

A Snake 1041

Chapter 1041: Come On, Get in the Coffin and Stand

Qing Li smirked, throwing three consecutive questions that left Yuan Hong speechless.

Then she lazily tucked her hair behind her ear, "Anyway, you're a shameless dude, being without a facade suits your image perfectly."

I stood there dumbfounded, surprisingly not finding her methods cruel at all.

I even sensed a bit of violent aesthetics; Qing Li's expressions and demeanor vaguely overlapped with the ruthless Yu Longting.

Which made Qing Li more pleasing to my eyes, as if Yu Longting was right beside me.

Moreover, inexplicably, I had a strange illusion that there seemed to be Yu Longting's presence in the Royal Tomb...

The group stepped out of the Mushroom Forest and officially entered the core of King Yu's Tomb.

Yuan Hong dragged his crippled body, barely holding on, aiding Qing Li and me in breaking through traps until we reached the main burial chamber.

If not for his deep cultivation, with such severe injuries, he would have died long ago.

"Beyond this room is the main burial chamber, I've never been to the main chamber, I don't know how to get in." Yuan Hong led us to an auxiliary burial chamber, which was already large and held eighteen coffins.

At the end of the chamber was a large Bronze Gate, different from the overall artistic and decorative style of the tomb.

The surface of the Bronze Gate was polished smooth, with not a single carving or pattern.

It looked unopenable, without any mechanisms to be found.

"Monkey, don't deceive me, you can't afford the price." Qing Li warned with a smile.

Yuan Hong replied sinisterly, "If I lied to you, the Oath Curse would have retaliated by now. Since I'm intact, doesn't that prove my innocence?"

I looked at Yuan Hong's hapless figure, feeling both sorry and like he deserved it.

After closely examining near the Bronze Gate, I pointed to a circular depression beside it, "Grandma, this groove, doesn't it look like a mask?"

"It does!" Qing Li replied affirmatively.

I am sure, as long as the correct mask fits inside, the Bronze Gate can open.

And the mask most likely, is worn by a corpse in one of the coffins.

Almost simultaneously, Qing Li and I looked at the eighteen coffins in the chamber.

In my heart, I'm guessing which coffin, when opened, will have a corpse wearing a mask.

I'm also worried that opening a coffin might trigger traps or corpse reanimation.

After all, Yuan Hong, as the Tomb Guardian, didn't have the right to approach the main chamber.

He also didn't know what mechanisms are in this chamber or the main chamber...

Qing Li suddenly questioned Yuan Hong, "Monkey, this is the burial chamber, the one buried sitting in state, correct?"

"Yes." Yuan Hong replied solemnly.

Qing Li pointed to the largest coffin in the center, "Monkey, you go open the coffin. Who would have thought, this guy would be so shameless, letting his own wife guard his tomb entrance."

"You... you... you cannot insult my master!" Yuan Hong, out of loyalty and protection for his master, glared at Qing Li fiercely with his bloodshot eyes.

Yet bound by the Oath Curse, reluctantly walked over to push open the coffin with his bare hands, revealing a female corpse inside.

The clothes on the female corpse were preserved for a thousand years, resembling Yin Yang Embroidery.

The fabric was bright red, with golden threads embroidered depicting Phoenix Auspicious Clouds.

She wore a delicate, beautiful golden mask on her face, with no trace of ancient craftsmanship.

The mask's design was identical to the groove beside the Bronze Gate.

Indeed, his wife was left to guard the entrance; Qing Li truly is insightful.

Before opening the coffin, she already anticipated what was inside.

"What a beautiful mask." Qing Li bit her lip and reached out to touch the mask.

I tugged at Qing Li's sleeve, reminding her, "We haven't yet asked Yuan Hong if there are any mechanisms."

"The closer we are to the Demonic Cave, the weaker I feel, being struck by such a crude Illusion Technique, luckily you called me back in time." Qing Li suddenly patted my head appreciatively, and while I was still puzzled, she said to Yuan Hong, "Come on, Monkey, go stand in the coffin."

Chapter 1042: Hate the Light One

"Good, good... really good... In the end, after being tortured so miserably, I still have to be your cannon fodder??" Yuan Hong actually turned to run, but hadn't even taken half a step.

He was pulled back like a hapless fool by Qing Li's spider silk, manipulated into the coffin.

Yuan Hong could only resign himself to fate and sat down in the coffin. "Big sis, you haven't been into my master's tomb, how do you know about the mechanism inside the coffin? Even I don't know about it!!"

"I guess the mechanism inside the coffin is likely a common feature in tomb raiding movies, the 'Hate Light Child'."

