

A Snake 1071

Chapter 1071: Petrification

"So, the Local Bully got petrified?" I almost wanted to laugh.

Yu Rongling seemed to have been holding back this Eight Trigrams gossip for a long time, spilling everything like beans, "Exactly, their boss got petrified, but none of the underlings dare to talk, they all avoid you."

"I know, don't be curious about that man's identity, and don't risk your life provoking him." I patted Yu Rongling's shoulder, "I wasn't exactly kidnapped by him; I tricked him, deliberately staying by his side."

"Do you have a purpose for doing this?" Yu Rongling blinked.

My gaze darkened, speaking earnestly, "I can't tell you for now, you and Shenshen might as well return to the Snake Sect. Your acting skills might not be enough, and you could end up revealing something to him by accident."

"That's unfair; you can say my Little Fairy is naive and can't act." Yu Rongling wasn't having it, defending himself, "I'm very cunning, can you say I've been cooperating poorly these days? It's practically flawless, perfect!"

"Alright, alright, you're the smartest, the most intelligent, thanks to you, I can keep going in front of that man." I was also quite pleased with Yu Rongling's performance, generously praising him.

Yu Rongling was thrilled by my praise, his tail seemed to be lifting to the sky, "Of course, I inherited my parents' genes perfectly, how can I not be smart? Sister-in-law, rest assured, I'll assist you well without causing trouble, and I'll instruct the Little Fairy not to sabotage you."

At this moment, Shenshen came over with the phone, saying Chang Hao wanted to chat with Yu Rongling.

So Yu Er grabbed my phone and excitedly started chatting passionately with Grandpa Snake.

A day later, Yu Rongling and Shenshen had already left for the Snake Sect.

I received a refund of over three hundred on my phone.

It seemed to be refunded by the wonton stall owner, they must have taken that man's advice.

So, I found an opportunity to go downstairs to the wonton stall to have a look.

But I didn't see the owner and his eldest son at the stall; after asking around, I found out.

The day before yesterday, the owner's eldest son listened to that man's advice, borrowed a big hammer, and started dismantling the wall at their house's Qian position.

The owner panicked at the sight, and tried to stop him with his life.

As a result, before the day of the Third Lady's Curse, they only managed to smash half the wall as advised.

And without preparing a screen, they just carelessly left it aside.

The next day, on Third Lady's Curse, the young man stayed home out of fear.

But who knew, when the owner went out to set up his stall, he got bitten by a Wild Dog near his own doorstep.

The Wild Dog's eyes were bloodshot, drooling like crazy.

In these two or three days, it had bitten many people, clearly a rabid dog.

If bitten without getting a serum within 12 hours, definite doom awaits.

No matter how much the young man cherished his life, he couldn't ignore his dad, so he had to carry him to the hospital to get the serum.

Unluckily, the hospital had a building separated from the main by a road.

The young man crossed the road to pay the fees, only to be hit by a speeding motorcycle.

He was rushed for emergency treatment on-site, though his life was saved, his leg got fractured.

I listened to this tale, gripping the Peace pouch in my hand, unable to speak for a long time.

The man's feng shui advice was unmatched, but fate is stubborn.

If there's a Peace pouch to ward off disasters, things would be safer.

Who would have known... it ended up being delivered too late...

The most abundant thing in this world is the unpredictability of life.

Standing there for a long time, I turned and walked towards the small inn.

Chapter 1072: Ah~ That's a Different Price

At the guest room door, I heard a voice from inside, a man about forty years old, saying, "It's all my fault for being blind and offending Celestial Master Wuyue, mistakenly taking you for a con artist. If I had believed you earlier, my son wouldn't have ended up permanently disabled."

"Whether you believe me or not is of no consequence. Life or death has nothing to do with me," the man's nonchalant voice sounded, accompanied by a clear chuckle.

I was utterly surprised at the door; wasn't that man supposed to be taking a nap?

He wakes up easily and hates being disturbed during his sleep the most.

It's unprecedented that he allowed the Wonton stall owner to come see him at this hour.

The Wonton stall owner was speechless, silent for a while, then awkwardly asked, "Then what do you care about?"

"Whether I can be self-sufficient in front of my wife." As the man's words fell, the sound of fingers tapping on wood echoed, each tap continuous, quite oppressive, "Teaching you to adjust the Feng Shui layout is a palliative measure, unable to shake your destiny."

