

A Snake 1061

Chapter 1061: Him, So Gentle

At the top of the Bronze Tree, there is a huge hole, from which water continuously flows downward.

The water drenches the Bronze Tree, trickling down its branches into the stream beside it.

"We're here. Up there is water; you might not be able to adapt," the man looked up at the top of the Bronze Tree and said to me, "Give me your hand; it might hurt a bit."

"Alright." I thought to myself that he might be about to engrave the Snake Seal on me, so I extended the palm that had been inscribed with the Snake Seal to him.

The man grasped my wrist and, seeing the Snake Seal on it, chuckled, "I meant to engrave the Gill Grass Spell on you, but it seems you already have it, although its effectiveness has expired."

With just a light squeeze of his slender fingers, I suddenly felt as though my breathing was obstructed.

When gills grow out of your neck, breathing becomes difficult if you're not in the water.

However, he quickly took Qing Li and me up to the Bronze Tree, and in no time, we reached the top.

In an instant, we plunged into the Nether Spring above our heads.

"Are you cold?" The man had barely finished asking before he took off his black robe and draped it over me.

I was wrapped tightly, and my eyes immediately reddened.

Why is fate so cruel, making someone who killed Yu Longting inadvertently resemble him so much in every move?

It kept me teetering between infatuation and full-hearted murderous intent.

I uneasily shifted my shoulders and said, "The clothes are soaked and clammy in the water, wearing them only makes it more uncomfortable."

"True, once we're up there, it won't matter." The man carelessly tossed the robe, now laden with holes, aside.

I glanced upward at the endless expanse, "We are at the bottom of the Nether Spring; it's not easy to get up unless we have the Dust World Serpent."

The man took a few steps forward with Qing Li and me, stopping in front of a massive serpent sculpture, whose head and tail were connected, "Is this the Dust World Serpent you're referring to?"

"Yes, it is." I was momentarily dazed, surprised at the man's ability to instantly locate the Dust World Serpent.

"Since I entered the Nether Spring, this thing has been summoning me."

The man released Qing Li and me, walked over and touched the body of the Dust World Serpent statue, "Strange, I keep feeling I've seen it somewhere, and there's a familiar sensation."

"Haven't you seen the Dust World Serpent before?" After all, it's the origin of the Human Snake Clan!

As soon as I asked, I found the answer within myself.

Although the Human Snake Clan believes in reincarnation, the Dust World Serpent has always been in the Nether Spring.

They dwell in deeper places, and it's uncertain whether this man has ever come out; it's possible he hasn't seen the Dust World Serpent.

The man circled the Dust World Serpent once and then slapped the statue firmly, "I remember now, during the time before I awoke from my slumber, my soul seemed to be within the body of the Dust World Serpent."

At that moment, my heart felt like it was pierced by countless arrows.

Tears blurred my vision as I looked at the Dust World Serpent quietly resting in the water, my body swaying as I involuntarily staggered a few steps back.

So...

Qing Li and my judgment was accurate; Yu Longting's Primordial Spirit had once resided within the Dust World Serpent.

No wonder a statue, a lifeless object, could be so gentle, never defying my words.

But why would he go to the perilous place of Moonless City? Surely, he wouldn't have gone with Qing Li and me?

Yet, he was definitely in Moonless City before Qing Li and me; when we camped outside the city, we even dreamed of the awakened royal family of the Human Snake Clan.

"Why are you crying? Are you reluctant to leave the Abyss?" The man's deep voice echoed in my ears, his long fingers threading through my hair, his dark eyes broodingly fixed on me.

Chapter 1062: Don't Play Yourself into a Corner

I caught a glimpse in the man's eyes, a flicker of hesitation over his desire for the outside world, and then he shook his head, "I'm crying from happiness, thinking we can stay together forever."

"Ha, that's not necessarily true. What if my affections shift to someone else?" The man smiled lightly and pulled me to jump onto the Dust World Serpent.

His snake tail hooked onto the serpent's body, lying bonelessly at the statue-like snake head, and said to Qing Li, "Climb up by yourself; I only carry my wife."

Qing Li remained silent throughout, saying nothing at this moment.

Silently stepping onto the Dust World Serpent, finding a random place to sit.

I sat cross-legged, adjusting the Spiritual Power in my Qi Sea.

As soon as I entered the Nether Spring, my Spiritual Power was unlocked.