I snapped my fingers confidently as if replacing Qing Li and said, "As soon as the mask is taken out, the weight inside the coffin lightens, triggering mechanisms like quicksand, right, Granny?"

Since it's only by removing the mask that the Bronze Gate can be opened.

If I were the tomb owner, I would definitely design such a mechanism called 'Hate Light Child' inside.

The name 'Hate Light Child' suggests hating something too light.

Usually, it's a large balance placed under the tomb, and the mechanism triggers once the weight inside the coffin is unbalanced.

Yuan Hong, being so heavy, naturally is enough to tip the scale.

After all, this mechanism hates the light, not the heavy.

"Well, not entirely stupid yet, managed to smart up for a change." Qing Li absent-mindedly took off the mask from the female corpse's face, her delicate hand stroking the patterns. "The patterns carved on this mask can cause hallucinations. Even if you don't intend to take it, you'd be compelled to picking it up absentmindedly."

"Since it can cause hallucinations, try not to look at it too much, be careful not to fall into obsession." Seeing Qing Li's physical weakness and unstable mind, I advised against any risky actions.

Qing Li let my words go in one ear and out the other, holding the mask, and tried it on her face, "Does it look good, Su Wan?"

"A mask meant for the dead, do you think it could look good? It's terrifying!" I spoke the truth.

This mask, with its bizarre shape, is intricately carved with Manjusaka and Hell Butterflies.

It constantly creates an eerie atmosphere of the realm of the dead, I think it's best not to look too much, quickly use it to open the mechanism is the best plan.

Qing Li sighed and walked to the Bronze Gate.

She pressed the mask into the groove, "You're such a straight girl, quite boring."

"No, no, Granny, I'm the most interesting!" Realizing something wasn't right, I quickly backtracked, "Quickly take out the mask, I promise to cooperate with you this time, make you laugh."

"Pfft~ Just teasing you, I..." As the Bronze Gate slowly opened, Qing Li's body suddenly weakened, falling like a leaf.

I hurriedly caught her frail body, raising my eyes to glance at the opening of the Bronze Gate.

Massive amounts of Demonic Qi were gushing forth in large waves, and the quantity was enormous.

The Sharp Gold Aura, famously indestructible, emanating from my body, was like a tiny spark, instantly extinguished by the Demonic Qi.

Although Qing Li in my arms hadn't been infiltrated by the Demonic Qi, her body grew increasingly cold.

It was incomprehensible how the Demonic Qi was harming her.

"Is the Demonic Qi devouring your Spiritual Power?" A thought struck me, and I rolled up Qing Li's sleeve.

The spider tattoo on her arm had lightened significantly, seeming to disappear gradually, a sign of her Forbidden Woman Witchcraft deteriorating.

Panic washed over me as I held her icy cold arm, exclaiming softly, "You're too close to the Demonic Cave, it can absorb your Spiritual Power from afar. If this continues, you... you will be depleted of Spiritual Power and... and..." die.

"Heh, if I die, wouldn't there be no one to oppose you and Yu Longting? Why such a big reaction?"

Chapter 1043: Your Anxious Look Is So Cute

"You're making fun of me again. Even at this point, how can you... still think that?" Qing Li's words made me uncomfortable, and tears uncontrollably fell one by one.

We have long been life-and-death companions, having gone through so many hardships.

Could Qing Li still doubt my feelings for her?

If I wished for her to die, I would have abandoned her long ago!

"Because..." Qing Li wiped away my tears with satisfaction, "Hmm! I found... you look very cute when you're anxious."

I cried even more fiercely because my composure broke, "You did it on purpose to make me cry... woo woo..."

In such a dangerous place as King Yu's Tomb, we are here on serious business!

And yet she still finds the time to tease me!!

"Do you blame me so much? Didn't Yu Longting also make you cry on purpose?" Qing Li pushed all the blame onto me, diverting the issue to her own son, Yu Longting.

"He... he really did do it on purpose!"

I thought back carefully, and Yu Longting did do it more than once!

Like mother, like son. They are both big troublemakers.

Qing Li, with her seemingly boneless waist, hooked her arms around my neck, "Let's go in, don't worry about me. Be good, I can still hold on for half a shichen."

"Okay, then... is Yuan Hong out of control?" I'm actually easy to placate; just a little comfort and I'm fine.

Sniffing, I stood up and glanced at Yuan Hong squatting in the coffin.

Judging by the red spider tattoo on Qing Li's arm, which had faded to the point of being nearly invisible, I estimated that her Forbidden Woman Witchcraft might be completely ineffective.

"It's fine, my Forbidden Woman Witchcraft has all failed."

Qing Li provocatively beckoned to Yuan Hong with a finger, "Monkey, you're free. If you want to come out, then come out."