From the moment he said he wanted to be self-sufficient, I knew he came to fleece people with his deceitful talents.

"Then what should I do? Please tell me, Master Wuyue," the boss pleaded bitterly.

The man's desk tapping grew slow, "Unless you undergo surgery to... change into another appearance."

"Then how should I undergo surgery?" The boss continued to ask.

The man said: "Ah~ That would be another price."

"My family is so poor, if the price is too high, I might not afford it," the boss said, embarrassed.

Inside, my entire perception of this man was overturned.

Even if he gradually fused with a part of Yu Longting's memory, he's adapted to the modern world so seamlessly.

Combining Feng Shui with modern Feng Shui and even knowing about cosmetic surgery altering fate.

Is he still himself, or has he... become another Yu Longting??

Put it this way, based on Yu Longting's character.

He absolutely wouldn't make it difficult for this boss; rather, he would suddenly offer more beneficial conditions that the boss could achieve.

Because Yu Longting isn't someone who would waste words with ordinary people easily; whatever he says must have a purpose.

The man fell silent for a moment, then softly said, "If you can introduce customers to me, allowing me to earn sufficient profit, I'll offer you a discount."

"No problem, no problem, I've lived here for more than thirty years. Although I'm poor, I know quite a few... wealthy people with worries, I can introduce them to you anytime," the boss became exhilarated.

The man indifferently said, "Get out."

"..." The boss was speechless.

Once again, intentionally ending the conversation.

As the Wonton stall owner was just opening the door a crack, where the man couldn't see me from that angle, he suddenly spoke, "Su Wan, if you're back, why not come in?"

"I was afraid of disturbing you. Aren't you discussing things with people?" I feigned ignorance of the Wonton stall owner but kindly slipped him a Peace pouch, smiling brightly as I walked into the room, "My King, aren't you taking a nap today?"

"There's something more important than a nap." He lowered his eyes, his entire demeanor shifted from domineering arrogance to a peculiar low pressure, "Why... still call me King, and not... by the new name you gave me?"

"Wuyue." I immediately called out his new name without a moment's hesitation.

Just to cater to him, to better please him.

The man slowly lifted his head, putting away the gloomy aura, his Snake Tail extending to wrap me to his side, "I don't want to stay here anymore; will you come with me to a place called Spring Wind Town?"

Chapter 1073: Beautiful Memories

"Why do you want to go to Spring Wind Town?" I was bewildered by the man's words.

The man placed me sideways on his Snake Tail, "There... seems to be some beautiful memory between us."

"If you want to go, just go. I'll follow you." My gaze plunged into his ocean-deep eyes, feeling an indescribable heart-wrenching pain.

A frightening thought emerged in my heart—it would be great if this Human Snake Man was Yu Longting.

No need to violate my inner will, vilely plotting his murder.

The man tilted his head, contemplating seriously, "I don't have an ID card, can't board a plane or high-speed train."

"We can hire a car." I gently pushed the man away and jumped down from his Snake Tail.

Only when my feet touched the ground did I feel a slight sense of stability.

He's too enigmatic, and being with him feels like hanging in midair.

The man snapped his fingers crisply, his smile enchanting, "Let's set off now."

Hiring a car only requires negotiating the price; nothing else needs to be worried about.

After traveling for more than two days, I calculated a bit.

Luckily, the owner and wife of Chen's Restaurant went back to their hometown, Beichen stayed in the city where Xiao Li is.

Everyone can avoid meeting the man, thus avoiding potential danger and preventing me from being exposed.

Upon arrival, casually rent a room for a temporary stay, waiting for the full moon day.

The man's strength is weakened; it's the best time for me to act.

"This street scene..." The man rolled down the car window, deeply attracted by the outside scene.

Especially when passing the market, he seemed to find something particularly interesting.

His smile rippled like waves, watching with great interest.

Especially when he saw fish swimming around in the basin on a fish stall, he immediately said to me, "Can you buy me a fish?"

"Sure, once we settle down, I'll buy one for you." While fulfilling the man's wish, I said to the driver, "Sir, just stop at the hotel ahead."

"No, go to Chen's Restaurant, staying at a hotel costs money." The man rested his elbow on the car window, tilting his head to watch me.

I frowned slightly; in his memory, there's actually Chen's Restaurant, "Fine, wherever you say."

