incredibly cute pose, yet begging pitifully, "Spare us, don't kill us!"

Yuan Hong's pupils contracted, seeing that he dared not provoke them easily, he muttered, "You better not push the apes too far, I have no enmity with you, why do you disrupt my cultivation?"

"Who wants to disrupt your cultivation? We're helping you, killing people harms Yin Virtue, didn't you know?" Yu Rongling scoffed.

Huang Wude, having observed the situation, spoke at the right moment, "My brother Yuan Hong's lifespan has long reached its end, he has important matters to attend to, so he must extend his life."

"When your lifespan ends, you should just die and reincarnate sooner. You're just a gorilla, what important matters could you have?" Yu Rongling cleaned his ears dismissively.

It was the first time Xiao Shenshen looked at Yu Rongling with admiration, raising his fist and saying, "That's right, that's right! Even immortals will eventually die, don't insist on it if your lifespan is up."

"I'll ask one last time, are you two really not willing to return my food?" Yuan Hong asked slowly, one word at a time.

At this moment, I finally understood one thing, Yuan Hong's subordinates had mistakenly captured Shenshen and Rongling.

But even if Shenshen and Yu Rongling were unwilling to leave, they could've completely stayed out of it.

Regardless, the Snake Sect was coming to kill them, so they could just let the Snake Sect take the two troublemakers away.

There was probably only one reason for his personal appearance.

It was in the banquet hall, where food was supposed to be displayed but it never came.

Could it be that all the wooden boxes in the warehouse were filled with the children Xiao Shenshen was protecting...?

Even if the children died, kind Shenshen would protect their bodies.

Xiao Shenshen nodded, "I've saved them all, every life was saved through my hard work, you're not allowed to eat them!"

"Good, very good! You're forcing me to this!!" Yuan Hong's forehead veins bulged.

His broad and strong arms suddenly seemed to dry up as if losing moisture, starting to wither.

Is this the end of his lifespan, his body turning into a corpse...

Then Yuan Hong would definitely become desperate!

I called out, "Shenshen, Rongling be careful!! He may attack you to prolong his life!"

Just as the words were spoken, Shenshen and Yu Rongling were on edge, ready to defend themselves.

But Yuan Hong didn't bother with them at all, grabbing Huang Wude by the collar, piercing his neck with sharp bestial fangs, "Sorry, Brother Huang, I have no time, to fulfill the duty of guarding the tomb, I can only sacrifice your life to keep myself alive!"

"Damn it!! You want to live, but you don't have to show off by using me. If not for me supporting you financially, you're nothing without your combat power, where did you get your residence and the large community pampering you for entertainment?! Your integrity!! You!"

Huang Wude, although once the head of the Yellow Immortal, was nowhere near a match for this ancient expert, as fragile as a baby in Yuan Hong's hands.

Not a shred of resistance!

Yuan Hong twisted Huang Wude's neck and whispered, "You're too noisy, I don't like my food to scream when I eat."

Huang Wude died in an instant, and under my feet, I stepped on the Golden Lotus, quickly reaching Yuan Hong's side.

With little time, I could only muster a small amount of heavenly fire's heat in my palm, still striking fiercely on Yuan Hong's back, "Monster! If today you succeed in prolonging your life, wouldn't that defy heaven's will?"

Chapter 1016: The Army Approaches the Borders

"Heavenly fire?"

The scorching aura made Yuan Hong stagger forward, and he almost spat blood.

Pfft, but he discovered he spat nothing.

Yuan Hong instantly flew into a rage, his sharp claws coming for my neck, "Playing tricks on me?"

The speed was as fast as lightning. I stood on the Golden Lotus, only managing to barely dodge.

A large gash was cut into my shoulder as I had just taken out the fire charm.

The fire charm was torn into pieces by the powerful Demon Qi.

At the moment, I couldn't release heavenly fire strong enough to counter Yuan Hong, whose speed was comparable to Yu Longting's current stage.

His next claw was aimed directly at my heart, with no way for me to dodge.

The cold air attack from Shenshen was strong but couldn't hit Yuan Hong, instead striking several innocent Old Apes.

Yu Rongling was the most inexperienced, dazzled by the chaos, unable to intervene.

He didn't even have the qualification to pick up experience.

Before I could react, Huang Wude opened his arms, heroically shielding me, "Don't hurt Wan'er."

Yuan Hong's claws tore down Huang Wude's face, ripping off half of his skin, opening wide holes in his chest and abdomen.

