

A Snake 1081

Chapter 1081: A Man Doesn't Need to Keep Money in His Pocket

"Men don't need to keep money in their pockets, give it all to my wife." The man waved his hand impatiently, as if swatting away flies.

The short man before him reluctantly transferred the money, humming a song, happily wearing his tattered suit as he left.

Almost at the same time, the man's Snake Tail hidden under the long skirt suddenly extended out,

dragging on the ground, the long tail was at least over ten meters, growing longer and larger than when drunk before.

This was a manifestation of his weakening power, unable to control the Snake Tail.

Like a swelling cotton, the tail had no support at all.

Seeing the man about to fall from the chair, I rushed over with a swift step to support him, "With your body so weak, why are you still exhausting your Essence Blood to make others taller?"

"Got to support the family, you took me to eat wontons which cost money, chartering a car costs money, buying fish costs money..." The man's tail tip moved towards me, but ultimately lost its usual strength, unable to wrap around my waist.

Even if a person's heart is made of stone, even if he is influenced by Yu Longting's soul.

I couldn't remain indifferent; my heart felt like it was being hammered fiercely.

Tears uncontrollably fell one by one from my eyes, "It's nowhere near that much."

This was the first time I cried for this man, I actually shed tears for the enemy who killed my husband.

Either I've gone mad, or this man is poisonous.

Better wait until the night of the full moon, then I'll end it with a stab, and the world will be at peace.

"It's not just about taking care of you for a few days." The man weakly grabbed my hand, pulling me to sit on his Snake Tail, "Why are you crying now? Do you feel I asked for too little, hurting for the part I should've asked?"

"..." My tears fell even more, my knuckles nearly crushed under my own grip.

No matter what, I cannot easily waver from my resolve to kill him, if he doesn't die, how can I face Yu Longting?

"So troublesome to appease a woman, it's unreasonable for a king to appease a concubine, isn't it?" The man grumbled in dissatisfaction, patting the back of my head to comfort me, "Whether reasonable or not, it's already done, can't you be more considerate and think about my dignity as the king?"

My mentality completely collapsed, uncontrollably sobbed for a long, long time, only stopping when I was exhausted.

"Oh, Yuanyuan, you better go down and check, Xiao Li's family came to take her away, if you don't handle it, no one will." Chen Decheng hurriedly arrived, witnessing me wiping tears from my face with my arm.

And still sitting on... the man's long Snake Tail, as he patted my head like comforting a child.

Chen Decheng was stunned, "What's going on here? You haven't run into problems too, have you?"

"It's fine, I'm okay, I'll go check on Xiao Li." I pushed the man and stood up, only to realize I was weak from crying, seeing flashes of black and white.

The man got up and steadied me, "My bad, I made her cry, but now she's comforted."

Then, without another word, he carried me horizontally.

The enlarged long tail retracted as he followed Chen Decheng downstairs.

"Go back and rest, Xiao Li's issue doesn't concern you much, put me down." I tried to break free but he held me tighter, my face turning red.

The man licked his lips, suddenly meeting my eyes, and sighed softly, "I just realized, your eyes...look like Snake Eye?"

Chapter 1082: Eloped and Returned

"What's wrong with... Snake Eye?" My struggling body suddenly froze, always feeling as if he could gouge out my eyeballs at any moment.

The man's eyes held a chilling desire for dominance, his aura was cold and exaggerated, "Why would you want to equip yourself with the eyes of such lowly creatures?"

Chen Decheng listened carefully, secretly stealing glances at us but didn't dare to speak.

In Chen Decheng's eyes, this man was like a snake, surely puzzled as to why he would say Snake Tribe is a lowly creature.

But the man is actually from a branch of the Human Race who has acquired Snake Tail, he considers himself noble, looking down on snakes actually makes sense.

I pressed my lips together, not wanting to continue dwelling on the snake eyes with the man, so I turned to Chen Decheng to change the subject, "Boss, I have a question for you. I see Xiao Li is doing well; didn't her family consent for her to return to Spring Wind Town to be with Beichen? Why... is her family still coming for her, trying to forcefully take her away?"