Yuan Hong seemed like he was shut-in, tugging at the ape skin on him.

He gave us a glare, pulled up the coffin lid, and lay back down.

"What's wrong with him?" I slowly walked deeper into the cool, expansive main burial chamber and asked Qing Li in a low voice.

Qing Li rested her head on my chest, coughed forcefully several times, and said idly, "The moment the weight in the coffin lightens, a restraint strong enough to turn him to ashes will be triggered. Do you think he dares to come out?"

"Wouldn't that mean he's trapped in there forever?" I only understood that if the weight of Hate Qing Er shifted, it would trigger some kind of mechanism.

But I didn't expect the mechanism to be so formidable that Yuan Hong had no chance to escape.

Qing Li pursed her lips, "Are you concerned about that dead monkey?"

"No, no, no, why would I care about him? I'm only concerned about you now." I halted my steps and saw a hexagonal well beside the massive coffin.

I had seen such a well before at Long Xiangkui's Corpse-Driving Inn.

It generally represents a person's past life, as well as the road to the Underworld.

Carved with True Words and names, it is used to suppress the evil spirits and corpses of past lives, featuring bizarre lotus-shaped reliefs.

"Is this the Demonic Cave? Why does it feel so eerie, like the essence of the Nether Spring?" I looked down into the well and asked Qing Li.

Qing Li shook her head, "Keep going; the Demonic Cave is at the Fool's location."

If you had asked me before where the Fool's location was, I would certainly not have known.

But ever since I learned about my family background in the Mystic Sect, I've applied myself diligently and learned a lot.

I walked towards a corner of the tomb and looked upward at an oblique angle.

That place didn't feel like granite, which makes up the tomb chamber, but more like flesh, akin to human soft tissue.

One could see blood vessels and hair, as well as some meridians.

A human eye grew on it, currently shut tight.

"It's it!!" Qing Li shrank back in fear, trembling intensely in my arms.

But I knew she was not truly frightened; this woman knew no fear.

There was nothing in the world she feared; it was the attributes of the Demonic Cave that became her natural nemesis, giving her an innate fear.

I gently stroked Qing Li's silken long hair over and over, sighing softly in her ear as if soothing a child, "What should I do? Just tell me, and I'll do it for you."

Chapter 1044: From Now On, I Am Qing Li

"Comfort me," Qing Li said weakly.

I was flustered, "What?"

"Comfort me, make me not so afraid." Qing Li buried her face completely in my embrace, trembling even more violently.

How am I supposed to comfort her?

If it were Yu Longting, I might have some experience.

But I don't really understand Qing Li, I don't even know what works for her.

A flash of inspiration struck me, and I said, "Dumpling is waiting for us at home, he wants grandma to hold him."

"Dumpling... right, I really want to hold the adorable Dumpling!" As soon as Qing Li heard me mention Dumpling, she immediately mustered her courage.

She lifted her eyes slightly, glancing at the closed eye at the unpredictable position.

A filament shot out from her fingertips, heading towards the eye.

Is she going to pierce the eyeball with the filament!

Suddenly, the eye opened, its purple pupil emitting Demonic Qi.

Demonic Qi entwined with the filament, counterattacking Qing Li along the filament.

In desperation, Qing Li could only sever the filament, to prevent the Demonic Qi from overtaking her, "Hold me tight, that eye is so terrifying."

"Where's the Magic Artifact? Grandma, quickly take out the Magic Artifact." Seeing Qing Li still hadn't taken out the Magic Artifact, I even felt an impulse to grab her and run away.

But I knew that the situation was at a point of no return; from the moment Qing Li approached the Central Plains, she was already being consumed by Demonic Qi.

Both sides are in a life-and-death struggle, either success or martyrdom.

So I can't run, I can only stay here with Qing Li.

Only after completely destroying the Demonic Cave can we leave.

Tears from Qing Li's eyes soaked into the fabric on me, "I'm too scared to even take out the Magic Artifact, just kill me, Wanwan. I... don't want to be drained and assimilated by the Demonic Cave..."

"My fault, my fault, I shouldn't have pressured you." I lightly patted Qing Li on the back to console her, realizing a crucial point.

The one who selflessly swallowed the Demon Cave for righteousness back then was Qing Li; only she, in all the vastness of the Three Realms and Six Paths, could deal with the Demonic Cave.

Only by stabilizing Qing Li's mind and helping her overcome her fear could there be a way out.

But... what can I do to achieve that...

This is Qing Li's own tribulation, and I'm just an outsider!!

I have no idea what to do to strengthen her willpower and give her the strength to fight the Demonic Cave.

Just then, a familiar, mocking laugh came from behind me.