If it weren't for the man's presence, I would have been thrilled to return to familiar ground.

Right now, just preoccupied with his subtle changes, he seems to merge deeper with Yu Longting's memories as time passes.

Ahead, the crowd began to grow, with many people rushing to the night market.

As the lamps lit up, people moved past under the warm yellow streetlights, evoking a strong sense of everyday life.

If Yu Longting were here now, how wonderful would it be to have you and Dumpling by my side.

Our simple and humble family life in the small town, far from all disputes...

"Here we are." The man's crisp voice uttered two words, pulling me back from my dreamy reverie.

The car slowly stopped amidst the bustling roadside, and the outdoor dining tables lit with incandescent lamps were filled with people.

A petite girl with a slightly tanned skin carried a tray of beer, weaving cheerfully among the tables.

Another boy in a simple shirt served dishes, always sneaking glances at the girl while setting down plates.

"Finished." Watching this familiar yet warm scene, my eyes reddened suddenly, while my mind sounded alarm bells.

When did Chen's suddenly open? Why didn't anyone notify me??

Chapter 1074: So Cute, He Must Be a Femboy

A light scoff came from beside me, and the man asked me quietly, "What's over? You don't mean you're out of money to pay for the ride, do you?"

"Out of money? I've been driving for two days and nights straight. You aren't pulling a fast one on me, are you?" The driver's ears were sharp and he actually heard us.

The man touched the flower hairpin in my hair, brazen and arrogant, said, "I'm riding for free, what can you do about it?"

"..." The driver's arrogance left him speechless.

I took out my phone to scan the QR code in the car and transferred the money over. "My friend just likes to joke around, don't mind him, Sir."

"You gave me quite a fright, turns out it was a joke. Scaring people can really scare them to death." The driver finally relaxed after receiving the transfer.

I got out of the car and opened the door for the man, "You can get out now."

"Friend?" The man's deep gaze pierced me, his long fingers gripping the cool seat cushion.

A crack appeared in the sturdy bamboo seat cushion under the pressure.

To avoid having to pay for it, I lowered my voice and said, "Did you forget you're dressed as a woman right now?"

"So what? A mere cab driver, you want me to put on an act to appease him?" This guy actually refused to get out of the car, just because I used the word friend.

Moreover, his pride was such that he wasn't afraid of revealing his gender in front of the driver.

I was at my wit's end, am I supposed to shamelessly call him hubby in front of everyone?

I'd rather be killed!

"Yuanyuan, is it you? I almost didn't recognize you. You're so beautiful, having a baby really made you... even prettier?" Not far away, a girl ran to me like the wind, examining me with delight.

Standing awkwardly by the car door, caught in a standoff with a Human Snake unwilling to get out, I twitched my mouth, "Yes... it's me, Xiao Li, hold on a sec."

"Okay!" Xiao Li chimed sweetly.

I suppressed the urge to strangle the man in advance, smiling as I said, "Wuyue, I just misspoke earlier, don't waste the driver's time any longer, come on out."

"Alright." The man, hearing the name Wuyue, finally got off the car satisfied.

The driver quickly floored the pedal, speeding away from the scene.

Xiao Li observed the man, wrapping her arm around mine, "This sister is really pretty, is she your friend?"

"It's better if you call him brother. He just has a habit of cross-dressing." I pinched my temples, pinching them again.

Just thinking about what I have to face next gives me a splitting headache.

How did we end up coming to Spring Wind Town? I should have thought of a way to refuse back then.

Now, it's not just Xiao Li here, but Beichen, Yu Longting's close aide, is here too.

How did this happen!

Xiao Li, with her anime-like inclinations, wasn't the least bit disapproving, her eyes lit up, "I thought someone this cute must be a boy. He's so young-looking, Yuanyuan, you... haven't done anything illegal, have you?"

Young??

Is the word young really fitting for this millennia-old Human Snake?

I held my breath so much it hurt, squeezing my response out between my teeth, "Stop jumping to conclusions, how could I be that kind of person?"

"Who'd believe you? You just came back with a handsome young guy, there's definitely something fishy." Xiao Li gave me a glance, trying to cozy up to the man, "Young guy, how old are you, and what's your relationship with our Yuanyuan?"

"We're married." The man, bored, took off the hair band from his ponytail and slipped it onto his wrist, "As for my age, I'm only sixteen."

Oh my god, where's your shame?