"Didn't Xiao Li tell you she ran away and came back here?" Chen Decheng glanced at me and asked.

"No, she didn't mention a word about it." My expression slightly tensed.

Turns out she eloped!!

Looks like Beichen's honest nature couldn't win over Xiao Li's parents.

Yu Longting initially said he would personally intervene as a matchmaker, but unexpectedly, he has delayed until now without stepping in to help resolve...

Chen Decheng sighed, "Ah, this girl didn't even tell you, never mind, let's wait for her to tell you herself when she gets the chance."

"Mom, I'm not going with you. Let go of me, I'm not getting married." Downstairs, Xiao Li was already struggling with a stout middle-aged woman.

Next to them, a middle-aged man unfamiliar to me was silently smoking, his face sullen and coldly angry.

The middle-aged woman had no intention of respecting Xiao Li's wishes, striking her own daughter across the face, "You'll marry whether you want to or not, Chen Xiaoli. I didn't raise you with hard work just to let you be someone else's free harlot."

"You want me to marry a university professor who's forty, twenty years older than me. That would be like a flower stuck in manure." Xiao Li's face was swollen badly from the slap, yet she showed no sign of fear.

Under the strong pulling by the middle-aged woman, Xiao Li continued to resist and struggle.

Seeing that hard tactics didn't work, the middle-aged woman tried a soft approach, "This time it's not that professor with several properties; it's a second-generation heir, only three years older than you. Being noticed by him is a blessing you couldn't achieve in three lifetimes."

"No, no matter who he is, I won't marry him, I just want to marry my Brother Chenn." Xiao Li cried, her face full of tears, driven to desperation she fiercely grabbed her mother's wrist and bit down hard, "Unless you take away my corpse today, don't think about taking me away from here. In life, I belong to Beichen, and in death, I'm Beichen's ghost."

The middle-aged woman screamed loudly after being bitten by Xiao Li, forcefully throwing her own daughter to the ground, "You bit me, oh my god, how did I give birth to such a rebellious daughter."

"Why waste words with her, just take her away already. Once she's married she'll appreciate her parents' true care. Crying won't help when she's with a poor guy with no money, no power, and no education." The middle-aged man threw his cigarette on the ground and crushed it hard, speaking into the intercom, "Come in, take her away, no need to be gentle."

Upon hearing this, my eyelid twitched suddenly.

I just felt the forceful control and dominance of these parents was at an outrageous level.

Then, the door of a white old van parked by the roadside suddenly opened, and six or seven people got off, lifting Xiao Li up and taking her away by force.

"You... you can't do this, restricting someone's freedom in broad daylight, forcibly taking them away amounts to kidnapping." Chen Shufen couldn't care about her slightly frail body post-delivery, firmly stepping in to stop them.

The crew were all fierce and fearless, almost violently pushing Chen Shufen aside, making her crash into nearby tables and chairs, "Get out of the way, I don't hit women, but if you come any closer, I'll have no choice."

"Are you insane! We're all relatives, my wife just had a baby, and you treat her like this? What's going on!" Luckily, Chen Decheng rushed to support Chen Shufen, or she would definitely fall hard.

He looked at this group of unreasonable people, incredulous at how they would strike so heavily against his wife.

Speaking of the distant kinship between Chen Decheng and Xiao Li, Xiao Li's family even has shares in this restaurant.

Who could have imagined Xiao Li's parents were so forceful, turning their backs on everyone, even hitting the Chen couple.

I initially hesitated because without truly persuading Xiao Li's parents, driving them away now would surely lead to more incidents in the future.

The law doesn't protect others, only maintains the parent-child blood relationship.

But this moment, anger surged to my head, and I couldn't hold back anymore.

"Let go of her." Suddenly, a boy with a cold expression entered through the door, standing in front of the group trying to take Xiao Li away.

Chapter 1083: Fulfilling the Promise

Xiao Li's father let out a cold laugh, pointing at Beichen's nose and cursing him, "You penniless bastard, how dare you show your face? Can't you see yourself for what you are?"