However, being sealed for too long without flowing through the meridians, it needed adjustment and smoothing out.

The man leaned sideways at the snake head, observing me without interruption.

His playfully changed gaze a few times, and the snake tail followed, swaying back and forth in the Nether Spring, playing with the water.

As we approached the waterfall, his snake tail suddenly sprang from the water.

Tightly wrapping around my body, securely protecting me under him as the water surged fiercely.

I couldn't think much, my ears filled with the rushing sound of water.

A small part of me was drenched by the waterfall's spray, mostly sheltered by the man above.

The gravity of the descending Nether Spring was terrifying; even a slight hit felt extremely painful.

The man's body slightly trembled and shook, letting out a few muffled grunts.

Fortunately, the ordeal was brief, about half a minute at most.

I looked up to see Qing Li directly hit by the falling Nether Spring from the waterfall.

Her face and body covered in bruises from the harsh impact of the water, looking at me with resentment.

If the man hadn't protected me, I'd have ended up as badly battered as Qing Li.

Yet I'd rather be the one struck, than be saved by an enemy who swallowed Yu Longting's Primordial Spirit.

Thinking of this, the Dust World Serpent suddenly let go of us and disappeared.

All of us were swept into the icy, earthy-smelling water, whose quality wasn't too bad.

Underwater, there were water plants and crabs, and fish swimming around.

With a "plop," I was pulled to the surface by a hand.

Looking up, there was an old stone arch bridge covered in moss, with a woman dressed simply scrubbing a toilet on the bank.

The riverbank had plenty of lush vegetation, the branches and leaves of the big trees drooping, dipping into the water.

Several birds were hopping on the trees, chirping happily.

Not far from the farmhouse chimney, wisps of smoke were rising.

The one pulling me out was Qing Li's hand. I whispered to Qing Li, "We've escaped that ghostly place?? This isn't an illusion?"

"No, we've come up." Qing Li took a fallen leaf from my hair and patted my shoulder, "Take it easy, don't overdo it, I'm not staying."

My heart tightened slightly; if she flees now, given that man's abilities, he could certainly catch her.

If caught, what excuse could I fabricate to save Qing Li?

In a blink of an eye, Qing Li used Mysterious Step to vanish without a trace.

Only then did I realize that the man hadn't emerged from the water, and had no chance to chase Qing Li.

Could he have drowned?

If he's drowned, that's good; saves me the trouble of finding a way to kill him and releasing Yu Longting's Primordial Spirit.

"Snake... ah... snake monster..." The woman scrubbing the toilet suddenly shrieked, dropping the toilet and brush, sitting down by the wet riverbank.

Chapter 1063: I Don't Mind Becoming the Target of All Attacks

I ran to where the woman was scrubbing the toilet, searching the water along her line of sight.

Saw a man from the Human Snake Clan floating in the water, unconscious.

He was floating vertically, his handsome face facing upwards.

The long snake tail drifted in the water, as thick as a Burmese python.

No wonder it scared her half to death, I was startled too at first glance.

"You don't need to be afraid, he's an ordinary person harmed by the snake demon, not a demon." I feared the woman would scream and attract more people, so I comforted her first.

The woman stared at the White Python on my cheongsam and screamed even more fiercely, "Don't come near, don't eat me!! Help... someone help me, I don't want to die."

"Sigh." I sighed, leaping into the water, dragging the man with ink-black long hair ashore.

As soon as I dragged him up, my waist was tightened.

His arms firmly embraced me, and his hoarse voice had a fragile and weak tone, "You're so good to me, I owe you a life."

"What's wrong with you?" I felt completely uncomfortable being hugged, my face looking extremely unsightly.

The man spat out a mouthful of water and took several breaths of fresh air, "The pressure change in the ground is too great, my body can't withstand it. Are you okay? I feel like there's a massive stone pressing on my body, and I can't breathe..."

"I... I have Mysterious Art for protection, I don't feel anything." I replied coldly, with a surge of killing intent rising in my heart, "If you're so unaccustomed, you might as well return to live in the Abyss."

I was soaked all over, and I suppose the fire charm I carried with me was also wet.

Right now, to activate the heavenly fire within, I could only slowly channel it to my palms.

When the heavenly fire became powerful enough, I would press a palm into his body, destroying his internal organs...