Clearly, Qing Li was in my arms, but why was her cold laugh coming from behind me?

I held tightly the ice-cold Qing Li, slowly turning my head to look back.

I didn't realize it before, but when I looked, it sent shivers down my spine.

Sitting on the large coffin behind me was a beauty with long hair reaching her waist.

That beauty was formed by a mist of blood, a bewitching smile on her face, her long dress fluttering around her ankles, "What's the use of holding her? It's just a shell now; henceforth, I am Qing Li, the unparalleled Qing Li of Forbidden Woman Witchcraft."

"You... you are the Demonic Cave." I looked at this Qing Li formed by blood mist, momentarily stunned.

She looked exactly like Qing Li, and more and more so, becoming identical to her.

Yet surrounded by rampant Demonic Qi, carrying an ominous, destructive power.

The Qing Li in my arms had her Spiritual Power completely devoured, more and more like an empty husk.

My eyes gradually turned blood red, the view was a scarlet scene, and the blood mist looked even redder, "You... absorbed my grandma's blood to transform into another her!!"

"Who said I want to transform into her? Don't be so naive, okay? I intend to completely replace her!" The blood mist Qing Li spoke with the same expressions, including her manner of speech, exactly like

Qing Li, "From now on, I am Qing Li! Who told her to be so reckless as to swallow the Demon Cave; I had no choice but to counter-devour her."

Chapter 1045: Qiankun Position Exchange Technique

"Granny, if you don't muster up the courage, your son, grandson, husband! They will all belong to this impostor, are you really willing to accept that?"

My heart was full of urgency, trying to provoke Qing Li with reverse psychology.

My heart burned like a blazing fire, it was only now that I realized the final test to destroy the Demonic Cave.

It was for Qing Li to confront her own inner demons, there was absolutely no room for others to interfere.

"Wanwan, run..." Qing Li gently pushed me, all her Spiritual Power completely drained, "I... lost!"

"You haven't lost, even if you did, I would still stay with you." I insisted firmly.

No matter what happens, I will not abandon Qing Li and leave alone!

Suddenly, the young girl formed from the blood mist on the coffin jumped down, smoothing her long hair.

Step by step, she walked up to us, smiling enchantingly, "I'll reluctantly devour two Souls, and Qing Li, your body will be mine to use in the future."

"Granny, would you like... to hear the Azarhan Sutra?" I knew the person Qing Li missed most now was that enigmatic Dragon Emperor Yu Qingxiao, and my acquaintance with him began with the Azarhan Sutra. "Thus have I heard, the Buddha once was in Kusha Country. Many monks traveled together into the bamboo grove, where they stayed..."

I read on tirelessly, the more I recited, the more fluent it became.

The image of the bald Monk Shenghui chanting sutras grew increasingly vivid in my mind.

Before I knew it, I felt Qing Li's body getting warmer, at first, I thought it was an illusion.

Until the person in my arms forcefully pushed me away, their movement to stand up was unsteady, but their voice was playful, "Yu Qingxiao's... favorite sutra, and you can recite it, interesting!"

I subconsciously looked up at their stance as they rose.

Seeing Qing Li standing there, full of spirit, with an aura unleashed, a faintly cold smile on her face, "Fool, even when it was a Demon Cave, it was no match for me. Now that it's reduced to a small Demonic Cave, you think you can replace me? Aren't you afraid your tongue will catch a chill from your boast?"

"I've already drained all your Spiritual Power, the Forbidden Woman Witchcraft is mine too, how do you plan to fight me?" The blood mist waved a hand, an eye growing on the wall above flew down and embedded itself into the mist.

Although the blood mist looked exactly like Qing Li, I could immediately see that the eye was a particularly alluring phoenix eye.

It even seemed to be a man's eye, giving life to the blood mist like adding the finishing touch to a painting.

It flicked its fingers to shoot out spider silk, binding Qing Li from head to toe in a vivid red.

I was terrified, almost crying out loud.

But Qing Li remained calm, looking at that phoenix eye as if it was an ant, "I've heard that in parallel worlds there really is a Demon Realm, and the demon creatures there are always planning to invade and eat people, could you be one of the demons that slipped out from there?"

What? How does this involve parallel worlds??

Suddenly, my vision blurred.

Then I saw Qing Li open her mouth, making it forty-five times larger than usual.

Then... from her mouth... she spat out...

A large Buddha statue!!

"What the? I... am I... hallucinating?" I rubbed my eyes, and rubbed them again.

No matter how much I rubbed my eyes, the Buddha statue on the ground did not disappear.

She really spat a Buddha statue out of her mouth...

She looked so thin, so light.

Could she hide a fifty or sixty-pound iron Buddha statue in her stomach??

