

A Snake 1051

Chapter 1051: The White Python Without a Soul Spirit

"There might be ghosts," Qing Li said, using an uncertain tone.

My curiosity instantly overshadowed my fear, "What do you mean by 'might be ghosts'? What's the situation with Moonless City, Grandma, can you tell me?"

"We have to start from ancient times, the origin of the Human Race is the Snake Tribe, have you heard of it?" Qing Li asked me.

I was somewhat tired initially, but I suddenly felt energized, "If it's an ancient legend, is it the story of the Snake Tribe's Nvwa creating humans?"

"That's more or less the idea. It's said that in ancient times, there was first the Human Snake Clan, and then the human ancestors,"

Qing Li's gaze kept resting on the White Python embroidered on my clothes after I took off my jacket. At this moment, she reached out to touch the python's head, "The origins of the Human Snake Clan are the Abyss; part of them went to the water region on the surface, while some remained in the Abyss."

"Oh, so Moonless City was a city where the Human Snake Clan lived? Is the city inhabited by surviving ancestors?" I suddenly felt like I had a revelation, guessing part of the truth.

Qing Li shook her head, finding my adorable ignorance as she patted my head, "Moonless City is the place of rebirth and reincarnation for the Human Snake Clan. Before death, they all enter Moonless City."

"Reincarnation... You said the Snake Tribe represents reincarnation... they probably believe in it..." I only realized how naive I had been, "The Human Snake Clan enters Moonless City to wait for the Dust World Serpent to take them into reincarnation, so we probably shouldn't enter Moonless City."

First of all, Moonless City is inherently a ghost city, filled with ominous atmosphere.

Secondly, Qing Li and I were looking for the exit, and Moonless City didn't seem like it was an exit, so we really shouldn't go in without reason.

"My suggestion is we take a nap and bypass Moonless City and continue forward." Qing Li inherently looked proud, like she was of noble birth.

Without a moment's hesitation, she lay down on my jacket, even leaving space for me, "Lie down, Wanwan."

"Okay." I gladly accepted and lay down beside Qing Li.

Qing Li extended an arm and hooked it over my shoulder, gazing into the pitch-black void above, "People who don't drink water or eat will die quickly."

"I..." I instinctively wanted to blurt out something to encourage Qing Li to keep going.

But Qing Li interrupted me first, "However, I strangely don't feel regret about dying with you."

"Well, can I be honest? I am feeling a bit regretful," I lightly coughed, raising my hand weakly, "I want to live and make it outside to find Yu Longting."

"Will you die without a man? Silly girl?" Qing Li flicked my forehead angrily.

Seeing me rub my forehead in embarrassment, she couldn't help but laugh.

Suddenly, the White Python embroidered on my clothes slithered down.

The huge, snow-white snake body formed a ring, assuming a protective stance, surrounding Qing Li and me.

Both Qing Li and I were stunned, exchanging glances for several minutes.

"Can this thing come down from clothes? Has this ever happened before?" Qing Li furrowed her brows and asked me in a lowered voice.

I casually touched the cool, smooth snake body of the White Python, "It used to scare me on purpose before, but never has the entire White Python come down. Now... even the embroidery on the cheongsam is gone!!"

On my cheongsam, only the white fabric remained, and the silver python was nowhere in sight!

This had never happened before...

"And another thing, daughter-in-law, this White Python seems to have no soul," Qing Li whispered in my ear.

I nodded in deep agreement, considering the cultivation level Qing Li and I possess.

Even if we don't have any Spiritual Power within us, whether a body has a soul can be seen with a glance, "But without a soul controlling it, why did it come down from the cheongsam to protect us? It should be that the soul controls the body for it to act autonomously..."

"It could also be that its Soul Spirit is nearby, and due to a strong obsession, its true body is influenced, unknowingly taking a protective stance," Qing Li's hand also fell on the White Python, gently stroking it a few times.

Especially when she touched the empty eye sockets of the snake, her gaze overflowed with piercing pain, "The leader must have done something to upset its father, got ruthlessly killed, and its Soul Spirit, lacking any support, pitifully drifted into the Abyss?"

Chapter 1052: My Own Child Is a Pervert

"Dear Dragon Mom, do you think that's possible? You let your imagination run wilder than mine, there's absolutely no way Dragon Dad is that kind of person." I pressed my hand against Qing Li's forehead and rubbed it vigorously.