Where's your dignity as the king of the Human Snake Tribe?

With that old age, where did you get the nerve to claim you're sixteen, courtesy of Liang Jingru?

Wait, just now... did he... say... we are...

Married?

Beichen placed a plate of braised pig trotter on the dining table, sternly approaching us.

He questioned the man word by word, "Did you just say you and her are married?"

Chapter 1075: You Can Only Leave After I Fall Asleep

"Yes, Wuyue and I are husband and wife. He is the beloved I've always told you about." I had no choice but to bravely mix truth with falsehood.

Beichen's expression froze for a moment, saying coldly, "If he is your beloved, then what does that make the Snake Lord?"

Even Yu Rongling understood such a blatant hint.

Why couldn't Beichen, always so shrewd, see through it, and instead he readily undermined me?

Before returning to Spring Wind Town, I especially missed the busy yet very warm days of the past.

But upon returning, it was like a catastrophe!

Is there anyone more miserable than me?

The greatest pain in the world is to be misunderstood by someone you care about.

Yet, there is no way to explain...

"What does it make him? An abandoned ex, perhaps? How about it? Standing up for him?" I twirled a strand of the man's long hair, idly playing with it. "Please step aside, we need to go in and rest."

"And if I don't, what can you do to me?" Beichen, fervently protective, coldly challenged me.

Xiao Li stood by, completely puzzled, seemingly without a clue of what was going on.

"Troublesome Living Dead." The man, while playing with the flower hairpin in my hair, swept his gaze at Beichen, never sparing a glance for anyone else.

The moment his sharp, cold gaze shot forth, my heart tightened.

To prevent emotional exposure, I deeply lowered my eyelashes.

The moment Beichen met the man's gaze, he dropped abruptly to the ground like a cut kite.

"Brother Chen... Brother Chen, what's wrong? Don't scare me!" Xiao Li crouched down, urgently helping the suddenly fallen Beichen, crying out.

I closed my eyes for a moment, hooked the man's arm, and smiled softly at him, "Let's go upstairs."

"Not angry, are you?" The man half-smiled, a hint of suspicion on his face.

I stepped out with the Golden Lotus Step, at a speed the human eye could hardly catch.

Passing through the dining hall, arriving at the door of the dormitory where we used to stay, "You can untie him later, what do I have to be angry about."

Taking out the key from my pocket, I inserted it into the lock.

Perhaps out of fear of returning home, finally going back to the place where Yu Longting and I spent countless nights.

Inside, there's a sense of excited anticipation, but also an inexplicable fear.

Like there's a beast chasing in the darkness behind, ready to devour me if I slow down.

"Actually, the life I want isn't like this," the man murmured.

I paused in unlocking, slightly puzzled by his words.

Life??

How could a king of the Human Snake Clan in the Abyss suddenly express such a sentiment that doesn't fit his identity and experience?

What kind of life does he want?

Surely not the simple, mediocre life of ordinary people like me, yearning for plain food and an uneventful existence?

The door opened, and a gust of dusty air rushed out from inside.

I entered, opened the curtain for ventilation, tossed the key onto a nearby table, "You lie down and sleep for a while, I'll go out and buy fish for you."

"This bed is comfortable." Without needing me to say anything, the moment he entered, he lay down, "Strange, it has a scent I like."

"Hey... What are you doing?" I had just taken a sunscreen jacket from the wardrobe, ready to head out.

My waist was gently pulled by the Snake Tail, and I was taken to the bed, lying next to the man.

The man turned sideways, pinching my chin, "Wait until I fall asleep before you go."

"Okay." I closed my eyes, without any struggle or resistance.

In just three days, everything will end.

Chapter 1076: Was I Immortal Xu in My Past Life?

As I lay there, I was exhausted and fell asleep on the bed.

The dream was wonderful, a scene from childhood where I lay on Yu Longting's serpentine body.

What kind of tolerance is it that allows an enemy's daughter to rest on one's serpent body, and yet restrain oneself from harming her.

That little girl was quite bold, staying with a giant python without fear.

Never once did she consider that the great snake could easily swallow her whole.

Snake Brother, where have you gone?

Why did your soul drift to the Extreme Abyss and get absorbed and devoured by the Human Snake Clan?

As I was about to wake up, I could feel a cold tear slipping down the corner of my eye.

Yet my body felt incredibly heavy, making it impossible to fully awaken.