Qing Li glanced at me, speaking as if I was a country bumpkin, "Haven't you ever seen the Qiankun Position Exchange Technique from Tianzhu?"

Chapter 1046: Wanwan, Don't Move

I shook my head like a rattle drum, oh my dear mother.

Unheard of, unseen before!!

"Damn it, what do you mean by that look? Why are you looking at me as if I'm a monster?" Qing Li cursed in frustration, lifting up the Buddha statue.

Like stamping a seal, it poured down from the top of the blood mist.

Pressed onto the ground into a lump of blood pulp, that eyeball was also crushed.

Together with that bizarre piece of flesh on the unwarranted position, all turned into rotten pus, never to form again.

Oh dear, I went through untold hardships to get here, planning to have a life-and-death battle with the Demonic Cave.

The result is this thing, killed so easily?

It's just like a dream!!

I looked up at the suddenly breezy dome, chuckling dryly and said: "Haha, you've misunderstood, that was a look of admiration, although I know nothing about the Qiankun Position Exchange Technique, my respect for you is endless like the river."

The dome up above bred the Demonic Cave, like a piece of human tissue.

I thought it was plastered to the wall, but unexpectedly it seemed to have devoured the wall, becoming part of it.

So with the Demonic Cave down, a large chunk of the wall went missing too.

"The so-called Qiankun Position Exchange Technique is about switching objects from other places, definitely not as bizarre as you think, I did not hide the Buddha statue in my stomach, don't you dare guess randomly."

Qing Li, with her frosty calm demeanor, actually got anxious and explained it to me.

I nodded vigorously to Qing Li, using the fastest speed to dispel her concerns, "I know, I know! That statue was originally in the suitcase at the hotel, and you swapped it over using the Positioning Technique, rest assured, I didn't make wild guesses."

Although... but...

On the lips, it's completely understanding...

But for a mouth to open so wide, this Positioning Technique having to be realized through the mouth, certainly is...

Still somewhat...

Bizarre!

"Wanwan." Qing Li suddenly squatted down, stroking the face of the Buddha statue.

I fawn over eagerly, "What's the matter, what's the matter?"

When I looked at her fingers, unexpectedly they were touching the statue's eyes.

My complexion turned blue abruptly, my throat felt choked.

The whole person dazed, lost in a kind of trance.

"Don't move!" Qing Li slowly turned to me, shouting sternly.

From the day I put on the blindfold, I actually knew this day would come.

A paper can't wrap fire, sooner or later Qing Li would discover doubts.

When that time comes, she would hate me.

I know!!

I resignedly closed my eyes.

Allowing Qing Li's hand to gently untie the blindfold, her hand repeatedly caressing my eyeball through the eyelid, "When did this happen?"

"Just... just the day you opened the medicine for me." My lips uncontrollably trembled, not wanting to lose the most important person just like this, I rushed over to hug her tightly, "Could you not hate me, wait until I find Yu Longting and return it to him, compared to you all, I... don't care at all..."

"Liar, who wouldn't care about such a precious thing?" Qing Li interrupted my words, fingers entwining into my hair, lips gradually moving to my ear, "Why didn't you tell me? Afraid I'd side with my husband? Or hate you for stealing my son's eyes?"

"All of it." I felt like grasping at the sand at my fingertips, the more I treasured something the more I couldn't hold onto it, letting the sand slip through my fingers.

Qing Li gave my head a hard knock, "Is your brain filled with mush? Didn't you hate him when my husband dug out your eyes?"

"Can't hate, Yu Longting was so good to me, I wasn't truly blind either, he disappeared after that night, I miss him and worry about him." I whimpered like a little beast, unprecedentedly vulnerable in her arms.

Initially, of course, felt miserable, so many grievances.

But the more I got along with Qing Li, the more I felt her similarities with Yu Longting, I found that all kinds of dedication were worthwhile.

As long as that person is right, is the one so important in my heart.

Qing Li sighed, gently caressing my hair, after a long while said, "Yu Qingxiao did this to save me, he resorted to all means so you have every right to resent him, understand?"

Chapter 1047: You're Right, My Adorable Daughter-in-Law

"I get it, I get it, as long as I don't lose you, whatever you say is right." There's still a feeling of apprehensive unease in my heart, afraid of losing this hard-won family bond.

Qing Li rubbed my head contentedly and said with a hint of annoyance, "When the time comes, I'll make Yu Qingxiao compensate you and your spouse."

"How will he compensate?" I seized the opportunity, snuggling into Qing Li's embrace and taking advantage to act cute.

Though Qing Li appears rather aloof, deep down she really cares for Shenshen.

It seems Qing Li really likes things that are naturally cute.