Qing Li grasped my wrist, her face stern and angry, "Don't think too highly of him. Based on my understanding of Yu Qingxiao, who has no heart, he's perfectly capable of doing such a thing."

"Actually, your reasoning might not be correct from the beginning. I've encountered situations before where there are empty shell bodies having some consciousness without a Soul Spirit."

My eyes were hollow. Bearing the pain in my heart, I decided to talk about the demon spawn carrying the bone and blood of me and Yu Longting, "That was the first child of Yu Longting and me."

"I...I remember...you mentioned earlier about your past with Yu Longting and how he killed his own demonized flesh and blood." Qing Li's eyes turned indescribably complex, "With your character, how could you forgive someone who killed his own child?"

Ugh!! Are you still the real mom, calling your own kind a freak?

Yet, I could clearly feel that as I spent more time with Qing Li,

She unmistakably leaned more towards me, protecting me.

I watched Qing Li's face for a while, smiled gently at her, and briefly told her about what happened next.

Then, touching my flat belly, I sighed, "Dumpling was the first child of Yu Longting and me. It might be that Yu Longting didn't handle his past life's body well, causing it to turn into a demon spawn."

After saying this, I recounted the encounters with the demon spawn to Qing Li, gritting my teeth.

Inadvertently, I expressed strong dissatisfaction with Qingyang in my words.

On one hand, I truly hated Qingyang, and on the other, I wanted to know Qing Li's stance.

"I heard that Yu Qingxiao had a child's corpse pressed beneath a coffin board in the Serpent Domain. Could that be it?" Qing Li, though staying in the Lin Family Loft, never seemed out of touch with information.

Without her bringing it up, I had never even heard of this.

My mouth slightly agape in surprise, "It's very possible. After Dragon Dad's coffin was taken by Xuanjing, the demon spawn appeared!"

However, the demon spawn claimed it had been wandering for three years, which doesn't quite match being pressed under a coffin for many years.

Ultimately, only Yu Longting would probably know the truth, but to me, it no longer mattered.

"My son didn't dare reveal the origin of the demon spawn to you, so he deliberately dismantled it before your eyes to make you give up? This is typical of Yu Longting—it's something my son could do." Qing Li reflected thoughtfully, then analyzed the situation of the demon spawn, "As for why it resembles a Kappa, it's probably because it consumed monsters and humans everywhere to survive, including the Kappa. Due to being in the water for too long, it gradually evolved towards being a Kappa. As for its consciousness... it might derive from the magic consciousness. Thankfully, it was killed. Had it grown into a Demon Head, all living beings in the Three Realms and Six Paths would have been devoured."

"Later, I slowly came to understand that the body becoming a demon was what gave it consciousness, and it wasn't Dumpling at all, but another demon creature." I sighed. The pain of watching the demon spawn being dismembered was now replaced by relief.

Because it wasn't Dumpling, Yu Longting could act with such decisive ruthlessness.

Even though my love for him is so deep, I couldn't immediately conceive of this and was convinced he couldn't be such a heartless person...

Perhaps if it were Yu Longting, he could maintain that trust in me.

Qing Li tightened her arms, holding me like her child and stroking my slightly trembling back.

Softly, she told me, "Qingyang is my brother, but he... doesn't know my man is Yu Qingxiao, so... neither does he know Yu Longting is my son."

Chapter 1053: Serpent Man in the Great Hall

"Ah? No wonder... the flood hit the Dragon King Temple... It turns out Qingyang didn't even know we were relatives." Suddenly, I understood that with Qing Li's personality, she probably seldom mentioned her relationship with Yu Qingxiao to others.

Aside from those like Yuan Hong and the Great Demons who interact more with Dragon Dad, very few in the world know about their connection.

But I couldn't let this misunderstanding stop me from harboring resentment towards Qingyang.

Either let Yu Longting shave his head in the New Year, or...

If I could find out Qingyang's whereabouts from Qing Li, I'd still have to hand him over to Old Zhao...

Qing Li stopped talking and patted my back lightly, lulling me to sleep as if I was a baby.

I found a motherly sense of security in Qing Li, and unconsciously relaxed into a deep sleep.

Yet my consciousness inexplicably intruded into a mysterious dream, a dream within a vast stone building's hall that I'd never been to.