A cautious knock on the door suddenly pulled me out of the dream.

With cold sweat beading on my forehead, I sat up.

Breathing was extremely rapid, and my heart was racing.

Xiao Li's nervous and timid voice came through, "Brother Chen is still not waking up. Can I... trouble Sister Yuanyuan to take a look?"

"Don't worry, I'm here with you." The man's voice was deep, pressing me into his embrace. His tone toward Xiao Li grew chillingly cold, "Who allowed you to knock on the door randomly? You've woken her up!"

"I'm fine, don't drag her into this, she's my best friend." Weak all over, I heard the man about to deal with Xiao Li, and mustered some strength to grab his sleeve to stop him, "I beg you, don't harm her."

"You..." The man was startled by my fragile state, his expression stiffening momentarily.

These days, I had been hovering at the brink of collapse, merely hearing a faint knock made me neurotic, plunging me into abyssal agony and despair.

Realizing my loss of composure, I pinched the bridge of my nose in an effort to regain clarity, "My king, let's go check on Beichen together."

"Okay." The man agreed without hesitation.

Arriving at Beichen's room, we found Beichen stiff and rigid, lying in bed.

His eyelids couldn't even shut, his pupils continually slightly constricted.

He looked terrifying, like someone who couldn't find peace in death.

No wonder Xiao Li was so frightened...

The man went over to take his pulse, "It's nothing, just a slight mishap in cultivation, he'll wake up tomorrow."

"A mishap in cultivation... can cause this?" Xiao Li asked unsurely.

The man humbly lowered his eyes, resembling a blind masseur, "If he doesn't wake up tomorrow, come see me."

"Oh, oh, oh, okay, you're indeed a miracle doctor." Xiao Li said relieved.

That night, I took the man to meet Chen Decheng and his wife.

Who would have thought they could return so quickly and resume their business.

After inquiry, I found out their twins were born two months prematurely, each weighing only four pounds.

After the babies were born and they finished their postpartum confinement, they returned to Spring Wind Town to continue their business.

The twin babies were exceptionally healthy, cared for by Chen Shufen.

Chen Shufen fed them every two to three hours, spending the rest of her time at the cash register, running the shop just as before.

Regarding my 'new boyfriend,' who held his head high and ignored everyone, this worldly-wise couple said not a word about the former lover, Yu Longting.

They even clinked glasses with the man a few times, although he ignored them.

In the Abyss, the man likely hadn't had alcohol, but he drank the white liquor from his cup.

After a few glasses, his snake tail abruptly lengthened, and he passed out at the dining table.

"This... is this a snake too?" Chen Decheng hiccuped and couldn't help but sigh, "Yuanyuan keeps changing boyfriends, but still prefers snakes. In a past life, she must have been Immortal Xu."

"Whether he's a snake or not, as long as he's good-looking, it's fine. She has great taste, always finding boyfriends handsome enough to be big celebrities. Unlike me... finding this shoehorn-faced man, heart-wrenching..." Chen Shufen glanced at her aging, slightly balding husband and sighed wistfully.

Chapter 1077: Are You Trying to Burn Me Alive?

Chen Decheng awkwardly scratched his head, losing a few more strands from his already thinning top, "How did this become about me? When I was young, I was quite the hottie, and my hair was plentiful too."

"Oh? Really? How come I remember you looking quite mature even in your youth?" Chen Shufen teased with a smile.

Chen Decheng pouted, "Honey, at least spare me some dignity."

"Hahaha." The room erupted in laughter, especially Xiao Li, whose voice was so loud it was like a boiling kettle.

Seeing the little girl return to her carefree self, I couldn't be more relieved.

Thinking about Xiao Li and Beichen in Z City, they must have persuaded Xiao Li's parents.

After the dinner party ended, Chen Decheng and his wife tidied up the mess.

Xiao Li, being loyal, helped me carry the man with the large snake tail upstairs. His snake tail was exceptionally long and thick.

Though he looked skinny, with the tail, he weighed at least four hundred pounds.

Even with my great strength, carrying this guy upstairs with Xiao Li still left me sweating buckets.

"I'm exhausted, I'm going for a shower, then I'm off to find my Brother Chenn." Xiao Li cheekily blew me a kiss and dashed off.

I closed the bedroom door and watched the moonlight fall on the man sleeping on the bed.

