

A Snake 1021

Chapter 1021: Snake Lord's Elderly Mother?

"Sorry, I'm rather ignorant and don't know where we are, can't help you with that. Just be quiet and save your energy to protect your Life Lamp, are you aware that you're about to disperse your power?"

I couldn't be bothered with Huang Wude, bowed my head to check the materials I had with me, to see if I could make a Cultivation Spiritual Garment.

Seeing me rummaging through my satchel, Huang Wude looked curious, "Sister Wan, what are you doing? Looking for food?"

"Damn it, who's your Sister Wan?? Don't you find that disgusting?" I saw I had enough materials to make half a Cultivation Spiritual Garment, felt some relief, and threw Huang Wude a disdainful glance, "I want to try and see if I can make a full Cultivation Spiritual Garment to heal you."

"Don't bother, making the Life and Death Embroidery is exhausting, save your energy to escape." Huang Wude lay in the water, hands behind his head, "Even if I survive, out there, won't I still have to watch other men beside you as you sleep? Life is dull, full of hardships~"

"Stop talking nonsense, your life and death aren't up to you, I want you to live, so you must." My tone was firm, quickly threading the needle to make the Cultivation Spiritual Garment.

At this moment, from afar came the sound of splashing water, before I could look up, Qing Li's voice stormed over: "Didn't interrupt your lover's quarrel, did I?"

"Granny, you're alright, I was worried sick." Without a second thought, I dropped the needle and thread, and paddled dog-style towards Qing Li.

Qing Li's long hair was soaked, spread out in the water like ink, her face frighteningly pale, "You're worried about me? It's been so long since I fell, and you didn't come to find me, entangled with a Yellow Immortal, I fainted in the water, do you know?"

"Sorry, I was wrong, don't be mad at me, I know I was wrong." I hugged Qing Li's neck tightly, tears dripping down, "I neglected it, didn't come to find you first thing, you're not hurt, are you?"

"Let go, I don't need your phony concern, in your Su Wan's eyes, even if I die, you wouldn't be the slightest bit sad, right." Qing Li's voice was icily cold.

I shook my head frantically, holding her even tighter, "No, I won't let go, sob~ I really know I was wrong, I care about you, really, really..."

"Don't blame your sister, I just lost consciousness, she was busy with first aid for me." Huang Wude couldn't stand it, pointed at the horrific stitched wound on his body, and helped explain, "The injury on my body, got from being hit by Yuan Hong to save your sister, she repays kindness and revenge, wouldn't you as her sister know?"

"What sister? She's my daughter-in-law, didn't you hear her call me Granny?" Qing Li's hand somehow ended up in my long hair, gently smoothing it down, stroking the back of my head.

Huang Wude was dumbfounded, "I... damn... you're Snake Lord's mother??... in person!?"

The timidity in his bones made this thick-skinned Yellow Immortal, after blurting out "mother," promptly add "in person" at the end.

The ability to rise and fall is also a major trait of the Yellow Immortal race, otherwise a temperament like this would have likely led to their extinction early on.

Just then, with a "splash."

A white-haired giant gorilla, clutching a massive stone statue head, fell from above.

This guy was huge, with a several-hundred-pound item in his arms, immediately sending a three to four-meter-high splash.

Like a spray of petals, it showered us all accurately.

"Yuan Hong? You... fell from above too?" My back was splashed again, I sniffed the water I inhaled, turned to look at the white-haired gorilla that fell from above.

Before Yuan Hong could float up and speak, Huang Wude touched the torn half of his human-faced area and squinted his sinister phoenix eyes, "The whole mountain structure collapsed, everything on the mountain should fall, the right question is why he took so long to fall."

Chapter 1022: Su Wan, How Long Are You Going to Keep Holding Me?

"Of course, it involves clinging to the statue of its master, hanging inside the mountain's belly for a while." Qing Li, with superior intelligence, immediately analyzed and responded.

As the words fell, Yuan Hong struggled up from the water, full of fury.

Yet he still held the head of King Yu's statue in his arms, fearing it wouldn't withstand the collapse of the mountain and would end up disassembled and falling into this Abyss.

After surveying the surroundings up and down, Yuan Hong abruptly withdrew from his state of wrath and savagery.

His naturally black and purple thick lips turned white with fright, "Is this water the Nether Spring? Have we reached... the Netherworld?"

"If it weren't for the Nether Spring, we would have ended up as mincemeat when we fell, okay?" Looking at the previously mighty brother who was now fearful, Huang Wude was extraordinarily calm, with a hint of pride.

He even scooped a handful of water and drank a small sip, "It's quite sweet, this place is so deep, it's probably the deepest part of the Netherworld!"

It turns out Huang Wude already knew where this place was.

He wasn't asking me earlier but rather informing me, and I responded sharply.

"Aren't you scared?" Yuan Hong asked, panting and confused.

Huang Wude snapped his fingers, "Heaven and Earth, mysterious and vast, I'm not worried."