"No need, I'll adapt after a while." The man tucked my hair behind my ear, sat up, and mockingly looked at his silver-white tail, "Don't people above like my noble tail?"

"They're just afraid of the unknown; their tails have degenerated over thousands of years." Seeing the man recovered his vital energy, I extinguished the heavenly fire gathering in my palm, "Let's go quickly, that village woman went to call for people."

His strength is too formidable, and if I make a move now, there's a high probability I would be counter-killed.

The man seemed indifferent, "Just a bunch of ants, slaughter them. Can my noble tail be looked down upon by such lowly people?"

"You must feel lonely to choose to come up here; why put yourself in the spotlight?" I don't want to cause trouble, nor do I want to see innocent people die, so I said this.

"I don't mind being in the spotlight, but it seems you don't like it." The man's fair long finger rested on his chin, analyzing my heart, smiled slightly and said, "Take me away; I haven't fully recovered yet."

Not far away, the farmer's wife called a large group of farmers, rushing over with hoes aggressively.

My face turned dark, and I grabbed the man's wrist and left.

This fellow is from the Human Snake Clan, and the snake tail seems unable to retract.

In today's society, no one can accept such a form, and now I'm troubled with what to do with this man.

"It was my negligence that let your enemy escape, I will find a chance to catch them back, don't be mad at me." The man said in a heavy tone.

My mind went blank for a moment, stopping my steps, "Enemy..."

"It's that ugly woman, she took advantage of my unaccustomed state to the world above and ran away, didn't she?" The man reminded me.

That's when I realized he thought Qing Li ran away, and that's why I gradually became silent, "Alright, just do what you say."

"Young Madam!! You came out from the Abyss, so fast!"

Chapter 1064: Always on the Surface

Raising my eyes slightly at the sound, I saw the riverbed scattered with wooden boxes.

A man and a woman were wading through the water, laboriously retrieving the wooden boxes and taking them to the shore under an old banyan tree.

Both of them looked delighted to see me, their eyes sparkling.

"Why are you still here?" I released the man's hand and walked over to Yu Rongling and Shenshen.

Yu Rongling, panting like Erha, said, "We just got here half an hour ago, what do you mean still?"

"Young Madam, I thought I'd have to wait a long time to see you, but you arrived so quickly~" Xiao Shenshen leapt into my arms, looking up at me with her little head.

I then realized that time stands still in Nether Spring, no matter how long it takes.

When you come out, not much time may have passed at all, "Be good, keep fetching the boxes."

"Okay." Xiao Shenshen waded through the water up to her waist, picked up a box, and carried it to the shore.

Yu Rongling, however, didn't move, staring at the spot beside me, "Who is this guy? How did you go to the Abyss and come back with a snake next to you?"

The Human Snake Man from the Snake King Chamber had somehow swum over to my side, wagging his tail.

"Shh." It was inconvenient to explain directly, so I put a finger to my lips, signaling for silence.

Yu Rongling's eyes shifted, catching on for once and not pressing further, "I'm going to fetch the boxes."

The number of boxes was quite a lot, and the sun was blazing.

This kept Shenshen and Rongling very busy, working under the scorching sun, moving things around.

"Are they your friends?" The man curled his tail in the water, hooking around my waist.

I sighed inwardly, knowing that as long as I didn't kill him,

we would definitely be entangled together, resignedly accepting it, "Yes, I know them."

"Are you two fetching the boxes onto the shore?" This man surprisingly spoke to Yu Rongling and Shenshen.

Shenshen turned around in surprise, noticing the man's inappropriate snake tail around my waist.

Her little face turned white immediately, tugging at Yu Rongling beside her, "Who's that blue guy? Why is he so close to the Young Madam?"

"I don't know, but it's not something we can manage." Yu Rongling's face also turned long, his fists clenched tightly, but he surprisingly didn't explode.

He loudly responded to the man, "Yes, what's up?"

"Let me help you." The man's snake tail suddenly became extraordinarily thick, growing several times longer.

With a light sweep of his long tail, the wooden boxes in the water were all brought to the shore at once.

Including Shenshen and Yu Rongling who were in the water...

The two kids were dumbfounded, only glancing at each other after a moment.

Yu Rongling said in a daze, "I never thought that a snake tail could be so useful."

"Yeah, yeah, if you had used your tail earlier, we wouldn't have been so tired!" Shenshen nodded affirmatively.