I'm not naturally cute, but I can act cute.

Qing Li glanced at me and chuckled lightly, "Of course, by making him gouge his eyes as compensation, aren't all the world's fair laws written in the 'Code of Hammurabi'?"

"Isn't that...a bit..." not very good?

Although I thought Qing Li made a good point, imagining actually doing it made me feel dissatisfied, "Mother-in-law, how come I feel... a little dizzy? Is the Underground Palace shaking?"

"Yes, it's shaking quite violently, but the bottom of the Nether Spring doesn't experience earthquakes." Qing Li wasn't at all concerned about the swaying, despite the Underground Palace above dropping bits of stone; she gently wiped my tears with her sleeve, "Just leave that rag behind, I already know everything anyway."

"That's not important, Mother-in-law!!" Alarms sounded in my heart, seeing Qing Li still unconcerned, I shouted, "The part swallowed by the Demonic Cave, could it be the load-bearing wall?"

"Seems like... you've got it right, my adorable daughter-in-law." Qing Li tapped my nose and smiled at me charmingly, "The load-bearing walls of the Mystic Palace are generally in the main tomb room, and...if it weren't for being a load-bearing wall, it wouldn't collapse so fiercely."

Although she's rarely smiled at me so captivatingly because usually, her smiles at me were either sarcastic, ironic, or disdainful.

But I really don't have the time to admire this peerlessly beautiful woman's soul-stirring smile, quickly saying, "Ah, then what are we delaying for, hurry and run."

After saying so, I immediately grabbed Qing Li's hand.

Stepping onto the Golden Lotus, I jumped up, leaping to the opening in the broken wall.

Landed in the adjacent tomb room, only to find it's also collapsing.

In all directions, the heavens and earth are crumbling, just like that night when the whole mountain collapsed.

There's only one thought in my mind, could Qing Li and I be a pair of jinxed individuals?

It's really over, Barbie's Q'ed!!

Why is it collapsing again??

Previously, when falling from the mountain, at least we landed in the Nether Spring.

Now we've reached the level of the Nether Spring.

My goodness, falling with nowhere left to fall, only to be pressed by the collapsing rocks.

"There's no place to escape from this collapse." Looking at the countless, collapsed tomb rooms, I've given up resisting.

"Do you know why I'm not panicking?" Qing Li laughed.

I thought of Huang Wude's words, haha.

The universe is vast and mysterious, I remain unflustered.

Qing Li saw I wasn't speaking, she answered her own question, "I can use the Qiankun Position Exchange Technique, to send you out."

"So you swallow me into your stomach, and I appear in another place?" Qing Li had explained the Qiankun Position Exchange Technique to me before, so I understood the basic principle of this Art.

Qing Li nodded, "You're in luck, with my cultivation, I can use it three times per cycle. Now I can use it twice more."

"Alright, then may I ask, how will you displace yourself? Can you swallow yourself?" I half-squinted, questioning Qing Li's method.

A piece of rubble fell from the dome; I hastily pulled Qing Li to dodge.

Sadly, the number of falling rocks was overwhelming, and this tomb room was at the lowest level, with tomb rooms stacked above soon to collapse down and crush us.

I could only hold Qing Li tight, constantly dodging amidst the chaos.

Qing Li raised her eyes to glance at me, her look of disregard restored some of her former arrogance,
"Su Wan, I've lived my life selfishly,

Chapter 1048: Only Left to Wander Aimlessly

"As a result, your two sons spent their childhood under shadows. You are one of the only two people in this world that I am willing to sacrifice my life to save. You should feel lucky."

My gaze met Qing Li's cold eyes for a moment. Without a word, I lifted her into my arms.

We crossed over the mostly collapsed tomb wall and returned to the main burial chamber.

Now there are two choices in front of me.

The first is to use brute force to pry open King Yu's giant sarcophagus, use its weight, and hide inside with Qing Li to avoid this collapse.

The second is to jump into the dry well representing past lives to hide.

The feasibility of the first method is nearly zero; King Yu's sarcophagus probably weighs hundreds of tons.

You can't pry it open with human strength, and even if you did get inside,

there's no way to put the lid on from inside; you would be crushed to death anyway.

The only way is to jump into the well!

I took a deep breath as countless giant stones fell from above.

Pulling Qing Li, we jumped together into the hexagonal well, without any confidence in surviving.

Not knowing how deep the well is and whether the collapsed chamber would cause the well to collapse as well.

If the bottom of the well doesn't collapse, the debris from the chamber will pile on the well opening.

And after King Yu's Tomb is destroyed, the pressure from the seeping Nether Spring.

Qing Li and I can't return the way we came; whether there's another exit down here or if we'll be trapped to death.