"I think you're mad." Yuan Hong looked at Huang Wude like he was insane, muttering lowly.

He held the stone statue head in his arms, waded through the water seeking a way out, suddenly kneeling in the water.

In shock, he raised his head to gaze at the grand serpent statue standing on the water's surface, its divine-like presence descended from the heavens, "Dust World... Dust World Serpent!!"

"Is that statue called the Dust World Serpent?" I asked Qing Li.

Qing Li patted my wet head, "Yes, the serpent governing worldly cycles."

I seemed to grasp vaguely, "So it bites its own tail into a circle, symbolizing that all things have a cycle, endlessly repeating."

"You indeed have some insight; the Snake Tribe's ancestor symbolizes procreation and cycle." Qing Li seldom praised me once.

"How can you all remain so calm." Yuan Hong, after devoutly bowing to the statue of the Dust World Serpent holding its tail with its mouth, screamed hysterically at us, "We're doomed, meeting the great serpent of rebirth here means we'll be drawn into the cycle, irrevocably crushed!!"

"Granny, when animals and humans die, don't they enter the Underworld? How come there's a Dust World Serpent in charge?" I whispered to Qing Li.

Qing Li was not as critical of me as usual, answering candidly, "The Dust World Serpent is the primordial Heavenly Dao, who's stood at the Abyss's deepest point since ancient times; the Netherworld can't control some cycles, which ultimately fall here to be cast back into the bustling world by the Dust World Serpent."

Yuan Hong looked around, finding no direction or way out, utterly enraged!

His canine teeth bared crudely, fists pounding his chest as he yelled, "We're finished, time here is suspended, removed from the Three Realms and Six Paths, there's no escape! Why... why... have we ended up here? Meeting the Dust World Serpent?"

That said, the mountain collapse truly had nothing to do with Yuan Hong.

He indeed feared falling into the cycle most among us, everything starting over.

Upon hearing time was suspended, I went to check my watch.

The watch, perhaps waterlogged, all its hands had stopped moving.

I then reached for my phone in my pocket; seemingly, the Nether Spring wouldn't damage the electronic device's functionality.

The screen could still be turned on, but there was absolutely no signal.

"Granny, do you have a time-keeping tool?" Not giving up, I asked Qing Li.

Remembering Qing Li's dislike for electronic products, she might not have a phone or even a watch.

I saw Qing Li take out an hourglass from somewhere on her person, "Look."

"The hourglass stopped?" I observed the overturned hourglass, and the sand meant for short-time tracking wouldn't fall.

This place is indeed a timeless Nether world!

But Qing Li didn't care whether time stopped, looking down at me clinging onto her arm that's always around her neck, she gently sighed, "Su Wan, until when will you keep holding me?"

Chapter 1023: Four Wastes Star Lord

"Hold for a lifetime." I said with affection.

Qing Li's lips twitched, "Aren't you going to make the Cultivation Spiritual Garment?"

"Oh right, but... I'm afraid you're still angry with me. Have you calmed down?" I timidly looked at Qing Li.

Qing Li almost had black lines on her forehead, "If I'm not calmed down, you won't save that stinky weasel?"

"Who can say for sure?" I stubbornly replied, but my body was honest, reluctantly letting go.

I swam over, picked up the needle and thread floating on the water, and continued to resignedly make the Cultivation Spiritual Garment.

If I don't hurry and make the Cultivation Spiritual Garment, Huang Wude's old life will be over.

After ten minutes, in the quiet darkness.

A deafening low roar sounded, but my Taoist Heart remained steady and untroubled.

I just thought of a line from Li Bai's ancient poem, "The sounds of apes on both banks chatter unceasingly!"

Yuan Hong took advantage of us ignoring him, stubbornly swimming in the opposite direction of the Dust World Serpent statue, seemingly trying to escape the fate of reincarnation.

In the depths of the dark water, it seemed like there were many snake monsters lurking head down, pure white snake tails emerged from the depths of the water.

The tails wrapped around Old Ape's barrel-like waist and his two muscular thick legs like poisonous tentacles. With Yuan Hong's cultivation, he couldn't break free from the snake tails, let alone harm them.

The snake tails exerted force in our direction, pulling Yuan Hong right back in front of us.

Yuan Hong was unwilling, spitting out the Red Gold Longsword, cutting off the snake tails.

Frenziedly continuing to flee in the water, he swam like a furred old fish, swiftly.

In the blink of an eye, he disappeared from our sight.

But within three seconds, Yuan Hong's figure reappeared.

In this peaceful and stagnant Nether Spring, where even the water flows like dead water without movement.

A tidal wave comparable to a tsunami suddenly surged, forcibly knocking him back.

Yuan Hong was hit until his eyes sparkled stars, forced to turn into a gigantic ape, several tens of meters high, attempting to resist the crushing wave.

In the deep water domain, countless towering waves surged.

The giant waves fell like the palms of a giant, continuously slapping down.

Breaking Yuan Hong's Art, hitting him back to his original form, restoring his original size.