With the boxes all retrieved, Yu Rongling and Shenshen contacted the police to find ways to send the children in the boxes back to their original homes.

Though the man's snake tail couldn't be hidden, it could be shrunk down a bit.

Wearing a skirt, it was hard to notice him in public.

Combined with his long hair tied in a ponytail, he looked even prettier than a girl.

For several days, he stayed with us, watching as the children's parents went to the police station to take their children home.

Watching those parents embrace their lost and found little treasures, overjoyed at such a warm scene, my heart was filled with emotions.

Insisting on bringing these little kids back was the right thing to do, after all, seeing so many families reunite was worth it.

I also dearly miss my Dumpling, I want to hold him in my arms and lift him high!

Dumpling should be in the care of Chang Hao now, they witnessed the entire mountain collapse, and I wonder what's going on in their minds.

And with the peculiar Human Snake Man now by my side, it's not convenient to contact them in Maple Leaf Town.

To prevent bringing trouble to them...

"I want to ask you a question, did you originally live on the surface?" After watching the last parent take their child, the man suddenly asked me.

Chapter 1065: Open-Minded in Minutes

My heart sank, and I pressed my lips together, whispering, "I am Wang Shengming, I am from the surface."

After meeting Yu Rongling and Shenshen, I decided not to hide my social connections.

Since he would suspect sooner or later, might as well go with the flow.

This person is just a bit confused, not really a fool.

"You're my wife, how could you live on the surface?" His palm gently brushed against my ear, his questioning gaze carrying a hint of bewilderment.

I felt guilty, my eyes flickering, meeting his emperor-like gaze, my mind went blank, "I...I..."

Stammering for ages, I couldn't recall a single excuse I'd racked my brain to concoct over these days.

A voice in my head told me, no lie could escape this man's eyes.

Better tell the truth than to prolong the inevitable.

"I see, my wife, you were accidentally reincarnated to the surface by the Dust World Serpent?" The man charmingly smiled, unexpectedly making sense of his own question.

I frowned, "???"

This excuse...

Is almost flawless!!

How come I didn't think of it!

The man started to bask in his self-admiration, "Because you missed me, you specifically came to the Abyss to find me?"

"Ah yes, yes, yes, my king, I missed you so much." I laughed awkwardly to cover it up.

I couldn't help but ponder whether he was deliberately covering for me or truly this naïve.

The man's fine, long willow eyebrows furrowed, and he sighed sorrowfully.

It tugged at my heartstrings as well, "What is it?"

Could he be saying this just to tease me?

Had he already discovered my murderous intent towards him, ready to silence me?

"Hungry." He murmured as if it was hard to admit, leaning close to my ear.

The cold sweat I just broke out in turned icy instantly, "There's a wonton stand next to us, I'll take you to eat wontons."

"Always spending your money, where is the king's dignity in that?" The man grumbled, sounding frustrated and conflicted, clearly, his pride was hurt.

I was about to comfort him casually when the man again reconciled with himself, "When we're behind closed doors, dignity doesn't seem to matter."

He truly is an autumn chrysanthemum, able to find peace in moments.

If there was a type of person least likely to experience depression in the world, it would surely be someone like him.

"Can we go eat wontons now? I...I'm getting a bit hungry." To escape this intoxicatingly awkward atmosphere, I gingerly touched my stomach and proposed.

The man nodded, "I will find a way to make money."

"No need for you to make money, as long as I'm here, that's enough." I led him to the wonton stand.

A Human Snake who can't even turn its tail into legs would struggle to find a job, let alone earn money.

I took out tissues to wipe the stools we would be sitting on, and sat down abruptly, "You sit too, boss, a portion of shepherd's purse wontons! Hey, what do you want to eat, I'll order for you."

As I glanced up, I saw the man's face turning as dark as ink, extremely gloomy.

Did it hurt his pride when I didn't let him earn money?

Many men in the world cry out for a free ride, how is he still being so awkward about it?

He truly is quirky...

"Are you doubting a king's ability to earn money?" The man, discontented, questioned me word by word with a biting tone.

In my heart, I thought, what does your earning or not have to do with me, I just want to know when I will have the chance to send you to meet King Yanluo in Midland with one slash, while outwardly maintaining a smile, "Haha, how could that be? My king, no matter where you go, you exhibit a regal demeanor, earning money is too easy for you."