My mind was a chaotic mess of thoughts, and finally my feet found solid ground.

"Wanwan, you really went overboard." Qing Li's first words upon landing were this.

Upon landing, the first thing I did was carefully check Qing Li all over, discovering she hadn't fully recovered the blood absorbed by the Demon Cave.

With the remaining materials in the bag, I made a substitute Blood Splendor Robe into a red cloth strip and tied it on her wrist, "How did I go overboard? You're not thinking of using some Qiankun Technique to send me away, are you? We advance and retreat together; if you can't leave, I'm not leaving either."

"Leave my ass, you foolish girl, you're driving me crazy!" Qing Li, disregarding her image, jabbed her finger at my forehead and swore, "Didn't you notice that this place has a special restriction to suppress Spiritual Power? Even if you want to use the Qiankun Position Exchange Technique, you can't!"

"Seems like it, huh? I can't mobilize Spiritual Power anymore; it feels like my Qi Sea has a layer of cling film over it, sealing all the Spiritual Power inside." I oddly felt a bit relieved.

After all, Qing Li's Qiankun Position Exchange Technique is quite uncanny; if she sneakily sent me away by surprise, how would I find her again?

If that happened, I'd cry my eyes out and probably wouldn't find her.

Maybe my facial expression management failed.

Qing Li instantly spotted my little scheme and scoffed at me, "Oh? You're happy I can't use the Qiankun Position Exchange Technique? Eager to die with me?"

"Do you think this place is so eerie that even after dying, we could reincarnate?" I looked around, finding the area we fell into was oddly vast, with no end in sight.

But here and there, I seemed to spot a few dead trees. Can plants really grow in such places?

All in all, I seemed to see a glimmer of hope.

As long as there are signs of life, maybe... there's a way... to leave here!

But it really is strange, huh? King Yu's Tomb has fallen into the Nether Spring.

No matter how deep the well is, it should have sunk to the bottom of the Nether Spring.

But we fell for what felt like one or two minutes; I think...

We might have reached an even deeper place...

This is ridiculous, the deeper we fall, the deeper it gets!!

Even the Rebirth Serpent isn't here, the more we play, the bigger the stakes, the more thrilling it gets.

Qing Li coldly chuckled, "Rebirth?? Haha, we've fallen into a place beyond the Abyss where even the Dust World Serpent can't reach us. Tell me, how do you reincarnate? Die and we can only float around as wandering ghosts."

"It's alright, no worries, the universe is vast, the cosmos is ancient, I'm not scared!" I quickly learned and used Huang Wude's words to encourage Qing Li, "As long as the heart doesn't panic, there will surely be a path before the car reaches the mountain, we'll find a way to leave here."

Chapter 1049: Did the Gym Teacher Teach You Math?

After a dose of my dark humor, Qing Li's expression fell into a momentary blankness, before softly and helplessly speaking, "Wanwan, I now believe that Yu Longting was overwhelmed by you."

"Why... why would you say that?" I couldn't help but feel a little anxious inside as Qing Li suddenly brought this up.

Could it be she's digging up the past, mad at me for tainting Yu Longting's innocence?

Qing Li pulled out the small glass hourglass she had taken out before, "Yu Longting never told you that your lips are better suited for kissing rather than delivering impassioned, venomous speeches?"

"This... well actually..." he did say that.

I instinctively touched my lips, accidentally biting my not-so-flexible tongue. Embarrassed, I quickly changed the topic, "The place below King Yu's Tomb, time is still static there."

It seems like a mother knows her child best, so...

Yu Longting was captivated by my nonsensical persuasion...??

Now, it seems like that's the only explanation.

"It indicates we're still within the Abyss range, which is a good thing, right?" Qing Li, pupils deep and cold, put away the glass hourglass and pulled out a half-inch compass, "There's more good news, the compass can point to the exact location."

"Which means this isn't a void, that's good." I know that if the compass loses direction, we might fall into a void like the Serpent Domain.

If we're not within the Three Realms and Six Paths, we wouldn't have relative magnetic poles.

Without a special way out, we can never leave.

Now that there's supposedly a direction, it proves we're still influenced by magnetic poles, firmly existing in the human world.

Only then do we have a chance to leave.

Qing Li's expression is serious, "Don't rejoice too soon, we only know the location, but not the route to leave."

"That's easy, we belong to the Snake Tribe." I confidently proclaimed like a roadside fortune teller, "Snakes belong to water; among the four directions, water is north! North is fortunate, we'll ward off misfortune as we head north."

"You're... even fooling yourself now?" Qing Li listened to my self-satisfied argument, her mouth twitching.

I also knew my words were unreliable; there was no other path to take.