"Waner, do you know Yuan Hong's title during the Xia Shang era?" Huang Wude asked, bored, raising the eight black tails that sprouted from his backside, wagging them.

I listened to the sound of the waves, already a bit distracted. Huang Wude's interruption completely shattered my focus, so I put down the needle, "What title?"

"Calamity Star Lord." Huang Wude said earnestly.

In the depths of despair, with a depressed mood.

Hearing this four-word title, I couldn't help but burst into laughter, "Well, now it seems, indeed... quite unlucky."

While joking on the surface, my heart was actually quite shocked.

This Nether Spring seems to have some powerful prohibition, preventing people from escaping after falling into it.

Even Yuan Hong, a Divine Beast renowned from the prehistoric times.

In the Nether Spring, is like an ant, unable to move that terrifying mysterious force at all.

In an instant, severely internally injured by the giant waves, Yuan Hong was brought back near us by the waves.

His breath was in disarray, his armor long shattered by the waves.

He spat out a mouthful of blood, retorting Huang Wude's words, "Not Calamity Star Lord, but Four Wastes Star Lord."

"Oh yes, yes, ha ha ha, I remembered incorrectly, see my memory, brother was personally sealed by Prime Minister Jiang Ziya as Four Wastes Star Lord." Huang Wude laughed heartily, his voice ringing.

Please, Four Wastes Star Lord compared to Calamity Star Lord isn't much better!

I almost wanted to facepalm, previously seeing Yuan Hong act so domineering and profound, I thought he was an incredibly powerful character.

Now it seems, he's entirely of the simple-minded, strong-limbed type.

"Huang Wude, the Cultivation Spiritual Garment I made for you is ready, but... the style might be... a bit... spicy." With the scant material I had, the Cultivation Spiritual Garment naturally cut corners, also consuming less time.

Huang Wude immediately stripped off his tattered clothes, donning the cropped, belly-revealing outfit I made for him, "Ha ha, looks good, looks good, what Sister Wan made fits perfectly, especially highlighting my stunningly beautiful physique."

Ha ha, there's now another character even more nonsensical than Yu Rongling in this world!

My lips twitched fiercely, but I suddenly felt a change in the water, gasping, "The water surface seems to be forming a whirlpool, it... might evolve into a waterspout?"

Chapter 1024: Dust World Serpent

"You damned woman, your ominous predictions were spot on. Soon, the entire water area will be enveloped by a powerful water vortex, shredding us to pieces and drawing us underground." Yuan Hong punched the swirling vortex beside him. Not only did it not disappear, but it also expanded significantly.

His body was drawn into the vortex's center, forcing him to struggle desperately to break free.

Huang Wude said to me, "Waner, don't listen to Yuan Hong's alarmist talk. The place near the Dust World Serpent statue in the Extreme Abyss is covered by a cyclic vortex every four Shichen. We just happened to run into it."

"Being caught in the cyclic vortex means reincarnation, which actually qualifies as alarmist talk. Dead weasel, your brain must be in a muddle." Yuan Hong struggled to the edge of the vortex with great difficulty, only to be exhausted and sucked back into the vortex's center.

The more brute force he used, the worse his predicament became...

Poor Four Wastes Star Lord!

"Yes, we are all going to reincarnate. It's just a pity for my exquisite Cultivation Spiritual Garment, it's all for nothing." Huang Wude clicked his tongue, his face full of regret.

Being sucked into the vortex felt like soaking in a hot spring; not only did he not resist, but he indulged in his world, caressing the Cultivation Spiritual Garment on him, "If I could wear it in my next life, that would be great."

"Grandma, are we really going to die?" I don't want to die, my eyes reddened, looking pitifully at Qing Li.

Seeking comfort, pleading for salvation.

Dear grandma, you're so powerful, you must have a way, right?

Qing Li pressed me into her embrace, gently patting the back of my head, "Hmm, I have experience with reincarnation, it only hurts for a moment, you'll just have to endure it."

"I can't bear to leave you, I can't bear to leave Yu Longting." My heart ached intensely, filled with the image of Yu Longting's face, marked by a deep scar that reached the bone.

And the imagined appearance after he lost his eyes.

I desperately wish to live, to stay by his side...

The water began to stir, the giant water vortex attempting to separate me from Qing Li.

Although I hadn't known about the Dust World Serpent before, here I was at the vortex's center.

I clearly understood the sensation: each vortex symbolized a reincarnation, just like a carrot has its own pit.

Each reincarnation and each vortex could only take one person.

Qing Li embraced me even tighter, "What are you afraid of? As long as I wish it, you'll still be my daughter-in-law in the next life, darling."

"Although that's fine, I still don't want to die." I pursed my lips, cold Nether Spring water poured into my mouth, so bitter it could scarcely be believed.

It was like the bitterest taste in the human world, unlike what Huang Wude claimed, that it had some sweet taste.

The seven human emotions and desires, the reincarnation of the six realms.