Eight black marble pillars stood tall in the hall, and the floor was made of white jade.

At first, there was no one around, and suddenly I noticed a man in black clothes sitting on the throne at the highest point of the hall.

The man had his head lowered, his hand pressed against his temple.

He seemed to be asleep, or perhaps in deep thought!!

So much so that I couldn't see his face, but the feeling he gave me was so familiar, I instinctively called out, "Yu... Yu Longting... is that you? Where on earth have you been? You always disappear without telling me, when will you change this bad habit?"

"Oh? Do I know you? Who are you?" The man slowly lifted his head, his face obscured by the backlight, his voice filled with surprise.

I introduced myself, "I'm Su Wan, your wife, aren't you the one who loves to call me wifey?"

"My wife?? Haha~ There are all kinds of people, even ones who impersonate my wife." The man had a sinister aura, as he played with the long snake tail trailing under the throne, curling it slightly.

I felt he was dreadfully cold, yet his familiar aura couldn't deceive me. Just as I was about to agonize further.

A cold voice arose, "If you're not Yu Longting, why is your aura so similar to his? Who are you, really?"

"I haven't asked who you two are, trespassing on my territory!" The man's eyes flashed a ghostly green as he stared directly at us.

I was jolted back several steps, and my gaze fell on the owner of that cold voice.

Qing Li??

The person who spoke with the cold voice also looked at me in astonishment, seemingly surprised by my presence here!

At that moment.

I awoke with a sharp pain throbbing in my head, only to find Qing Li waking up at the same time.

Subsequently, we stared at each other for a full ten minutes.

"Grandma, I just dreamt about you." I spoke first, breaking the silence.

Qing Li responded, "I dreamt of you too, in a grand hall."

"Did we have the same dream? And even met each other in it??" I had never encountered such an oddity before, where two people could enter the same dream.

Who was that man in the grand hall exactly, and why did both Qing Li and I feel so much like it was Yu Longting.

But when we asked if he was Yu Longting, the man denied it.

"It must be some nearby force pulling us into this dream."

Qing Li rubbed her temples, "I've spent lifetimes as a Forbidden Woman, specializing in creating nightmares for others, yet now I'm like the eagle who had its eyes pecked out."

Chapter 1054: Uncorrupted for a Millennium

"Nanny, do you think that man is Yu Longting?" I asked sincerely.

Qing Li looked haggard, with dark circles under her eyes, clearly sleep-deprived. "If it's Yu Longting himself, he might not recognize his own mother, but how could he not recognize his wife?"

Is there something not quite right about what she said?

But thinking about it, it seems true. At least in the past, Yu Longting was somewhat estranged from Qing Li.

Having met Qing Li, he could actually pretend not to know her.

But if that man is Yu Longting, there's no reason he would pretend not to know me too.

"Even if that's the case, there's a strong premonition in the depths of my heart, Yu Longting seems to be in this Moonless City." I pressed my hand to my chest, sharing my truest feeling with Qing Li.

Qing Li sat up, shrugged, "Well, I have that feeling as well. Looks like we have to go into Moonless City."

"Moonless City is too oddly dangerous, I'll go in alone." I didn't want Qing Li to take the risk, so I proposed.

Qing Li raised her eyebrows defiantly, "You mean to leave me in this dark, desolate place alone?"

"No, no, I didn't think it through, I won't go to Moonless City, I'll stay with you." It's not just Qing Li's words that made me change my mind—a thought of leaving her alone outside Moonless City, and I couldn't be at ease.

Qing Li stretched lazily and stood up, looking down at me, "I mean, we go into Moonless City together. If Yu Longting encounters danger, you would really ignore him for me?"

"I..." I choked on my words, my heart filled with images from last night's dream, all of them about Yu Longting's scarred handsome face. "Alright, Nanny, let's go together."

Moonless City comes from ancient times, yet constructed similarly to modern cities.

There are towering stone walls surrounding the outskirts of Moonless City.

The wooden city gates had long rotted away, leaving only the tall gate opening.

Standing beside the gate are two soldiers.

I took Qing Li and approached, seeing from afar the two guarding the gate.

It startled us, "Are there residents from the Abyss in the Snake Human Tribe?"

"Not a chance! Do you know how many years have passed since ancient times?" Qing Li rolled her eyes at me and boldly swaggered into the gate.