Chapter 1066: A Face That Dooms Wife and Children

"I want some small wontons with extra meat, no cilantro, no scallions!" Seems like I convinced him, the man picked up the bowls and plates beside him, adding balsamic vinegar and chili oil inside.

I was speechless, I shouted to the store owner following the man's words: "One large bowl of small wontons, extra meat, no cilantro, and no scallions."

I noticed the man lift his gaze silently as I spoke.

He was staring intently at the menu on the wall, fixating on the price of eighteen yuan for the large portion of small wontons.

If his eyes could shoot bullets, the word "eighteen" would probably have countless bullet holes right now.

This guy must be a Scorpio, scrutinizing everything to the smallest detail, he might as well have a little notebook to write it all down.

After finishing the wontons, I took out my phone to scan the QR code.

The man's pale hand covered the payment code, his cold gaze fixed on me.

"I want to scan to pay, isn't that what you said?" I broke into a sweat inside, was he planning to drag me into a dine-and-dash?

The man continued watching me, with a rebellious attitude, "I'll handle it."

"Let me do it this time," I retorted, if only I could beat him, I'd love to give him a thrashing.

What are you handling, you don't even have money.

The man raised the corner of his eye, "Do I need to repeat myself?"

"Are you guys done yet? I've been waiting forever!" A sweaty construction worker behind us shouted impatiently, "I have to get back to the site, stop dawdling."

This person has a pretty good temper, considering the sun was scorching in the morning.

He had come to have lunch after finishing his work nearby, and still needed to go back to work after eating.

And now we were holding him up, there's no way he wouldn't be annoyed.

I quickly turned around and apologized, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, how much did you eat? I'll pay for it to save you time."

"I should've eaten more, you're quite generous, twelve for the meal and two for the soda, fourteen in total." The worker grabbed a Coke from the fridge and left.

"Interesting, I see you're not only respectful to me, but also treat these 'ants' with such politeness." The man lightly tapped the QR code with his fingers like playing a piano.

I was struggling to suppress my anger.

Polite, my ass!

Respectful, my ass!!

To a penny pincher like me, spending an extra fourteen yuan hurts like hell!

Meanwhile, the people behind us were also waiting to pay.

Some were already joking, wondering if the two of us fighting to pay meant we were buying everyone a meal.

The man held his chin with his long fingers, pondered for a moment, and said in a resounding voice, "That sounds like a good idea, I'll treat everyone here today."

Even if it wasn't for avenging Yu Longting, I would've wanted to kill him!!

That bastard, does he even realize how much it'll cost to treat everyone?! It's more unbearable than killing me.

He doesn't have any money, and in the end, won't the bill fall on me?

Clap clap clap!

The whole place erupted with applause, and people started showering compliments in rapid succession, "Oh my, this lady is beautiful and kind-hearted, and generous too, she deserves the loudest applause."

"Thank you, Fairy Sister, for your generosity. Is this for a short video? Where's the camera? Am I on it?"

I felt a pain throbbing in my head, fine, let them be ridiculous.

"Your face brings ill fortunes to wives and children, that's why your wife died ten years ago." The man stopped the owner who was carrying the wontons to a customer, "Your eldest son, who helps you in the store, may be healthy but has undergone several biopsies to donate bone marrow to your severely ill youngest son."

Chapter 1067: Third Lady's Curse

Making clothes is like being a person; different people suit different outfits.

The notebook of Yin Yang Life and Death Embroidery begins by teaching people how to read faces.

I've been to this wonton stall several times, but this is the first time I'm examining the owner's face.

It's just what the man said.

The owner's wife died early, the eldest son carries the family burden heavily, and the younger son is frail and sickly.

But that man never looks people in the eye. When did he read the owner's face? I never noticed.

The wonton-serving owner was taken aback, holding the steaming hot wontons in his hands.

He quickly placed the bowl on the stall, his expression serious, "Who are you? How do you know about my family affairs?"

"Who I am is none of your concern. If you want to avert disaster, I can help you." The man lowered his eyelids, fiddling with the Begonia Hairpin on my head.

That's how he is, his hands are always restless.

He likes to feel around on me for something, just to feel comfortable.

The owner hit a sore spot, his expression exceedingly grim, and he skeptically eyed the man, "You wouldn't be saying you'll help me avoid disaster just to skip paying for this meal, would you?"

"It's for everyone present!" The man spoke with an oppressive authority, allowing no dissent.