Isn't it all about experiencing cultivation? Isn't it all about enduring endless suffering?

How could Nether Spring possibly be sweet?

The top of my skull was submerged by the surging Nether Spring, completely suppressing the Spiritual Power within me, including the heavenly fire that watched over me constantly.

It merely stirred within, unable to break through the pressure brought by the Nether Spring.

Qing Li waved her sleeve, using Forbidden Woman Witchcraft to disperse the surging waters.

Only then did she manage to lift our heads slightly above the surface, allowing us to catch a breath, averting immediate forced reincarnation, "This time it's my fault, I shouldn't have climbed the mountain attempting to enter King Yu's Tomb. I truly didn't expect my presence to resonate with the demonic cave in the tomb, causing this upheaval, leading to the collapse of the Netherworld. Wanwan, I'll treat you well in the next life."

"Grand... grandma, I don't want a next life, I want this life." I genuinely don't want to die at all, especially when I remember the sealed past when we met and knew each other with Yu Longting.

I deeply understand that each loss of memory is a form of trauma.

For Yu Longting, and for me too.

I don't want to forget him again, to restart our relationship; we've truly suffered too much.

My heart felt sore, I choked and said, "That Dust World Serpent is of the same tribe as us, can't it, for the sake of kinship... lend a hand, don't be ruthless..."

"This girl, you're so naive..."

Qing Li didn't finish her last word because the imposing statue of the Dust World Serpent towering in the distance suddenly emitted a bright red light.

It descended into the water with the red glow.

Chapter 1025: See, I Knew We Were Family

The Dust World Serpent was clearly a statue, though carved with lifelike detail.

But after all, it was an inanimate object, and when it entered the water.

It suddenly gained the ability to think autonomously, rotating its circular body as it swam toward Qing Li and me.

Its speed was incredibly fast, and in an instant, it was beneath Qing Li and me, lifting us both out of the water with its massive stone serpent body.

I pressed my hand against the statue to maintain balance and unexpectedly felt the subtle texture of Snake Scales through the stone.

I could even sense the thoughts in the statue's heart, as if it was saying:

Lady of the Snake Lord.

Even more miraculous was the place where the Dust World Serpent appeared.

No whirlpool or terrifying wave came near this serpent; as long as we were on this snake statue, we would never accidentally be drawn into reincarnation.

The Dust World Serpent was now continuously rotating its body clockwise in the water, surrounded by a brilliant red light.

The red light was incredibly bright, illuminating this vast expanse of dark water.

"Grandma, we've been saved. I told you we're related, so we wouldn't harm our own people," I cried with joy, hugging Qing Li tightly.

Qing Li was completely stunned, "Is...is it really like that?"

"It must be like that. Big Serpent, you're amazing." I patted the Dust World Serpent and praised it, then asked, "Big Serpent, can you float over to that weasel? He's my companion."

The Dust World Serpent was essentially just an inanimate behemoth, always maintaining a posture with its mouth holding its tail; it couldn't verbally respond to my words.

But it seemed to understand what I was saying, even doing as I instructed.

The serpent body representing reincarnation maintained its posture of uniform rotation, swiftly moving towards Huang Wude.

I released Qing Li and leaned half of my body into the water.

Reaching out, I grabbed Huang Wude's arm and pulled him up forcefully, "Huang Wude, you're saved, quickly thank the Dust World Serpent."

"Uh...thank you...I guess..." Huang Wude awkwardly expressed thanks, looking incredulous.

He was dazed for about three seconds before crouching down to whisper to me, "Waner, you must be clever, right? An ancient reincarnation statue, can it understand our speech? Even if I say thank you, it wouldn't understand."

"Don't talk nonsense, be careful or you'll be thrown off by the Big Serpent," I warned Huang Wude.

Huang Wude seemed to think of something terrifying and instantly turned ashen-faced.

He made a gesture like zipping his mouth shut, then couldn't help but ask me, "Since we don't need to reincarnate, we surely can't stay here forever. How do we leave this place?"

"Just say something to the Serpent, and surely we can leave, since it's the controller of the Nether Spring. However, I'm not in a hurry to leave." My gaze fell on Yuan Hong, who was floating and sinking in the Nether Spring.

This guy has killed countless, the most unworthy monster to be saved.

Yuan Hong, in a sorry state, gulped several mouthfuls of the Nether Spring, noticing my scrutinizing gaze.

With scarlet eyes even colder and more terrifying, he angrily said, "I didn't expect you...to be able to control the Dust World Serpent! Who exactly are you?"

"It's none of your business who I am. I'm just asking if you want to survive!"

"Ridiculous, I don't need you to save me. King Yu's Tomb is destroyed, as a Tomb Guardian, I no longer have a reason to live!"

"Is it because King Yu's Tomb no longer exists, you don't want to live?" I pondered, touching my chin, "But you were just so desperate to escape, you seem quite self-preserving."