I could only grit my teeth and follow her in, "Then what do you think those two are... hey, they seem to be two corpses."

The two soldiers guarding were human-bodied with snake tails, wearing Ancient Jade Armor. They remained intact over a thousand years.

For some reason, their bodies hadn't decayed, though they couldn't be called lifelike.

Their skin was somewhat shrunken, their complexion bluish-black, showing no signs of life.

But they're like mummies from Xinjiang.

Preserving at least 70% of the deceased's appearance from life.

"The Abyss has a special environment; it's hard for anything to decay here." Qing Li walked into the city, surveying around.

I also observed, Moonless City was mostly constructed from stone.

On the roads, there were scattered people, all waiting for death, wearing black hemp clothing, dragging long, varied snake tails.

Qing Li, surprisingly unreserved, took a pancake from a dead passerby.

Directly... ate it...

Ate it!

Not only that, she finished it quickly!

"Can you really eat pancakes that are thousands of years old?" I couldn't bear to watch.

Is this something Qing Li's character would do?

Sure enough, human nature is complex and multifaceted; she truly is both noble and down-to-earth!

Qing Li finished eating the pancake and wiped the residual flour from her hands with a Handkerchief, "I don't know, I went to Monkey's territory to bring you down the mountain, only brought a few candies, no other food or drink. Now it's either eat or starve to death, and I chose to eat!"

Chapter 1055: Royal Palace Forbidden Ground, Trespassers Die

"Then why didn't you leave some for me? Don't you care about me anymore?" Of course, I'm not a starving ghost reincarnated to fight Qing Li for food.

Just thinking, if something goes wrong after eating it, at least we die together.

Qing Li glanced at me and instead warned me, "It's not time for desperation yet; you must not eat random things in Moonless City."

"Alright, I got it." In my heart, I was shouting that you just ate a ten-thousand-year-old biscuit yourself, yet you won't let me eat. Such double standards.

But on the surface, I was like a quail, not daring to utter a single word of objection.

Moonless City is vast, with roads crisscrossing and houses densely packed.

By the time Qing Li was born, the Human Snake Clan had long been extinct.

She only learned about Moonless City from ancient books; this was her first time here.

Looking at the city where time seems frozen, residents standing like statues.

We navigated the streets and alleys, relying solely on ourselves to find our way.

Though it is a city waiting for death, ancient craftsmen still built its architecture with great care.

The style resembles the decorations in King Yu's Tomb, exuding an ancient grandeur and magnificence.

Those awaiting death have no need for any commercial exchange; along the way, there wasn't a single commercial building in sight.

Mostly open stone houses for living, and there were plenty.

This suggests that the ancient Human Snake Clan population was quite large, so there were also many awaiting death.

Inside each stone house, statues of Nvwa and Fuxi were enshrined, demonstrating their devotion to the ancestors of the Human Snake Clan.

Thinking about the snake-worshipping atmosphere near the Snake Sect and the numerous Nvwa and Fuxi temples,

certain beliefs run in people's blood and bones, enduring unchanged through countless ages.

"Look, isn't that a palace?" Thankfully, even with my Spiritual Power sealed, my Taoist Heart still allows me to use the Golden Lotus Step, avoiding the need to climb stairs like at the Lin Family Loft.

As Qing Li and I wandered aimlessly, passing countless corpses of deceased predecessors, we finally stumbled upon a stone palace directly to the north.

The palace wasn't tall, resembling an ancient tomb unearthed from the ground.

Gray stones mimic classical architectural carvings and paintings, intricate and complex.

The palace front was further blocked by strictly guarded corridors and palace walls.

Thus, it wasn't apparent in this city of death; it was only later that I thought to search northwards for the Snake Tribe.

Finally, persistence paid off, and we found a palace, though we weren't sure if it was the same one from our dreams.

Outside the palace, there wasn't a single guarding corpse, but a giant mammoth tusk hung at the entrance.

The tusk bore an inscription in Snake Seal, which Qing Li said read:

"Royal grounds, trespassers will die."

So this was a palace for ancient Human Snake nobles awaiting death. In Moonless City, even in reincarnation, status distinctions remained.

Perhaps even after reincarnation, the original class divisions would be upheld.

No wonder this tribe went extinct; with the same few in power, fresh blood never entered.