"Honey, why waste your words on him? Do we need his consent to take our daughter away? Just take her!!" Xiao Li's mom clearly didn't take the frail and seemingly refined Beichen seriously.

Beichen reached into his Taoist robe, and slowly drew out the Peach Wood Sword he carried with him.

His eyes flashed with an eerie sharpness, "Let's see who dares to take her!"

"What? You're going to fight us? How ridiculous, you take out a wooden sword to show off? Beat him to death for me." Xiao Li's mom waved her hand, sternly ordering her helpers to attack.

For a moment, only one among the people Xiao Li's parents brought held onto Xiao Li.

The others surged forward, and Beichen's eyes turned a mysterious deep purple, as he drew several yellow paper talismans from his waist.

A great battle was on the verge of breaking out.

A white figure suddenly appeared beside Beichen like a phantom, "Wait."

"You... who are you??" The middle-aged woman was stunned, as she saw a long-haired girl in a white dress suddenly appear next to Beichen to intervene, completely shocked and doubtful.

This person appeared so suddenly, at a speed beyond human eye capture, which seemed quite abnormal.

As a result, the expressions of Xiao Li's parents and their accomplices turned pale, with none daring to make a move.

The way they looked at the man was as if they were looking at a monster.

"Hey, Beichen." The girl in the white dress reached out from above and patted the boy whose head was a little shorter than hers, "Didn't I promise to help arrange your marriage? To help you find a bride?"

After she spoke, my upper teeth unconsciously bit into my lower lip.

Unknowingly, a sweet and metallic taste spread in my mouth, this person's memory seemed overly confused, actually mixing up memories of Yu Longting to say that she'd help Beichen with matchmaking...

Knowing Beichen's personality, he would definitely feel insulted by both her and Yu Longting, and would certainly come to blows.

After a brief silence, Beichen slightly parted his lips, "You promised."

The situation veered opposite to my judgment, making me feel increasingly that things were perplexing.

With Beichen answering like that, wasn't that indirectly acknowledging Human Snake Man as Yu Longting's identity, was he... did the man's aura too similar to that of Yu Longting's, causing confusion?

"Oh, good! It's time to fulfill that promise then." The man's lips curled in a smile, alluring enough to captivate the world.

Like a king doing as he pleased, mastering life and death over everything in the world.

Xiao Li's mom pursed her lips, asking in bafflement, "What exactly... are you doing?"

"Let me introduce myself, I'm Beichen's guardian, I raised this child." The man's eyes swept over the five rural people holding Xiao Li like caught pigs.

As if possessed, they froze and fell to the ground.

Xiao Li freed herself in an instant, and rushed into Beichen's arms tearfully, "Brother Chenn!! I won't marry anyone else, I'll marry only you."

"Alright, you will only marry me, don't worry." Beichen gently stroked Xiao Li's smooth ponytail, calming her deeply.

In the blink of an eye, the man's figure reappeared sitting at an empty dining table, "Today, I'm here to propose for Beichen, you both, as in-laws, sit down."

Is this happening for real??

I stood there, feeling exceptionally bewildered, watching that person sit elegantly yet languidly, as if in a dream.

Xiao Li's parents, witnessing their people with pupils dilated monumental enough to fall to the ground, were even more shocked than I was.

Their mouths gaping open, almost dislocating their jawbones.

"Are you sitting? Or do you want to face consequences for refusing a drink?" The man smacked the table forcefully, creating a long crack on its surface.

Chapter 1084: Serving My Wife at Home, Attending the Three Pure Ones in the Temple

The burly middle-aged couple was so frightened that they broke into a cold sweat and hurriedly came over to sit down, "Sit, sit, sit. You... what do you really... want? Are you planning to... forcefully marry our daughter?"

"How could that be?" The man rested one hand on his forehead, turned slightly to admire his own fingers, "Su Wan, serve the tea."

"Uh, coming, coming." I was dazed for a few seconds, then brought over a pot of chrysanthemum tea, pouring tea for a few of them, "The teapot is just ordinary chrysanthemum tea, it's a bit plain, I hope you don't mind."

Xiao Li's parents were so shaken that their spirits trembled, they couldn't even bother with me, let alone have any mind to drink chrysanthemum tea.