His white scales shimmered brilliantly under Qiong Hua; after drinking, his pale skin had a rosy flush.

This guy doesn't practice Spiritual Power, and I can't figure out the source of his strength.

The moon in the sky was nearly full.

But it was clear to see his power waning; for instance, he slept more in the daytime, two sips of alcohol and his snake tail would uncontrollably grow larger, and he shivered uncontrollably every midnight...

Maybe there's no need to wait for the full moon night; now might be the chance?

I fished out a fire charm drawn for me by Yu Longting, holding it between two fingers, "Huh, the yin and yang of Ho Ho, the sun rises in the east, decree to take this charm, sweep away all misfortune..."

"Hmm, playing with fire in the middle of the night, be careful not to wet the bed." The man's drawn-out voice suddenly sounded, startling me to burn my finger with the flame of the self-igniting fire charm.

For the first time getting burned by my own fire, I blew frantically on the reddened spot on my finger, "Ouch, ouch, ouch~"

He must be pretending to sleep, so deeply asleep.

I wasn't even chanting that loudly, how did he wake up just as I was about to finish!!

The man, with sleepy eyes, rubbed them, retaining a bit of childish innocence, but when he saw me blowing on my finger continuously.

His demeanor turned icy, his long tail hooked around my waist, pulling me towards him.

He lowered his head to inspect my wound, watching it slowly blister, "Are you a pig?"

"It's just a small injury; compared to battles, killings, and family strife, this is nothing." I shook off his hand, propping myself beside his pillow, smiling softly at him.

Whenever I use this beauty trick, things easily turn from major to minor.

So, I've gotten used to doing this for convenience.

Suddenly, my shoulder was pressed firmly against the sheet, and the man tied my legs in a knot with his long snake tail.

Using his hand, he pinned my uninjured hand above my head.

Then, grasping the wrist of my injured hand, he scrutinized the wound, "Small injury? It's blistered!"

"The blister will peel off in a few days anyway." Plus, whose fault is it that I got burned??

I grumbled defiantly in my heart.

The man had already bitten his finger, smearing the golden blood on my blister, "Can't wait that long; it has to heal now. But you played with something resembling... the Chaos Fire born from the primordial universe. Heh, were you trying to burn me just now?"

Chapter 1078: Off-the-Charts Popularity

"No... no, you've misunderstood me, how could I possibly do something to hurt you?" In my panic, my explanation was particularly weak.

The man immediately believed my words, his eyes sparkling with a playful laugh, "If you weren't hopelessly in love with me, why would you go to The Abyss to awaken me? Or... did you want to burn yourself to death?"

"I was just bored and wanted to play with fire," I said, embarrassed.

The man stopped me from explaining further, "I get it, you must feel inferior, thinking you're not worthy of me, and frustrated enough to want to harm yourself. So passionate..."

"Huh?" I suspected this guy was still drunk, spouting nothing but nonsense.

As if resigned, the man tilted his head back to soak in the bright moonlight.

He then lowered his head and gave me a peck on the side of my forehead, "A year from now, I'll cherish you. Don't be so insecure."

"..." My mouth twitched uncontrollably, what a huge loss.

Not only did my assassination attempt fail, but I also got taken advantage of.

The man gradually became sleepy, the glow around him seemingly dimmed all of a sudden, "I'm really tired, let's sleep, my dear."

He closed his eyes and fell into a deep sleep.

I was brewing emotions internally, slowly suppressing my killing intent.

If I summoned the heavenly fire again, it wouldn't necessarily fail to wake him up.

This man is truly wise under the guise of foolishness, cunning to the core, utterly devious!

I must endure it, and not act recklessly again.

Lying in bed, I kept my eyes open until dawn.

Early the next day, Xiao Li and I went to the vegetable market together.

Basically, after making a round, I ran into old acquaintances from before.

Everyone knew I was back in Spring Wind Town, each more enthusiastic than the last, after saying hello, it was all about making small talk and catching up.

We didn't buy much, Xiao Li and I.

But we were given plenty of small vegetables like scallions, tofu, and eggplants as gifts.

"Tsk tsk, Chen Yuanyuan, your popularity is really something. People adore you, flowers bloom at your sight, so many missed you during your absence," Xiao Li teased with admiration, nudging me with an elbow, "Remember that apprentice you took in?"

"How could I forget? Did that little rascal give you trouble?" I asked, amused.