"In this world, what doesn't cling to life? Even if I escape from here, ah..." Yuan Hong bumbled as he sank again into the Nether Spring, leaving only half his head above water, and said coolly yet mockingly, "You're not letting me eat people to extend my life, even if I escape, I'll still die."

Chapter 1026: Still Not Grateful After This?

"If I lend you the Cultivation Spiritual Garment to help you extend your lifespan?" I stared into Yuan Hong's shrewd eyes, and asked in a measured tone.

A spark of survival erupted in Yuan Hong's simian eyes. "Really? But would you be so kind? I almost killed you."

"Of course not that kind-hearted, I need you to agree to one condition before I can save you." I looked at the Nether Spring above Yuan Hong's head, as it engulfed his entire being, my heart skipped a beat.

Debating whether to pull him up first, and if he disobeys, kick him back down.

Suddenly a white light emerged underwater, and a head covered with long white hair suddenly popped out.

Yuan Hong lit a Life Lamp on his body, barely mustered his energy to temporarily dispel the vortex around him, managing to reveal half of his neck above the water's surface, "Fine, what do you want me to do? As long as it's not betraying my lord for glory, I can agree to any condition."

"It's definitely not betraying your lord for glory, but my request is related to entering King Yu's Tomb. Do you know why King Yu's Tomb suddenly collapsed?" I was just like Yuan Hong before, racking my brains but unable to comprehend the reason.

Until Qing Li admitted it herself, that the mountain's collapse was related to her approaching the Demonic Cave.

Following this clue, I engaged in a lot of divergent thinking, and finally figured out the cause and effect after climbing the statue of the Dust World Serpent.

Yuan Hong shook his head, and said solemnly, "If you know the reason, please tell me."

"In recent years, a Demonic Cave formed in King Yu's Tomb." I watched Yuan Hong being drawn into a deeper vortex by the water of the Nether Spring, and reached out my hand to him.

Yuan Hong looked at my hand, hesitated for a moment, then grasped it firmly, "Demonic Cave?"

"The Demonic Cave is an avatar of the Demon Cave, you probably haven't entered King Yu's Tomb for a long time to investigate, so you didn't notice." I didn't pull Yuan Hong up, he had to verbally agree to help before I would really save him, "My grandmother Qing Li, merged with the Demon Cave, her portable Magic Artifact can purify and eliminate the Demonic Cave, do you understand what I mean?"

"Qing Li is your grandmother? Aren't you Huang Wude's woman?" Yuan Hong, inherently sinister and vicious, now looked at me with a naive curiosity, like a gossiping baby.

"That's not the point, you're on the brink of death, do you really want to waste time on irrelevant matters?"

I frowned, continuing to Yuan Hong, "Listen to me, that Demonic Cave has its own consciousness. The ground collapse we encountered was created by that Demonic Cave, its goal is to hide in the Nether Spring to avoid the fate of purification."

"Damn it! So it's Big Sister Qing Li who caused the mountain to collapse." Yuan Hong, unable to suppress his anger, gnashed his teeth, interrupting me, and questioned Qing Li beside me, "Big Sister, why did you destroy my lord's tomb?"

Still being unreasonable, is he?

Seeing my grip was slipping from holding onto Yuan Hong, I couldn't persuade him any further.

I could only abandon the plan and leave him to his fate.

I gave Yuan Hong a hard slap on the cheek, trying to wake his muddled brain, "Why are you getting so worked up? Shut up and listen to me."

"You... you dare hit me... I'll slay..." Yuan Hong, enraged, his soaked white fur bristled.

Trying to rise and kill me!

Unexpectedly confronting the Sharp Gold Aura in my eyes, he actually cowered, gasping, "Go on, then."

"The Demonic Cave was born from King Yu's Tomb, it cannot leave King Yu's Tomb. I believe King Yu's Tomb is still here, directly beneath this Nether Spring." I witnessed King Yu's Tomb collapse and fall, but for the Demonic Cave to survive, the tomb must maintain certain integrity.

Although I analyzed the current situation of King Yu's Tomb, entering the tomb is no easy task, requiring Yuan Hong's assistance.

But with Yuan Hong's intelligence, if we don't make our intentions clear...

With his stubbornness, he might rather die than take us into the tomb, I could only waste considerable time patiently explaining everything.

Yuan Hong gazed blankly at me, and after a long time, he opened his mouth slowly and asked, "Is your condition for saving me to have me take you to my lord's tomb?"

"To be precise, it's to find the tomb and purify the Demonic Cave. If you don't agree, then there's only one path left for you: death."

I looked coldly at Yuan Hong. After all this talking, the Life Lamp ignited in Yuan Hong's body was about to extinguish, and he would soon be too weak to resist being swept into the vortex.

Chapter 1027: Silver Light Everywhere

Suddenly, the vortex in the water emitted a silver radiance.

It was as if a particularly bright moonbeam shone down, dreamlike and illusory.

"The reincarnation has started!" Yuan Hong muttered vacantly, suddenly snapping out of it, "Pull me up quickly, I promise you, I promise!!"