The owner sneered, "Dreaming in broad daylight, why don't you fly to heaven?"

"Heaven?" The man scratched his chin, suddenly falling into inexplicable contemplation, thinking about something unknown.

The owner exploded, "Pay up and leave, if you want a free meal go to a big restaurant, there's no need to scam a poor man like me."

"Tomorrow is the Third Lady's Curse; your eldest son will face catastrophe, believe it or not." The man dropped this statement and whispered in my ear, "My dear, help me settle everyone's bill."

"Are we...just going to leave like this?" I asked uncertainly, a bit surprised the man gave up so easily.

At this point, I'm not worried about the money but concerned about the wonton stall owner's family.

What this guy said about the owner having a curse that harms his wife and children is really not just a boast.

Many people have seen the Third Lady's Curse on the calendar, but they don't know its origins.

It was a woman who offended the Matchmaker God, having no good marriage, cursing the people.

Typically, couples are often apart, or one is widowed, with few offspring.

This day is unsuitable for marriage, and people with weak destinies will suffer.

It's specifically targeting people like the wonton stall owner with such a destiny.

The wife has already died because of him, that's not included.

On the day of the Third Lady's Curse, the eldest son seems to have a risk similar to a car accident.

If the eldest son is in trouble, the younger son will lose his source of bone marrow.

Just fulfilling this person's destiny, his family is cursed, leaving him alone.

This is called the Butcher's Stools Destiny, a Heaven's Killing Lone Star.

But people's fate is fluid; if they meet a noble person in life, they can find a way to break the situation.

The man, cold-hearted, hooked my chin with his fingers, and asked with a smile, "What? Are you getting soft-hearted? They already see us as frauds."

"It's not that you charge too much, not being a fraud would be strange." I've lost my temper enough to not care about offending him, rolling my eyes.

The phone scanned the QR code, resignedly asking the wonton stall owner, "What's the total for everyone's meal?"

The owner seemed surprised that we would keep our promise, his expression stunned.

Then he took out a calculator and pressed it quickly.

This is just a snack stall, no matter how busy the business is.

Everything added up, it's actually only about three hundred bucks.

My mood was slightly heavy, I paid quickly and didn't feel distressed.

Thinking about it, the store owner sees us as frauds now.

Forcibly teaching him the way to break the situation might cause criticism and incidents.

Should I make a Peace Pouch and find an opportunity to give it to the store owner's son before tomorrow??

But, this destiny is too dangerous.

A Peace Pouch sewn with a few strands of silk might just be a drop in the ocean.

It might save a life on the day of the Third Lady's Curse but can't guarantee future events...

At the store's entrance, the man clicked his tongue and his deep voice sounded behind me, "I want to fly, and take a trip to heaven."

Chapter 1068: Are You Trying to Get My Whole Family Killed?

"You don't have an ID, you can't take that thing." I said without thinking.

It's not just because he doesn't have an ID.

This guy wouldn't even pass security...

Imagine during the security check, a traveler shows up on the screen.

With a snake tail below the waist.

Who are you planning to scare to death?

The man wasn't discouraged and sighed thoughtfully, "I see~"

"Wait, I... I want to ask you, is there a solution to what you were talking about?" At this moment, a young man in a black rubber apron who had been quietly washing dishes at the stall rushed over to stop us.

I immediately stopped in my tracks, "We told you, will you listen?"

"I'll listen, I definitely will." The young man was desperate, sweating profusely on his forehead, "Let me add you on WeChat, whatever money you transfer, I'll give it back to you."

When it comes to other people's business, everyone can remain indifferent.

Once it's your own issue, even if you might be deceived, you can't help but care.

Especially when it concerns life and death.

"No need to pay now, when it works, refund the transfer to my wife." The man half-closed his phoenix eyes.

The young man was a bit startled by the invisible kingly aura of the man and nodded repeatedly, "Okay, okay, I'll definitely follow your... wait, you... you're a man?"

"Don't I look like one?" The man, with a ponytail, dressed in a White Gauze long dress, with a face as pure and charming as a maiden's, admitted his masculinity with confidence, "Your family lives in a bungalow, right?"

"Yes, my family lives in the suburbs, in a place that hasn't been demolished yet, that house is forty or fifty years old." The young man's mind was in chaos due to the life-threatening situation, and he babbled about his home, "Is the problem in my bungalow? Is the feng shui of the house really bad? I heard it was a chemical plant in the olden days, I want to move out of the house, but we're too poor..."