After discussing with Qing Li, we unanimously decided to go in and take a look.

If it's truly the palace from our dreams, we'll know after a glance.

Upon entering the palace, I quickly realized how different it was from outside.

The palace was truly devoid of people, an emptiness that felt suffocating.

Yet stepping into the corridor between the gray palace walls, two captivating Human Snake beauties stood in the center.

Chapter 1056: Ancient Serpentwoman

The two beauties had long hair flowing like a waterfall, with perfectly oval faces.

Their facial features were deep and captivating, with especially enchanting eyes.

Their tightly closed eyes had long lashes, like extended false eyelashes.

One was wearing a robe with a main color of sapphire blue, while the other wore a pale pink garment.

The style was somewhat different from ancient times, evoking a sense of the ancient kingdom of Loulan.

Their waists were slender, standing in the center.

Like two pieces of art, compelling one to take a second glance.

That glance was enough; as soon as I looked, I felt as if my heart was pierced by a sharp weapon.

Instantly unable to withstand the intense pain, I clutched my heart, sweating profusely, and fell to my knees.

The pain came without reason and continued to intensify.

Beside me, Qing Li experienced the same situation and fell to the ground with a muffled groan.

She had fought with the Demonic Cave before and had her power absorbed.

Her body was much weaker than mine; after experiencing the same heart-wrenching pain,

her whole body began to convulse, her face turning bloodless, her skin starting to shrivel, "Wanwan... these two corpses have issues... it seems they have the ability to absorb... our Spiritual Power..."

"No! That's not right! Our Spiritual Power is sealed, it's impossible that they're absorbing our Spiritual Power." I had a feeling, an eerie connection between their forms and appearances with Qing Li and me, suddenly I realized, "I understand now; are they absorbing our souls? It seems... they're using our souls to repair their incomplete souls after death!"

"I'm really unlucky, just had my power absorbed by the Demonic Cave, and now I'm going to have my soul absorbed." Qing Li, experienced as she was, realized what we were facing after my reminder.

Her resistance was weaker than mine, almost instantly thinning to skin and bones.

One of the two corpses, the one more similar to Qing Li, with originally shriveled skin,

started to fill out, appearing more like the skin of the living.

The blocked blood vessels seemed to have fresh blood flowing through them.

The female corpse absorbing my soul showed little change in appearance due to absorbing less.

I recalled last night's conversation with Qing Li, that without a soul, the body is but biological waste.

But these two ancient corpses had some differences from the theory we discussed last night.

Our souls being absorbed by the ancient corpses wasn't about them possessing us.

Their consumption of our souls wasn't to make us take possession.

It felt more like they needed to consume living souls to restore themselves to awaken from the cycle of reincarnation, after experiencing millennia of incomplete souls.

Understanding this, my Primordial Spirit sank into the Sea of Consciousness.

In an instant, it transformed into a sharp intent, piercing the membrane sealing the Spiritual Power in the Sea of Consciousness.

Immediately, the Spiritual Power in the Sea of Consciousness surged out like a river, though this sudden release couldn't last long.

In a fleeting moment, the invisible restriction might once again seal the Qi Sea.

Without any hesitation, I recalled the memory of materializing Spiritual Power and turned the explosive energy into an indestructible blade.

With the remaining strength in my body, I lunged at the corpse absorbing Qing Li's soul.

The dagger in my hand stabbed fiercely into the corpse's heart, piercing it completely, "No matter who you are, with your heart shattered, you won't survive."

Upon piercing the woman's heart, her eyes suddenly opened, filled with hatred.

She opened her mouth, full of fangs, to bite me.

Yet I didn't dodge, fearless as I withdrew the dagger and stabbed it into the woman's core, "Die!"

Chapter 1057: Silly Child, I'm Feeding You

I understand the Snake Tribe thoroughly.

If the seven inches and the heart are both hit, they will instantly die.

Indeed, that Snake Lady's venomous fangs were still some distance from me; her body quickly shriveled into a layer of skin, wrapping around the bones.

She couldn't even return to her zombified state, standing beautifully in the corridor for thousands of years.

Just like a withering leaf, she gently fell to the ground.

I, on the other hand, was exhausted, drenched in sweat, gasping on the ground.

The Human Snake Clan naturally has a human head and snake body and is not a member of the demon clans.