Once the water in the vortex turned silver, it became much thicker.

There was a soft suction, pulling everything in the water down like mud.

I dared not delay, focusing my attention intensely.

All my Spiritual Power was channeled into the hand holding Yuan Hong, and in an instant, I pulled him up.

Yuan Hong lay gasping atop the statue.

The silver liquid on his fur fell off like water on oiled paper, rolling back down the Reincarnation Serpent's statue into the Nether Spring.

However, the sky began to rain, and all that fell was silver liquid.

The liquid that dripped on people seemed to weaken their Spiritual Power.

Once the Spiritual Power was exhausted, it would start corroding the skin and wash away the memories within the Earth Soul.

It's like the vortex, both working to trap all creatures falling into the Abyss into reincarnation.

I frowned, patting the Reincarnation Serpent's statue, "Is there a safe place to avoid the reincarnation of the Nether Spring?"

The statue of the Dust World Serpent turned, heading toward an area where the silver rain hadn't yet fallen.

It moved slowly but just right.

Almost as soon as we reached a spot, silver rain began to fall behind us.

In the distance, several large white-furred figures appeared.

Hundreds of robust Old Apes were desperately crying for help in the vortex, "Help, my lord, help, where is this place?"

"No... I don't want to die... save me..."

It turned out to be all the White Apes from Wind Spirit Manor, every one of them falling into the depths of the Abyss.

Including the wooden crates from the warehouse, all swirling dangerously with the water and vortex.

This is an all-encompassing disaster!

Recalling the catastrophic collapse of the mountain, a chill ran down my spine, "Grandmother, Rongling and Shenshen probably fell down too."

"Yes." Qing Li immediately understood, lifting her sleeve.

The blood-red spider on the skin beneath her sleeve arose, turning into solid form.

It expelled webs from its mouth, which Qing Li flicked with her fingertips.

The webs flew out, winding into the distant misty area.

Qing Li patted the Dust World Serpent, "Follow the red thread."

But the Dust World Serpent moved in the opposite direction, and Qing Li cast a stern look at me.

"Big Serpent, how about going in the direction of the red spider silk?" I awkwardly patted the Dust World Serpent's back and scratched its cute chin.

Immediately, the Dust World Serpent changed direction.

Following my words, it slowly moved along the direction of the extending red thread.

Qing Li pursed her lips, a hint of mockery in her deep eyes.

Still, everyone was sitting on the Dust World Serpent, relying on it to save us all.

Perhaps considering this, Qing Li said nothing.

Despite the Dust World Serpent's moderate speed, it quickly entered the white mist.

Within the mist, the speed of the silver light vortex was relatively slow. When we finally spotted a man and a woman.

Unlike those ape demons, they weren't struggling and screaming as fiercely.

"Rongling, it seems someone is coming? It's the Young Madam!" The girl, holding a baby, trapped in the center of a vortex, looked at us brightly.

Yu Rongling was in the vortex adjacent to the girl, his belt tightly wrapped around her waist, looking over along her line of sight.

Equally overjoyed, "You finally came to save us, sister-in-law, I knew you would definitely come to find us!"

Chapter 1028: Do You Really Like Saving All Living Beings That Much?

I reached out and pulled Shenshen up, helping her onto the statue.

Yu Rongling, wrapped around Shenshen by his belt, followed suit.

"The ones who came to save you, apart from me, are my mother-in-law." I winked at the two children, urging them not to only pay attention to me.

How could they ignore Qing Li?

The two clever children immediately focused their gaze on Qing Li, "Shenshen hasn't ignored you, Mistress~ Thank you for rescuing me~"

"My dear mother, ever since you fell from above, I've been so worried about you. Seeing you unharmed, I can finally be at ease."

Perhaps after experiencing near reincarnation, everything before us seems even more beautiful.

Qing Li didn't utter a single word of reproach, extending her delicate hand, she gently touched each of their heads.

Not a word of blame was spoken, her expression was calm and gentle.

The two children hugged Qing Li on either side with excitement beyond measure.

The scene was indescribably warm~

The Dust World Serpent parted the dense fog and somehow wound its way into a cave, where the water's surface was incredibly calm.

There was no trace of water flow or whirlpool, nor was there any silver rain falling from the sky.

Yet, deep inside, I felt a bit melancholic, softly uttering a sentence near the serpent's ear.

The serpent seemed to respond, its body emitted a brief red glow.

"Waner, what did you say to this snake? Why is it so excited?" Huang Wude said, lying sideways, tapping his fingers on the serpent's body.

Yuan Hong had been brutally beaten earlier, suffering serious internal injuries, and was sitting with his knees bent, trying to stabilize his condition.

At this moment, he slowly lifted his head, looking at me darkly, "I'm curious too."

I waved dismissively, saying, "It has nothing to do with you two, don't pry."

Upon hearing this, Huang Wude and Yuan Hong both pursed their lips and didn't continue the conversation.