The man listened and gradually got drowsy, yawning while leaning slantingly against an electric pole.

The young man, seeing the man's sleepy demeanor, asked nervously, "Am I saying too much? Please, just tell me, I won't say another word."

"I'm exhausted." The man yawned again, bored and looking as if he hadn't slept in several nights, "The feng shui of your home doesn't matter; I'm just planning to improve your father's fierce life pattern by feng shui. When you get home, knock down the wall in the Qian position and replace it with a screen."

"Which direction is the Qian position?" By the look of it, the young man clearly came from a rather impoverished family and had to take care of his younger brother, with not much education.

I whispered, "This is common knowledge; you can find it easily on the internet."

"You two scammers are still here? And now you're trying to scam my son?" The stall owner waved a ladle for scooping wontons, furiously confronting us, "The Qian position is the main position of a house; destroying it carelessly is a big taboo in feng shui; are you trying to get us all killed?"

"Damn, do I know you? What's the benefit of getting you killed?" The man's roguish gaze swept over.

The stall owner stiffened, then unexpectedly fell straight down like a statue.

Fortunately, his eldest son reacted quickly, catching him with swift hands, "Dad, Dad, what happened to you?"

If he hadn't caught him, the owner's head would have hit the ground, and the consequences would be unthinkable.

"What did you do to him? What kind of Art is this? You're a king, what are you doing to ordinary people?" I watched as the stall owner's pupils dilated, fell into a rigid trance, completely motionless, unable to discern what Art it was.

I had no idea how to undo it; the move indeed resembled the Ancient Greek myth where Medusa petrified people with her gaze.

The man frowned, coughing lightly, "Cough, humans, such a hassle."

Chapter 1069: The Feeling You Give Me Is So Elusive

"Huff... huff... huff..." As the man's light cough subsided, the boss took a deep breath of air.

The air was filled with the sound of his heavy breathing, and the faces of the seated diners showed expressions of extreme panic.

They looked at the man as if he were a monster.

Sometimes I get rather confused and can't tell the difference between the man and Yu Longting.

The Art the man just used was one that Yu Longting couldn't, suddenly making the distinction between them very clear.

Suddenly, my wrist was grasped by a cold hand, "Come with me to sleep."

In an instant, strange glances, like arrows, were cast toward me.

As if looking at two bizarre monsters...

"Hehe, you're the one who's tired and wants to go back for a nap. Can't you stop saying things that are so ambiguous?" I was led away by the man as if I were leashed like a dog being walked.

The man turned back and glanced at me, "What's ambiguous? We are husband and wife."

In the blink of an eye.

We went from the bustling street to a small room in a hotel.

The windows were wide open, and the curtains fluttered in the breeze.

It was obvious; he had climbed in through the window.

"When I was underground, I longed for daylight." The man entered the room, released me, and lay down on the bed.

Covering his eyes with his palm, he sighed in a drawn-out voice, "After coming up, the daylight seems too long, affecting my sleep. I never get enough sleep..."

"Sleep if you want, I'll pull the curtains for you." I pulled the curtains, and the room dimmed.

Suddenly, a shadow was cast over me, and the man carefully embraced me from behind as if I were a fragile item, "I want to sleep with you now."

The moment I was embraced, my scalp prickled with numbness.

I almost pulled out the Begonia Hairpin from my hair and stabbed it straight into his heart.

Unfortunately, this guy can move his internal organs around.

I deftly slipped from his embrace, turned, and grabbed his collar on tiptoe, "My king, you can't have intercourse, or you'll fall asleep again."

"What kind of logic is that?" The man's dark gaze held a terrifying black tide, as if at any moment it might swallow me whole.

I gave a mischievous smile, my fingers slowly trailing down his spine, finally pressing on his vertebrae, "Any Human Snake that wakes from the cycle of reincarnation loses a lot of their Essence Element and must wait a year before seeking a partner, otherwise... they will fall back into long slumber."

"But I miss you so much. You feel so elusive to me." The man maintained a taut, arched posture, his long tail gently coiling around my calf, and his downcast eyes were full of hurt, "Like a mirage deep within the Abyss, I always feel that the way you look at me..."

"Hmm?" I was only afraid that this fellow might not be a naive fool, and he was about to reveal the truth the next second.