"You... you..." I reflexively caught Huang Wude's falling body, "Yuan Hong was right, there's something wrong with your head. Do we know each other well? Why... did you do this."

"I don't know... where feelings arise, love is deep..." Huang Wude's mouth gushed with blood, his organs almost spilling out of his abdomen, yet he continued to jest, "I just like you, I... can't control it... if you weren't so beautiful, so fierce... maybe it'd be better..."

The intense smell of blood excited Yuan Hong immensely; he roared, "None of you will escape today, I will consume you all."

At the same time, hisses of snakes echoed from the mountain below in the late night.

"Release the Lady of the Snake Lord, our Second Master, and our Ginseng Spirit! Or my Snake Tribe army will flatten this pathetic place." Chang Hao's voice was transmitted up by Art, expressing disappointment, "We once bonded as brothers, yet you dared extend your hand towards our Snake Sect."

"Chang Hao has come, my lord. If he attacks the mountain, we're all doomed." The White Apes, hearing the Snake Tribe army was at the foot of the mountain with Chang Hao in command, were thrown into a panic.

However, I knew Yuan Hong wouldn't let us go; he had recently indulged greatly.

His body was severely depleted; without consuming humans or absorbing power from the demon clans, he wouldn't last more than a stick of incense before dying of old age.

Even with a massive army at the gates, Yuan Hong couldn't relent.

Unless he intends to end his life...

I dipped my fingers in Huang Wude's blood, drawing wind and fire overlapping talismans in my palm.

Ready to fight Yuan Hong to the death the moment he acted.

Yuan Hong pursed his lips, surprisingly saying, "All of you can leave; I also agree for you to take all the food in the warehouse."

As he said this, his fierce gaze was already searching among the White Apes.

I knew clearly, like a bright mirror, that Yuan Hong intended to resort to cannibalism.

As a Tomb Guardian, he had his responsibilities and couldn't let himself die easily.

But what did that have to do with us?

"Alright, thank you, Senior Yuan Hong. The kidnapped infants should be in these boxes in the warehouse. I'll have the snake swarm come up to help carry them away," I said to Yuan Hong.

Yuan Hong was at his wit's end, indifferent to everything, "Whatever, you, you, you! You three come with me."

"No, no... no... I won't go."

"I don't want to die..."

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The three Old White Apes, each at least a millennium old, foresaw their fate, fearfully turning to flee for their lives.

Yuan Hong, expressionless, effortlessly picked up four, taking two in each hand.

One was particularly unfortunate, caught solely because it was closer, quickly grabbed away.

Inside the warehouse, there was no signal on my phone. I temporarily placed the heavily injured Huang Wude on the ground, handing him over to Yu Rongling to care for.

Walking out of the warehouse, I planned to send a message to Chang Hao.

As I raised my eyes, under the moonlight, a woman with skin so fair it glowed appeared, her cool and elegant figure gracefully approaching, "Are you hurt? Why is there so much blood on you? Did Yuan Hong do this?"

Chapter 1017: Long Time No See, Little Monkey

"Granny, did you climb the mountain alone? I'm fine, not hurt, the blood on me is someone else's!" I walked quickly towards her, inexplicably moist-eyed, the blindfold in front of me soaked.

Qing Li frowned slightly, finally placing her hand on my forehead and touching it, "Not injured, why are you crying?"

"Seeing you made me excited. Are you worried about me for climbing the mountain alone?" I glanced down the mountain, peering through the dense bushes.

Chang Hao and the Snake Tribe holding high the flag are still at the foot of the mountain.

Thankfully, this spot is secluded; if someone stumbled upon it at night, they'd surely be scared to sickness.

"Over twenty now, still like a child." Qing Li emphasized the tone, then asked me, "Did that accursed Yuan Hong release anyone?"

Speak of the devil, and he shall appear.

Yuan Hong just hid in the shadows beside the warehouse, having shown off two White Apes.

At this moment, he was carrying the remaining two, probably intending to go back and enjoy them slowly, but unexpectedly stumbled upon this scene.

"Long time no see, Little Monkey." Qing Li smiled charmingly, her smile stunning and carrying a special sense of contradiction.

Both extremely ethereal and captivatingly alluring.

Like between an angel and a demon!

Yuan Hong was rooted to the spot, "Darn, Qing Li, big sister."

"Still remember me?" Qing Li casually pinched my face, as if playing with a toy, "I gave you some face by not commanding the Snake Tribe army to attack, personally coming to negotiate, considering it the utmost benevolence."