Xiao Li sighed, "Yeah, giving me a lot of trouble, often bringing fruits and snacks, asking when you'll be back, they've fattened me up."

"You'll have to share the trouble with me, any fruits or snacks you can't finish, hand them over to me," I said without hesitation.

Xiao Li rolled her eyes at me, "You want me to spit out the goodies in my pockets?? Dream on! Only I get to be the one getting fat, you're so pretty, it'd be a shame if your looks diminished. I'm sharing the burden for your sake."

"Alright, alright, I'm just kidding. From now on, whatever goodies my apprentice brings will be all yours." I let the vendor weigh two fish, thought for a moment, and told Xiao Li, "Once I'm done with my matters, I'll find time to teach him, I was too busy before after taking him on, and haven't managed to instruct him."

If I make it out alive this time, I'll pass on everything I know to him, yet...

That's only if I manage to survive...

Trying to take down that man, with my abilities, it's surely a matter of life and death.

Poor little Dumpling isn't even grown up yet, and my mom is waiting for me to go home, along with my grandpa, Uncle Che, and the maternal granduncle of Tianying Village...

They all have high hopes for me.

After we finished shopping, we returned to Chen's Restaurant.

Just in time to see Beichen coming down from upstairs with his messy hair.

As soon as Beichen saw me, his expression turned grim.

His entire aura was as chilling as a ghost, with an attitude of fighting to the death, his gaze nearly boring a hole through me, "Su Wan."

Chapter 1079: Weakness During the New and Full Moon Periods

I felt a sinking in my heart and instinctively took half a step back.

Avoiding Beichen's anger.

"Brother Chenn, you're awake, huh? Why not sleep a little longer?" Xiao Li laughed awkwardly, standing between Beichen and me, acting as a buffer zone.

Beichen attempted to push Xiao Li aside to pick on me, "I've slept enough and don't need any more sleep, get out of the way."

"Don't blame Yuanyuan, it might not be her fault. A relationship should allow for breaking up, shouldn't it?" Xiao Li hugged Beichen's waist tightly and winked at me repeatedly, "Quickly go upstairs and don't come down for a while, until Brother Chenn calms down."

"Oh, oh, oh, thank you, Xiao Li." Gratefully, I thanked her and hurried upstairs with small steps.

The reason I didn't use the Golden Lotus Step was that I was worried Beichen might vent his anger on Xiao Li.

Beichen, unable to move when held by Xiao Li, became more irate and said coldly, "Anyone can break up in a relationship, except for Su Wan. Snake Lord has sacrificed too much for her."

"I know that, but feelings are a matter between two people, outsiders shouldn't interfere." Xiao Li clung to Beichen's embrace, coquettishly acting coy, "Don't get involved, have you forgotten how good Yuanyuan has been to us?"

"Ah, you~" Faced with the soft plea of the young woman, Beichen could only helplessly sigh.

Seeing that Xiao Li and Beichen didn't argue over me, I reassuringly quickened my pace back to the room, "I bought fish for you, they're in the basin."

"Hmm." Came a muffled response from the bed, a man with his palm covering his eyes, detesting the daytime light.

I looked at the opened curtains, somewhat puzzled, "I didn't open the curtains before I left, could it have been blown open by the wind?"

"I opened them, Su Wan, have you ever heard of a saying?" The man breathed a long, weary sigh, his magnetic voice languidly asking me.

I brought over the wooden basin to add water, pouring the newly bought African cichlids into it, "What saying?"

"Some things are desired when unattained, but once obtained, you might not appreciate them due to different habits." Like a philosopher, the man delved into profound words.

Raising his palm, he admired his slender fingers under the bright light.

In the brightness, his skin was almost translucently pale.

Startled, I blurted out, "Are you talking about the light?"

"I always feel I don't have much time left, each day with light is one less day." The man, clearly tired, sat up with his head supported by his hand, appearing very despondent.

My heart skipped a beat, I tentatively asked, "Have you been feeling unwell lately? Why such pessimistic thoughts?"

"When a Human Snake leaves the underground, they become weak during new and full moon periods, their tail grows long and large, unable to move or eat." The man revealed his vulnerability without any guardedness, his cold gaze glanced at the basin with two fish, "At this rate, by afternoon, these fish will be oxygen-starved and belly-up."