The Dust World Serpent eventually stopped deep within the cavern, resting against the damp, dark rock wall.

The sound of rushing water slowly rose, and suddenly a batch of wooden boxes floated toward us, eventually clustering near the statue.

Qing Li sat cross-legged, a teasing smile on her lips, "I knew it, Su Wan, you can't bear to let these children perish, that's what you said to the Dust World Serpent earlier, right? Ha, do you inherently love saving everyone?"

"Uh, it's not that I aim to save the world, this is just a trivial effort. If the Big Serpent isn't willing, there's nothing to be done to save them." I felt a complex mix of emotions inside, repeatedly stroking the Dust World Serpent, carved from stubborn stone as Snake Scales.

Big Serpent, oh Big Serpent, I only mentioned it casually, yet you made it happen for me.

Why are you willing to heed my words?

Is it just because I am the wife of the Snake Tribe Snake Lord Yu Longting?

In any case, the boxes with the infants floated here together, preventing them from reincarnating into the cycle.

There's now an opportunity to take them out, returning them to their original families.

Perhaps many families will be spared fragmentation, spared sorrow and wandering.

Yuan Hong smacked his parched lips, stating with unreformed nature, "With so much food here, can I... devour one to save myself? I promise, just one! Otherwise, my condition won't hold until I reach my lord King Yu's tomb."

"Give it a rest, even though there are many babes here, if my Waner is willing to let you eat one, I'll chop my head off and give it to you," Huang Wude, ever since being severely injured by Yuan Hong, never treated him as a senior brother, seizing every chance to retort at him.

Yuan Hong's long ape-like face grew even longer, uglier than water in a foul ditch.

However, he seemed to agree with Huang Wude's words, coughing twice without offering a rebuttal.

Huang Wude took off his Cultivation Spiritual Garment, tossing it to Yuan Hong, "Reluctantly lending it to you, make sure to return it after wearing it, my wife made this for me."

Chapter 1029: Do I Need to Repeat Myself?

"Your wife? That's Snake Lord's wife, stop flattering yourself," Yuan Hong said sarcastically, frowning as he tried to put on the Cultivation Spiritual Garment.

Unfortunately, he was too burly, while the slender and long Huang Wude could wear it without issue.

To such a big guy like him, he couldn't even get his arm in, as if it were the size of a booger.

Huang Wude was hurt by Yuan Hong's words, and immediately protested, "Give me back the Cultivation Spiritual Garment, I'm not lending it anymore."

"I won't return it until I'm healed, so you can forget about it," Yuan Hong immediately cast a hand seal, turning into a stunning handsome man with a face resembling a peach blossom.

Moreover, this handsome man had no demon qi, making him indistinguishable from an ordinary person.

He easily wore the Cultivation Spiritual Garment, turning what was comical on Huang Wude into an exotic allure.

No wonder they always say that monkeys are skilled at transforming into humans; even the Spiritual Eye cannot discern a transformed human form.

Huang Wude glared at Yuan Hong and squatted in the corner, puffed up like a toad, "Damn monkey, you wait."

Watching their bickering, Xiao Shenshen was thoroughly captivated.

Her big eyes blinked like she was observing two magical creatures.

Yu Rongling came over, whispering curiously to me, "Sister-in-law, why are these two monsters also on the statue?"

"They were all saved by your sister-in-law," Qing Li interjected unexpectedly.

Yu Rongling looked at his proud and aloof mom, surprised as he continued asking me, "Sister-in-law, why would you save a weasel and a monkey? They have done countless evil deeds!"

"Ah, because I'm double-standard," I replied helplessly, sighing, "I kept them both for reasons, don't provoke them."

Though both Yuan Hong and Huang Wude had committed enough evil to die a thousand times over,

One saved me, and the other is useful for entering King Yu's Mausoleum.

What can I do?

Anyway, I can't simply watch them die; I can only save them without moral judgment.

As for their past misdeeds, let's leave that to the Heavenly Dao to repay~

"These two idiots only fight amongst themselves; if they start fighting, I'm too lazy to bother," Yu Rongling glanced at the bickering duo, expressing disinterest in dealing with two idiots.

I nodded, beckoning Shenshen over too, "Listen up, the Dust World Serpent's statue can send you out. After the rebirth ritual ends, you take Qing Li and these boxes and leave together."

"What about you, sister-in-law?" Yu Rongling asked with concern.

I told him the truth, "I have to go explore King Yu's Tomb with Yuan Hong."

"You're going to the Demonic Cave but not taking me?" Qing Li, even while standing by the snake head in a daze, seemed to have heard my quiet whisper, as if with keen hearing.

She stepped closer, casting a cold gaze at me.

I shrank my neck awkwardly and smiled, "Purifying Demonic Blood requires Magic Artifacts. You don't look like you're carrying that Buddha statue."

"Right, mom, that statue is so heavy, you must have left it in your luggage. You go with the Little Fairy, I'll stay here with sister-in-law," Yu Rongling spoke bravely.