"I know I was wrong; I'll apologize someday." Yuan Hong's ape-like face looked quite haggard, seemingly showing off two White Apes wasn't enough to renew his life completely, he said in a panic, "Now... I'll... I'll go first, I have urgent matters."

His urgent matters were probably to show off the remaining two fellow tribesmen.

"Get lost. If you dare touch my family again, heh~ I'll annihilate your whole tribe." Qing Li smiled with a hidden threat towards Yuan Hong, while pinching my cheek heavily.

I winced in pain, puffing up my cheeks, "Ouch~"

"So delicate." Qing Li glanced sideways at me.

I suddenly sensed something, "Granny, is the ground shaking a bit?"

"Shaking? Is it your illusion?" Qing Li reflexively retorted.

Looking down, she found a crack forming in the ground beneath her feet.

That crack wasn't very big at first, but as the ground shook more fiercely, it became clear that the ground itself was undeniably shaking.

The crack had grown to a terrifying extent, seeming to delve into the mountain's belly.

"Is it an earthquake? Let's go quickly!" I grabbed Qing Li's wrist, about to step on the Golden Lotus to notify everyone inside the warehouse.

Only to see Yuan Hong, carrying two 'foods', lose his balance and step into a wide chasm, falling into the abyss.

"Mom, sister-in-law, what's happening? Why did the mountain suddenly start shaking?" Yu Rongling ran out of the warehouse, holding the one-armed Shenshen.

The Old Apes screamed, scattering and fleeing, avoiding the sudden erupting ground cracks on the mountain.

"Could be an earthquake, where's Huang Wude?" I said solemnly.

Yu Rongling paid no heed, "In such a serious situation, I have no time to worry about him."

"Rongling, you take Shenshen and Granny down the mountain first; I'll go into the warehouse." I quickly instructed, stepping on the Golden Lotus, heading straight into the warehouse.

Until today, I could completely disregard Huang Wude's fate, even previously throwing him to guard the gate, meting out a nine-life punishment.

But... after he spared no effort...

Unconditionally helping me time after time, I couldn't be indifferent to his life and death.

Moreover, he couldn't escape, all because he suffered severe injuries saving me, losing the ability to move.

"As long as you haven't fallen into a crack, quickly transform back into the Yellow Immortal, you can reduce some Spiritual Power consumption, making it easier for me to take you down the mountain."

Chapter 1018: Heaven and Earth Collapse

Entering the warehouse, I saw Huang Wude lying gravely injured in a pool of blood and hurried to his side.

Huang Wude, on the brink of death, opened his narrow phoenix eyes.

In this world of collapsing skies and falling earth, he glanced at me with a dim gaze.

Transformed into a black ferret with blood-stained fur, I bent down, scooped the black ferret into my arms, and quickly left the warehouse.

Outside the warehouse was almost devoid of a safe foothold, and even stepping on a Golden Lotus was a struggle.

"Bad luck for you, I'm afraid I might not have the ability to take you out, and we must chill out here together." I dangerously stepped where the ground was about to give way, practically leaving just as the spot I'd stepped on collapsed.

I was at the end of my rope, knowing I couldn't hold on much longer.

The black ferret in my arms seemed too injured, obediently lying still without causing any trouble.

Hearing my self-deprecating and sorrowful words, it stepped on my clothes, as if flowering its paw.

Sure enough, I encountered the entire mountainside collapsing during my descent.

There were no support points in all directions, and stepping into the empty air, I fell into that deep abyss of the collapsed mountainside.

Such natural disasters, truly beyond human power to resist.

No matter how refined one's Art is, unless you grow wings to fly, you'll just fall and die.

I could only sigh, letting my body fall.

Suddenly, my waist was caught by a strand of spider silk, halting my fall abruptly.

I stared at the woman standing coldly on a pine tree, a never-felt anxiety in my heart, "You... why haven't you left? Do you know how dangerous it is on this mountain?"

"Why are you being so stubborn, even if I wanted to leave, I can't. The whole mountain has collapsed." Qing Li's brow furrowed, tugging the blood thread upwards, "I have nowhere to go, I can only wait here for you."

She had just pulled me up a little when the ground beneath the deeply rooted old pine tree began to loosen.

My heart tightened sharply, witnessing the old pine tree sinking, "Be careful, the ground beneath you is loosening, quickly think of a way to leave, if you fall, you'll die too."