"Then I'll get an aeration stick for them, it's not lucky to let the fish die." Knowing there's a nearby fishing store, I ordered an oxygenation set via a delivery app, silently muttering to myself.

Is this man hitting me with the fish matter because he has seen through my assassination intent?

No, it doesn't seem like a reprimand, more like he's feigning pitifulness.

Given his current power, if he realized my ill intentions.

There isn't any need to feign vulnerability to elicit sympathy; he could easily kill me to eliminate future troubles...

In the afternoon, a short man in his thirties came to visit the Human Snake Man, immediately stating his request bluntly, "Master Wuyue, I have a humble request, to grow taller by... a few, no, ten, no, no, several dozen centimeters."

Chapter 1080: Height Enhancement Technique

This person is quite well-dressed and rather delicate-looking.

He has an air of scholarly elegance from a noble family, but unfortunately, his height is only 1.4 meters.

The height of a Hobbit ruins everything, making him seem somewhat sleazy no matter what he does.

"You want to grow taller, huh? Your bone age has fused; the price you pay won't be small." The man sat casually on an old green-painted wooden chair by the window, yet he appeared more regal than an emperor in a palace.

With this comparison, the short, wealthy man seemed even more insignificantly lowly in front of him. "No matter how much you want, as long as it's effective, I'll pay you immediately."

"Three million." The man's thin lips parted lightly.

The short man squinted shrewdly, "Even a surgery to increase height only costs eight hundred thousand."

"Then go for it, if you're not afraid of becoming disabled." The man said indifferently, a cold smirk curling at the corner of his lips.

The short man asked doubtfully, "Does your method have no side effects?"

"Zero side effects." The man replied concisely.

I couldn't help but be shocked on the side; there have never been art techniques in the Mystic Sect to increase the height of those with fused bone age.

Even Yu Longting couldn't perform such defiant transformations.

However, when he pointed out feng shui for the wonton stall owner, he used everything Yu Longting had learned and known.

Is it true that he has such great abilities, or is he just scamming people for money?

The short man's feelings were probably the same as mine, his eyes darting around for a good while.

Gritting his teeth, he decided, "Use people with trust, doubt people don't. I'll trust you this time."

"Su Wan, lend me your White Jade Hairpin for a moment." The man's lowered gaze looked at me, with a tenderness that could melt spring snow in his eyes.

My heart skipped a beat, and obediently, I took off the jade hairpin and handed it to the man.

With the jade hairpin, he carved a Snake Seal into his palm, then tossed the hairpin onto the table.

Squeezing the golden blood from the wound into a teacup, the blood dissolved in the tea, turning the faint tea into a pale golden color, "Drink up."

Without a word, the short man grabbed the teacup and gulped down the tea.

He didn't even consider whether he might be fooled by some evil arts, nor did he worry about the blood being poisonous.

With a determined expression, it was likely he had been troubled by his height issue for far too long.

"It hurts... my legs hurt a lot... like needles piercing into the joints." The short man, wincing in pain, accidentally dropped and shattered the teacup, collapsing to the ground with a sharp cry.

The man held the teapot, drinking slowly, indifferent to the short man's plight.

The short man, writhing on the ground in agony, took out his phone, seemingly trying to dial a number.

But the phone slipped from his hand, and his entire skeleton seemed to grow wildly like chives at night.

Visibly, his finger bones, neck bones, arms, and legs were all extending...

Compared to when I cured the aftereffects of the Blood-weeping Syndrome, this person only took half an hour.

He grew from 1.4 meters to nearly 1.7 meters.

The suit and trousers he wore were all bursting at the seams.

He was drenched in sweat, likely feeling half-tormented to death.

Without resting for three to five days, recovery would be difficult.

Yet this man entered a state of inexplicable excitement, using my tailored soft ruler, measuring himself again and again in front of the dressing mirror.

His eyes shone with excitement, though slightly dejected at the tape measure, "It would've been nice to grow to 1.8 meters; at nearly 1.7 meters, I'm still considered third-degree disabled in the eyes of those snobbish women."

"Pay up." The man commanded coldly, looking down at the now-bright-eyed, former shorty.

When he frowned, an unmatched authority seemed to emanate from him.

Even wearing women's clothes would not evoke a trace of disdain.

That former shorty should have already known the account details, took out his phone to transfer the money, hesitated momentarily, and couldn't help but ask, "Master, will you really transfer it all to your madam? Don't you keep some for yourself?"