Sure enough, the man chuckled softly, "The way you look at me is as if you're looking through me at another man."

"Hehehe, who in this world could be more noble than my king?" I covered my mouth and teased with a smile.

The man suddenly lifted me off my feet, placing me on the bed, his eyes blazing like molten lava,

"You're right, I'm so supreme, you have no choice but to like me; you're looking at me. If you weren't afraid that I might fall into eternal slumber, you'd have pushed me down long ago, wouldn't you?"

"You're... not tired anymore?" I furrowed my brow, constantly reassuring myself upon hearing this declaration that seemed to come from Yu Longting himself.

Reminding myself that he is not Yu Longting, he merely absorbed Yu Longting's soul.

I... must not be moved...

The man's hand propped near my ear, his ponytail coming undone, and long black hair fell all over my face, "Still insecure, my beloved, you've never told me your name on the surface, why haven't you told me? Do you... not care for me?"

Chapter 1070: Sorry, I'm Terrible at Naming

"My surname is Su, and my name is Su Wan. Is my king satisfied? Can I sleep now?"

I parted the man's long hair, reached behind him, and pulled down his zipper.

The man's clothes fell open, revealing well-defined muscles. "Not enough. You haven't given me a name yet."

"I'm terrible at naming. Isn't using your old name good enough?" I felt annoyed and responded evasively.

The man lay on his side next to me, his slender hand supporting his head. "There are many words in snake language that are hard to translate. If you don't give me a name, I have none."

"Call you Wuyue, in memory of Moonless City." Afraid he'd persist endlessly, I casually made one up.

The man smiled contentedly and pulled me to lie by his side. "Though it's not grand enough, since you named me, I'll reluctantly use it."

This guy was pretending not to sleep from start to finish, chatting with me about this and that.

Now, beside me, he's breathing evenly, asleep in seconds.

I pushed away his arm that was draped over my waist, put on my shoes, and went downstairs.

Sitting in the hall downstairs, I took out my phone and dialed Chang Hao. "Hello, Elder Chang, just letting you know that Qing Li and I are both safe. How's Dumpling?"

"Madam!! You... you're alright! You've worried me sick." Chang Hao was silent for a long time before exclaiming and then comforted me quietly, "Little Snake Lord is fine, just seems a little... missing you, not eating much."

"I... currently have some matters to attend to, temporarily can't break free, but should be back at the Snake Sect soon." My fingers tapped on my knee repeatedly. These days, I've been in close contact with that man nearly every moment.

Every time he sleeps, I attempt to use spiritual power to explore his weaknesses, and now I roughly understand his overall condition.

It seems that as the full moon approaches, his health gradually deteriorates.

In a few days, it'll be the full moon, and by then I'll try risking everything.

Chang Hao did not delve into my personal affairs but instead asked me, "How are Rongling and Xiao Ginseng? Since Yuan Hao kidnapped them, there's been no word, and I'm worried they might have been on the mountain then..."

"Have they not contacted you? Those two kids are really unreliable." As I was talking about Shenshen and Yu Rongling, the automatic doors of the hall opened.

A pair of handsome man and beautiful woman walked in, the man wearing trendy clothes looking suave and cool, while the girl wore a white gauze dress, exuding an Immortal Aura.

Seeing me on the phone in the hall, they both approached happily.

I said into the phone, "Just now these kids arrived, I'll let them take the call. Shenshen, let Grandpa Snake know you're safe."

"Hello, Grandpa Snake, it's Shenshen~" Shenshen held the phone, looking innocent and sweet, "Sorry, I didn't mean not to contact you, I've been busy helping little kids find their parents, don't be mad, I totally messed up!"

On the other side, Xiao Shenshen kept comforting the angry Elder Chang.

Yu Rongling seized the moment to sit beside me, whispering into my ear, "Sis, were you kidnapped by that serpent man? Initially, I thought he was weak, couldn't even retract his tail, but then I found this guy... can petrify people with just a glance."

"You've seen him petrify people?" Recently, to avoid revealing secrets, I've rarely talked with Yu Rongling and Shenshen, and they've tacitly not communicated much with me either.

Only now did I learn Yu Rongling had seen the man petrify others with his eyes.

Yu Rongling said seriously, "You're so beautiful, at the level that even my brother would be infatuated. You're new here, inevitably getting the attention of the local bully."