"Don't I know falling off a ten-thousand-foot cliff would kill? Then tell me, what's the solution?" Qing Li's calm surprised me into silence with her question.

The dying Huang Wude in my arms even managed to let out a snicker.

Now it was all over, Qing Li, with the tree and herself, followed me as the mountainside collapsed.

The two of us, along with the ferret, fell into the massive expanded crevice into the mountainside.

The inside of the mountain was just as I imagined, long hollowed out.

Built into a magnificent underground Royal Tomb!

However, it wasn't as dark as I imagined; there was a bluish glow everywhere.

Like a sprinkling of starlight, bringing a gleam to the darkness.

Judging from the light, they appeared to be ancient Everlasting Lamps.

As I fell rapidly, I saw the massive King Yu statue in the Netherworld flames, and the fallen coffin beneath the statue, along with the chain bridge once designed for the tomb's construction.

This seemed modeled as a beehive, full of the chambers of an Emperor's tomb.

But large-scale collapse led to the chambers collapsing as well.

Thus, we kept falling endlessly, with no chance of landing in any chamber.

Seeing those ancient craftsmen's ornately carved beams and pillars, murals, and treasures falling along...

A terrifying sense of powerlessness surged in my heart; no matter how hard I wracked my brains, I couldn't fathom what was happening, "Damn, what the hell's going on? Even the King Yu's Tomb is being destroyed with the mountain? Could it be that Yuan Hong triggered the tomb's self-destruct mechanism?"

A tomb existing since Xia Shang, always unharmed, yet encountering an earthquake now...

Such coincidences are too bizarre, aren't they?

"Not to mention Royal Tombs don't have self-destruct mechanisms, and as a tomb keeper, Yuan Hong doesn't have the guts to damage his master's tomb. Waner, do you feel it? There's a power summoning the Royal Tomb..."

Chapter 1019: Strange Waters

Huang Wude lazily stretched out his claws, looking truly unfazed.

Unfazed as if in this endless high-altitude fall, we were not headed to our deaths.

Seemingly infected by Huang Wude's fearless spirit, I calmed down a bit, "I didn't feel anything, how did you feel it?"

"Look, wasn't the mountain fine at first?" Huang Wude's dark, furry face took on a knowing look.

Seeing me nod, Huang Wude continued leisurely, "Ever since your sister came up, the mountain started collapsing. Is that a coincidence?"

"By your logic, your so-called feeling of a call is nonsense, you subjectively assume Qing Li climbing the mountain caused it to collapse?" Now I feel like I can't believe a single word from Huang Wude's storytelling mouth.

Even at a time like this when death is imminent, he can make up lies to fool people.

Huang Wude nodded, managing to pull out a forced smile, "Though it's a wild guess... we could bet... if you lose, marry me..."

"Get lost!" Almost falling to death and still flirting, I was furious.

Huang Wude chuckled, the spirit completely sapped from him, and his half-squinting beady eyes closed tightly.

"Don't sleep, Huang Wude, you can't sleep, if you sleep you might not wake up." As we fell, my body was completely weightless.

I couldn't do anything to stop Huang Wude's bleeding and heal his wounds, or he might slip from my arms.

Huang Wude coughed a few times, spitting out a pool of black, indifferently said, "Either way falling will kill us, Waner, truth is... I really can't bear... such a beautiful woman like you... to disappear... the world would lose another beauty, what a shame... what a shame..."

Listening to Huang Wude's faint sighs, feeling the spiritual power in his Qi Sea deplete bit by bit.

I frowned, cautiously channeling some spiritual power into him, but encountered a repelling barrier due to conflicting cultivation techniques.

All I could do was be more modest and carefully transfer a bit of spiritual power into him.

We've been falling for so long, yet haven't hit the bottom.

We must have already fallen through the belly of the mountain, plunging into a crack in the crust, like the Mariana Trench.

Absolutely bottomless!!

It's truly catastrophic misfortune, as if misfortune itself came knocking, it's the worst luck!

If we keep falling like this, we might end up at the Earth's core, right??

Falling from such a height, I doubt we'd even get the chance to be a pancake, the body would shatter directly, not even DNA could be found.

The sensation of falling lasted a full ten minutes, and suddenly my body lost consciousness.

Not sure how much time passed, I woke up in a piece of icy water.

The water had more buoyancy than usual, as if floating in the water, like a feather.

If it were ordinary water, falling from such a height.