So I dared not use the Lin Family's Demon Breaking Begonia Hairpin, fearing it might fail and backfire when countering an enemy.

Spiritual Power materializing into physical form is useful but immensely drains the body.

At this moment, my vision gradually blurred, and I could feel another human snake drawing soul power from me.

But for me to use Spiritual Power to materialize again is obviously unrealistic.

I have no extra strength left...

In a daze, I saw Qing Li licking her lips with a crimson tongue, saying, "Those who flaunt will be flaunted in return."

I had only heard of "Those who love are loved in return."

This... Qing Li must have crafted the saying herself, right...?

But what does it mean, what's all this about flaunting~?

My consciousness gradually weakened, and my thoughts stalled.

Qing Li transformed from dry and slender to full-bodied.

Even the dark circles from her sleepless nights faded, and her whole state was radiant, unbelievably beautiful.

The red spiders on her arms emerged, and a blood-red spider silk shot from her fingertips.

Like threading a needle, the spider silk consecutively pierced the seven inches and heart of another human snake, then it entered my heart.

"Ow, ow, ow~~ Grandma, I'm not an enemy, why are you piercing me with spider silk?" My heart felt like it had been pricked with a fine needle, not very painful, but I felt deeply unsettled.

Qing Li bent down, pinched my chin, and lifted it, "Silly child, I'm feeding you."

"Feeding me??" I was puzzled for a moment.

Suddenly, my entire body's meridians became scorching, and I immediately understood what was happening.

After I pierced the Snake Lady's two vital points just now, she instead became a mummy.

It wasn't a natural change; Qing Li had flaunted all her nutrients.

So, she was forcing me to flaunt the nutrients of another Snake Lady.

Mm~ why does it feel a bit disgusting~?

Due to a massive influx of unfamiliar energy, I blanked out for a moment.

When I regained consciousness, the narrow corridor held only myself.

The dome remained grimly dark, and blue phosphorescent ghost lights illuminated the palace around.

The red spider silk at my heart was still there, connected to a dried-up human snake corpse, but Qing Li was nowhere to be seen.

"Grandma, where did you go? Why did you leave without notice, were you captured by a monster?" My gaze dimmed, and I pulled out the Begonia Hairpin from my hair, severing the spider silk, "Qing Li, come out! Leaving without telling is fun for you, huh?"

In this Moonless City's palace, there was utterly no living creature, Qing Li just flaunted a whole human snake; she's strong now, it's impossible she was silently abducted.

Feeling an emptiness like being hollowed out, a foreboding crept over me.

She likely went to find the great hall appearing in her dreams, to seek out the man inside it.

After killing these two human snakes, Qing Li must have realized something in her heart.

That's why she decided to leave me and venture out alone.

With that thought in mind, I stepped over the corpse on the ground, swiftly heading towards deeper parts of the palace.

Chapter 1058: Would I Marry a Mortal Woman?

I gradually discern and grasp the Human Snake Clan's reverence for the north.

If the mysterious palace in the dream is within Moonless City, it's likely situated directly north.

Fortunately, Qing Li lent me her Compass temporarily, holding it as I pursued northward.

I haven't caught sight of her, but I am aware that her Mysterious Gate Step Technique is far superior to mine.

Because of residual blood injuries, all the way I had to rely on my Seven-Star Golden Lotus Step.

Judging by my estimation of Qing Li's power, she could likely step into.

Close to that palace, while I am still circling around within the vast palace chambers.

Before long, I hurriedly arrived at the entrance of a palace.

The scene I saw in the dream was within the palace, so I don't know if it's this palace.

Just knowing it's located at the northernmost part of the palace and is the largest palace there.

As my legs stepped upon the impeccably carved staircase before the palace, the Taoist Heart within me was swiftly suppressed.

The Golden Lotus at my feet extinguished, suppressing the Golden Lotus Technique.

The palace solemnly stands there with a special restriction.

Strictly guarding against anyone wanting to use Art to approach it, staining its supreme status.

To approach it, only one's own legs can be used.

Luckily, I am not in pregnancy now, my body is more agile than before.

I swiftly ran up the steps, reaching the front of the palace in less than half a minute.

The palace interior truly mirrors the dream scene, spacious and grand.

With floor paved with white marble, columns polished from black jade, and that somber man seated at the highest place.