Just a roll of the dice, "Not really deceiving, there's at least a one in four chance we get it right!"

"How... how did you arrive at that one-quarter probability?? Was math taught by your gym teacher?" Qing Li was utterly hopeless about my intelligence, a 'resigned to fate' expression on her face, "Alright, let's go north, better than standing here doing nothing."

"Okay." I lifted my spirits, borrowing Qing Li's compass.

One hand holding the compass, the other holding her hand.

With Golden Lotus Step, we headed north.

The Abyss below was frighteningly vast; one would think we'd reach the end by walking in one direction.

Given my current pace, I thought I would quickly reach the end.

After all, when we fell from King Yu's Tomb, the tomb wasn't much bigger than a mountain belly.

With Golden Lotus Step, it wouldn't take more than twenty minutes to circle its perimeter.

Who would have thought, after a day's walk we could still continue forward.

Along the way, except for the soft, icy black mud ground, there was almost no vegetation, devoid of human presence.

When my heart was nearing despair, a glimmer of light appeared before me.

Like encountering a village at night, the village was dotted with lights, calling us from a distance.

"Grandma, I told you, when we reach the foot of the mountain, a road will appear, after the dark will come a village, we seem to have found a place where people live."

Chapter 1050: Moonless City

I've walked so many paths, and all I've seen along the way is desolation.

Finally seeing a place that's different from the others, how can I not be happy?

"People live here? That's great, let's hurry over and take a look." Qing Li smiled brightly, so gently that it was frightening.

I felt a tingling at the back of my head, convinced she was being sarcastic. Making an excuse to refuse, I said, "Uh, we've been walking all day, my legs are sore. How about we rest a bit before going in?"

"Rest in the city, and we can even buy some food. Wouldn't that be better?" Qing Li continued to persuade me to enter the city.

Deep down, I was thoroughly uneasy, certain Qing Li was speaking in opposites, "Grandma, encountering so many lights in the Abyss suddenly feels a bit suspicious, we better not act rashly."

"Not going to pretend to save face?" Qing Li still smiled, her eyes sparkling, and the teardrop mole at the corner of her eye made her look particularly charming.

I took off the jacket I was wearing and laid it on the ground. "You sit and rest; I won't try to save face anymore, no more~"

That wasn't just boasting earlier, saying something great about heading north.

After walking all day without seeing any change, spotting distant lights, I couldn't help but want to save face.

Actually, among the pitch-black hues there, the scattered light seemed a bit like ghost fire.

If I really had to take Qing Li inside, I'd still be scared.

"Lower your head." Qing Li commanded me.

I knelt beside her obediently and lowered my head, "What's wrong?"

"You're not used to the Snake Eye, let me open your vision." Qing Li pulled out the white jade hairpin from my head, I knew what she was going to do.

Instinctively, I flinched, "You... you... you... are going to carve something on my forehead?"

"Say one word of refusal, and I won't carve." Qing Li's eyes were cold, hardly giving me a real choice.

I obediently offered my head, "I'm willing, I just instinctively flinched because I'm naturally afraid of pain."

"Eat this." Qing Li rummaged around and pulled out a large green White Rabbit milk candy.

Seeing it, I nearly fainted; it was actually wasabi-flavored.

But Grandma's intention was good, how could I refuse, "Thank you."

Unwrapping the candy, I pushed the green White Rabbit milk candy into my mouth.

Instantly filled with a sense of happiness inside, "Wow, it's delicious."

"This is the last one." Qing Li slowly carved words into my forehead, probably in the Snake Seal.

The strokes were incredibly complex and deeply carved.

If not for the sweet candy in my mouth, comforting the pain.

I would have cried out loud right there, "Grandma, my vision seems sharper now."

No longer seeing things through the flattened Snake Eye vision, and in the darkness with dotted starlight, I could gradually see some outlines of buildings.

That place... the shimmering light... surprisingly wasn't ghost fire...

They were actually... shining from the houses!

"Ever since the Candle Dragon eye patch was removed, your vision has been lacking, right? I wasn't aware the Snake Eye had nearsightedness." After finishing the carving, Qing Li suddenly leaned down and blew on my wound.

The cool breath came, and I was a bit dazed, quietly saying, "Yeah, I couldn't see clearly earlier, turns out it's a city. How could there be a city in the Abyss, Grandma?"

"That's Moonless City, do you know... what Moonless City is for?" Qing Li asked with a gentle smile, recognizing and understanding that city hidden in darkness, glowing with firefly-like light.

I shook my head like a rattle drum, looking at Qing Li's fierce yet smiling face, I couldn't help but feel anxious, "Why do I feel... Moonless City is... a scary place? Is there... a ghost inside?"