For a human, it would be no different from a concrete ground, shatteringly lethal.

Because of the water's special properties, I didn't die from the fall.

But perhaps the impact was too great, causing my unconsciousness the moment I hit the water.

Once my thoughts were clear, the first reaction in my mind was to find Qing Li's whereabouts,
"Grandmother! Grandmother, where are you? Are you... okay??"

As I frantically waded through the water, I saw in the dim night long blood-red strands emitting light, still entwined around my waist.

At that moment, my heart suddenly calmed.

If something happened to Qing Li, the strands of blood formed from her blood would lose nourishment and dissipate immediately.

Then, I remembered I still held a completely stiff black-furred ermine in my arms.

"Huang Wude!! Wake up, we didn't die, hey~" I reached out to touch the black-furred ermine in my embrace, his touch was cold and rigid, causing anxiety, both eyes tightly shut.

I felt a sudden sadness, tears falling down my face in streams.

My hands, however, didn't falter, pulling out a yellow ribbon to replenish spiritual power, tying it to Huang Wude's paw, and then taking out a needle and thread to sew the long wound on his body.

Chapter 1020: You Really Are Hard to Kill

Whenever I embroider, my hands are steady as a rock, but now they tremble.

I look at Huang Wude's wound, washed pale by water, and his slightly swollen internal organs soaked by the water.

The tears flow more freely, and my lips tremble as well.

While in the warehouse, I was only thinking, since we can safely descend the mountain.

I'll wait until the situation is slightly stable to treat Huang Wude's wound.

Who knew that suddenly we encountered an unstoppable landslide, making it impossible to treat his injuries?

Even a Deity wouldn't be able to withstand such torment if injured so badly.

I can't suppress the emotions in my chest and I cry out loud.

In this unfamiliar environment, I have no time to care about the surroundings.

I only wish to save the little black weasel, whose injuries almost cover its entire body.

After sewing up his wound, I immediately stitch up a healing strip and tie it to his other paw. "I'm sorry, it's all my fault. Don't die, Huang Wude, I don't want to kill you... If you die, I'll regret it for the rest of my life... So you mustn't die... Do you hear me??"

What should I do?

How can I save him now??

If only I knew medicine...

"Waner, you're... you're so amusing." A voice gurgles, and the furry little creature in my arms expels the excess water from its abdomen and suddenly transforms into a handsome boy in black.

The sudden addition of weight in my arms frightens me, causing my hair to stand on end.

I lift my hand and throw the boy away, splashing water all over my face. "Your life is really tough, even this couldn't kill you."

"I was actually dead and had reached the Yellow Spring Road, but hearing a beautiful lass mourning for me made me reluctant to die." The handsome boy falls into the water but doesn't sink.

Using the powerful buoyancy of the strange water, he lazily floats on the surface, one hand propping up his chin.

The water sprayed from his fall covers my face, and I glare at this irksome fellow, "Don't be so smug too soon. Your injuries are too severe, and you didn't stop the bleeding in time. You've merely regained consciousness, a brief return to life."

"So what? In this lifetime, for Waner to shed a single tear for me, it's already worth more than anything." Huang Wude flicks his finger across the water's surface, creating ripples, as he admires my furious face. "How does it happen that you become even more adorable when you're angry?"

"If I had known, I wouldn't have saved you, let you die for all I care." Seeing Huang Wude's indifferent attitude toward life and death makes my lungs almost explode with rage.

It's unfair that I'm anxious about his injuries while the person himself is unconcerned.

I survey the surroundings; it seems like a vast ocean.

In the pitch blackness, there's no visible end.

About a hundred meters away, there's a colossal white statue resembling a hill.

The outline seems to be that of a snake, a large snake holding its tail in its mouth, it looks like a mysterious Möbius loop.

The design is quite interesting, but it's puzzling why such a thing is in the depths of the Abyss...

Who put it here and who carved it?

However, now isn't the time to consider these questions; first, I must think about how to survive.

I'm currently alone and have a huge burden with me.

There's a snake statue far away, almost like having a family member accompanying me.

It gives me immense courage and a special sense of security, enabling me to calm down and think.

In my mind, I ponder what to do next.

No matter the situation, life is precious, and I must first stabilize the life of this troublesome weasel, then find Qing Li and figure out how to escape...

Huang Wude's lips curl into a slightly bewitching smile as he says to me, "If you were willing to let me die, how could you cry until your eyes swelled? Xiao Wanwan, do you know... what this place is?"