Only, the man's chest is pierced by a White Jade Hairpin, blood spreading on his dark attire, like a black lotus blooming.

At the man's feet lies a slender woman in blue, blood trickling from her mouth.

"Are you here to kill me too?" The man's long white Snake Tail swayed gently, his hanging gaze not looking at me.

This man naturally possesses a regal aura, disregarding all creatures.

Not glancing properly at me, befitting his stature.

I bit my lip, assessing the chances of defeating him.

Realizing the improbability of matching his Combat Power.

I lifted the cheongsam's hem, stepping into the palace, "We have met in the dream, I am your wife."

"Would I marry a mortal woman?" The man reclined against the backrest, his superior gaze finally landing on me.

This face bears similarity to both Yu Longting and Yu Qingxiao.

Yet it is not the same face, though his demeanor feels strikingly akin to Yu Longting.

Worried for the injured Qing Li on the ground fills me, but I must restrain the thought.

My steps slow, as if leisurely in my backyard garden, "And haven't you spoken the Human Race language?"

"I don't know why, but upon waking, I suddenly gained many strange memories." The man extended his hand to his forehead, "Can you answer this question?"

In my mind, I tried recalling the stance of the Human Snakes bowing to Nvwa and Fuxi statues in the city, kneeling on one knee, "My king, I cannot answer your question because..."

"Hmm?" Out of curiosity about my deliberately tantalizing words, the man lowered his head, his handsome face showing curiosity.

I smiled at him, full of devotion, "You have slept for millennia, reincarnated and reborn, the additional memories might have been bestowed by a deity, relating to the changes following your rebirth."

"That does make some sense, I seem to remember you, you appear to... have birthed two children for me?" Enthused at saying this, the long Snake Tail encircled my waist, drawing me much closer to the throne, his nose nearly touching mine.

Chapter 1059: Since She's an Enemy, Letting Her Die Easily Would Be a Waste

In my heart, there was strong resistance, yet I acted contrary to it.

Grabbing the man's collar, I continued to smile lightly at him, "Congratulations to my king, on regaining his memory. How did you wound the woman on the ground?"

"It's truly miraculous, a thousand years have passed, and still... I'm drawn to you." The man's face visibly showed a delightful smile, his snake tail tightened around my waist, not even glancing at the severely injured Qing Li on the ground. "That vile maid suddenly stabbed me with a hairpin, of course, I had to strike back."

At this moment, I roughly analyzed the current situation.

My chest swelled violently, and all the blood in my body flowed backward due to shock and anger.

The man before me might be the royal waiting to die in the Moonless City thousands of years ago. Somehow, he absorbed Yu Longting's soul.

This led both Qing Li and I to dream of him simultaneously and strongly feel Yu Longting's presence in the Moonless City.

To avenge her son, Qing Li left me and broke into the grand hall to assassinate this man.

This man seems entirely unaware that he absorbed another's soul and integrated some incomplete memories.

He vaguely remembers my existence, but he mostly can't recall the specific events.

And he mistakenly thinks that Yu Longting's experiences are his own.

Why... Yu Longting's primordial spirit... would appear in the Moonless City...

And was absorbed by this strange man?

For a moment, my heart was filled with despair and yet too afraid to be too sad.

Qing Li is too seriously injured; I must first find a way to save her.

Perhaps, if I kill this man, Yu Longting could return, but it might also be too late...

I can't give up hope yet; I must be strong and withstand all despairing thoughts.

"My king, the woman on the ground and I are enemies." My acting experience is lacking, and gradually my facial expression became uncontrollably stiff, so I tried to maintain a seductive smile for the man.
"She tried to assassinate you because she doesn't want me to have a good life. As an enemy, dying easily would be such a waste."

This man appeared so strange, if I said Qing Li was my friend or family.

He might even start doubting my identity; perhaps it's better to try the opposite approach.

"Then what do you want me to do?" The man seemed convinced that I was his wife, and the depth of his eyes transformed from a cold arrogance to an obsession.

To my words, he seemed to have an inexplicable willingness to comply.

I clutched my own thumb tightly and whispered, "Could you please help heal her?"

"Sure." The man agreed without hesitation.

The long tail coiled me onto his throne to sit, and he slithered down the steps with his serpentine body.

His fingers appeared smooth and pale, yet as sharp as a weapon.

Easily, he cut his own wrist and pried open Qing Li's mouth.