Qing Li glanced at Yu Rongling and suddenly pinched my chin with long fingers, "Without me, you can't purify the Demonic Cave. What are you and Yuan Hong running off for?"

"Exploring, maybe? To make it easier next time...coming..." My heart suddenly raced as I stammered.

Qing Li sneered, "Exploring...how filial, clearing paths for me, so next time I won't face danger?"

"Yes, yes, mother-in-law, I'm very filial ~" I seized the chance to showcase myself.

Qing Li raised an eyebrow, tightening her grip on my chin, "Too bad, you're deluding yourself. I can bring out the Buddha statue whenever I want. Bringing me this time means you won't need to bother next time."

"Really? I read so little, don't deceive me!" I scanned up and down Qing Li's elegant figure, draped in a green long dress.

I couldn't see how she could hide a Buddha statue on her.

Unexpectedly, Qing Li leaned close, her cold forehead touching mine, her tone indisputable, "Do I need to repeat myself?"

Chapter 1030: A Rare and True Lover

"No, no, no..." I wanted to escape, but behind me was the bottomless Nether Spring, and the invisible aura of Qing Li made my whole body stiff and rigid.

Qing Li scolded, "Why aren't you quickly communicating with the Dust World Serpent?"

"But you're gripping my jaw, I can't move." I replied mechanically.

Qing Li, she's a girl, but more importantly, she's my mother-in-law.

Not the Yu Longting I think about day and night!

Even though she carries an aura similar to Yu Longting, I can't be so useless.

Her presence suppressed me, making my whole body weak, with no thought of resisting.

Qing Li's eyes glimmered as she squinted slightly, slowly releasing her fingers.

I was embarrassed, bending over to communicate with the Dust World Serpent.

The Dust World Serpent cannot speak, so the communication was essentially one-sided on my part.

Before it acts, I can't be sure it understood and is willing to help.

About half a Shichen later, the giant statue of the Dust World Serpent began to move again.

It took us out of the deep cave, and the reincarnation whirlpool outside had dissipated, it slowly sailed towards a place.

The restrictions of the Nether Spring were completely ineffective against the Dust World Serpent, as it carved a long water line in the water, sailing far ahead without encountering any hindrance.

If anyone else tried to swim in the water, they'd likely be taught a lesson by the pounding waves.

Soon it reached a waterfall, the Nether Spring flowed like water due to the difference in height.

Flowing slowly, falling to the ground below.

But the statue of the Dust World Serpent did not continue forward, instead it stopped here.

I thought for two seconds and realized, "Rongling, Shenshen, and you, Huang Wude, jump down from here."

"Why do I have to jump down? I'm not leaving!" Huang Wude was enraged, his hair standing on end, yelling at me.

Those crafty weasel eyes looked at me, shocked and afraid.

I sighed, "There will be Demonic Qi near the Demonic Cave, if you go it's useless, you might easily get caught up in danger."

"If danger arises, I can protect you, Waner." Seeing my determination, Huang Wude grabbed my ankle in a panic, refusing to let go, "I'm not leaving, I want to stay to protect you."

My heart twisted slightly, my nose felt sour.

Huang Wude, you've already saved me once.

I owe you my life!

I... can't let you sacrifice yourself to save me again...

"Who needs your protection, you've been nothing but a burden to me the whole way, hurry up and leave." I lifted my foot mercilessly, kicking Huang Wude on the shoulder, pushing him off the statue.

Though the water seemed slow, any object falling into it had no support.

In an instant, he was swept down the waterfall.

The entire air above echoed with Huang Wude's devastated cries, "Su Wan, I... don't want to be separated from you..."

"This dead weasel, always daydreaming, daring to covet anyone's woman! Sis, Mom~ I'm leaving with Little Fairy!" Yu Rongling uttered emotionally before bidding farewell.

At this moment, I took out Xiao Shenshen's arm turned into ginseng whiskers and returned it to her.

Shenshen accepted the ginseng whiskers, hugged me, then hugged Qing Li, her eyes red, "Goodbye."

Qing Li's thin lips parted slightly, uttering two words, "Hurry up."

"Ah, Mom's so heartless." With a sigh, Yu Rongling pulled Shenshen and jumped into the water.

A grand spectacle unfolded before my eyes, as the large and small wooden boxes attached to the statue suddenly lost adhesion.

They fell together with the rushing waterfall below.

The statue of the Dust World Serpent also began to return, slowly moving back in the direction it came from.

I faced the direction of the waterfall, waved vigorously, "I hope you all... stay safe."

Shenshen, safe, Yu Rongling, safe, and all those little babies, safe...

"Hey, Su Wan." Qing Li suddenly called my name, seeing I turned to look at her, she began to smile and speak, "Seeking the priceless treasure, rare are those with deep feelings, Huang Wude's affection for you, anyone with a heart not made of stone would be moved. If you had met Huang Wude first instead of my unlucky son, you and he might have been good together, perhaps even better~"