Golden blood flowed from the vein into Qing Li's mouth.

Seeing this scene, my pupils slightly contracted.

This man, so arrogant, hurt himself just because of my words to save my enemy.

Initially, I just thought the Human Snake Clan were ancient ancestors, and the Royal Family surely had special abilities, possibly even medical skills.

But I never imagined that their blood had healing powers.

The dying Qing Li barely opened her eyes, casting a cold gaze towards me.

After drinking the golden blood, she coughed lightly.

The cold paleness of her face turned to a healthy ruddy color, and she managed to crawl up, her eyes glinting with cold light, "Thank you, my king, for sparing my life."

"What's there to thank? My wife wants to keep you around for slow torture, to make your life worse than death." The man nonchalantly waved his hand, sat back beside me, and with a frown, covered his chest and let out a muffled groan.

Chapter 1060: Would You Follow?

I stared at the spot where the White Jade Hairpin was lodged in the man's heart, "Does it hurt?"

"For a man, it's just a minor wound. However, this thing seems to restrain me, and I can't pull it out." The man lowered his gaze, focusing on me, and casually touched my earlobe with his finger.

I examined it carefully; the White Jade Hairpin hadn't even pierced his heart.

This royal member of the Snake Tribe had the ability to shift organs, effortlessly evading Qing Li's strike.

Otherwise, what I needed to do now was find a chance to strike his vulnerable spot.

For now, his heart is unharmed, only a superficial wound.

It seems I'll have to wait for another opportunity to severely injure him at two critical points simultaneously. "My King, let me help you pull it out."

"Hmm, give it a try." The man casually opened his arms to me, completely unguarded.

I turned around, supporting myself with one hand on the back of a chair and placing the other on the Jade Hairpin in his chest.

With a forceful tug, I pulled out the White Jade Hairpin.

Before the golden blood could flow from his wound, I tied a red ribbon, matching the Blood Splendor Robe, around his wrist.

The blood from the man's wound stopped flowing effortlessly.

He lifted his wrist, curiously glancing at the red ribbon, "What's this?"

"Something I learned from someone, a type of magical embroidery," I said just as I was about to sit back down.

A cold hand pressed against my lower back, and the man's cold gaze turned into a tender spring of affection, "Beloved consort, in this world, only you care for me."

"I... I was just lending a helping hand..." With us so close that I could feel his breath, my heart flustered, instinctively pushing him away.

Fearing his next move would cross a line, and knowing I wasn't strong enough to resist or match him.

The man didn't think much of it, releasing my waist and letting out a light chuckle from his chest, "Now you're shy, my love. I don't want to waste away in Moonless City anymore."

"Does My King wish to see the world outside?" I looked at him in surprise.

Before I could ask him for a way out, he brought it up himself.

The man draped a long arm over the back of the chair, playing with a lock of my hair, "Hmm, do you wish to follow?"

"Reluctantly, just make sure to bring my enemies along." I had to suppress my inner excitement and pretend to be indifferent to worldly matters.

But the man didn't hide his inner joy; his snake tail hooked around my calf, "For me, you're willing to leave the Abyss and Moonless City; I won't let you down."

Though he isn't Yu Longting, he carries Yu Longting's essence in every part of him.

His facial expressions, movements, even his words, are just like Yu Longting's usual demeanor.

My heartstrings were plucked repeatedly, yet it only made me feel more sorrowful, "How won't you let me down?"

"I haven't decided yet; I'll let you know when I do." The man rose gracefully from the throne, holding my wrist, his snake tail lifting Qing Li into his other hand.

As I stood up, I caught sight of a Triangular Prism behind the throne.

Its surface looked as if it was crafted from pure bronze, with three polished silver-white faces.

Even though it didn't reflect this man's face, in a fleeting glimpse, I thought I saw...

Yu Longting's mask.

And then suddenly, the mask disappeared, taking in half of my face's reflection.

Just as I was about to examine it, the man was already leading Qing Li and me out of the hall.

He had no legs; his serpentine movements were bizarre and unpredictable.

It only took a single step to leave Moonless City, feeling far more powerful than Qing Li.

Thankfully, I didn't act recklessly and attempt to attack him.

His speed was too fast, making it clear that the path was all uphill.

Soon enough, Qing Li and I found ourselves beneath a massive bronze tree, following him.