They stared at the somewhat neurotic man with a blue face, wanting to say something but too scared to utter a word.

Both Chen Decheng and Chen Shufen were also terrified, looking at the few people lying unconscious on the ground, at a loss of what to do.

They didn't know whether to help them up or not, worried that something might happen to them.

"The dowry for the marriage proposal is ten million," the man said, holding up one finger.

Xiao Li's mom immediately showed a sneering, contemptuous expression, "The dow... dowry is ten million? Did I mishear? Do you have that much money?"

"I don't." The man was quite assertive when he said he didn't have money.

Xiao Li's parents' expressions shifted from fear back to disdain.

They looked as if they had long known these poor folks couldn't come up with that much money.

The man added, "But Beichen does."

At this, all eyes turned to Beichen in unison.

Chen Decheng swallowed, "Do you really have that much money?"

"Yes." Beichen nodded affirmatively.

Chen Decheng and Chen Shufen knew this child well and understood he wouldn't lie.

Both patted their chests, showing a relieved expression.

Xiao Li's dad snorted lightly, "How much money can a Taoist have? Besides, aren't Taoists forbidden from marrying?"

"Can those outside the secular world not marry? I serve my wife at home and the Three Pure Ones in the temple, nothing wrong with that." Whether it was because he had the backing of elders, usually a bit of a self-effacing person, Beichen now had an unyielding attitude.

Xiao Li's mom still refused to believe, scrutinizing Beichen with a mocking face, "If you have that much money, why do you need to do such lowly work? And even drag my daughter into doing those filthy jobs?"

"Brother Chen... it's his lifestyle preference, willing to share the daily grind with me, unlike those nouveau riche you've found." Xiao Li retorted, then timidly nestled into Beichen's broad embrace like a little rabbit.

Actually, she was a very rebellious girl, just unable to resist her family's overpowering force.

This statement of siding with an outsider instead of her parents not only failed to persuade Xiao Li's parents,

but also angered them, their faces turned red as they glared furiously at Xiao Li.

Beichen said, "I can transfer the money to you immediately, this isn't something you can fake."

"Even those rich people willing to marry your daughter wouldn't just give away ten million despite their wealth." The man spoke languidly at the right moment, "It's a kind of deal, you two should be able to discern, right?"

Xiao Li's parents looked utterly tempted, their eyes practically glowing with greed.

"Well..." Xiao Li's dad was about to speak.

When Xiao Li's mom stepped on his foot to interrupt, "Do you think we're selling our daughter? Does having money make you great?"

"Of course not, the three formal letters and six manners of betrothal gifts will all be in order, you're honest people marrying off a daughter, how could it be selling?" The man replied heavily, "Are there any other issues?"

Xiao Li's mom's eyes widened like copper bells, and after a long pause, she barely managed to pick a flaw, "But Beichen's educational background isn't up to par, and he's without parents, this family situation isn't good, having lots of money, he's still a nouveau riche."

Chapter 1085: Take Them Back and Give Them a Proper Burial

"I have a PhD certificate. As for being parentless, at least there won't be in-law conflicts." Beichen, a rather reserved person, was earnest when meeting the future in-laws to get married.

The moment this phrase was uttered.

Xiao Li's father pondered for a long time before slowly saying, "I agree to this marriage, but..."

"What?" Beichen asked expressionlessly.

As if marrying a wife was the only thing that mattered to him, disregarding everything else.

Xiao Li's father was utterly perplexed, "Why didn't you mention this earlier?"

Because Xiao Li's partner being ordinary superseded all other conditions.

To Beichen, Xiao Li being with him meant she suffered a heavenly grievance.

Of course, considering regular timid girls.

Beichen's concerns weren't baseless; few would willingly marry a living dead.

"Used to think these things weren't important." Beichen, naturally, wouldn't reveal the real reason, gripping Xiao Li's hand, spoke indifferently.

The middle-aged couple who had come with resentment to take Xiao Li away for marriage, now looked at each other in confusion.

Xiao Li's father awkwardly stood up and said, "Then we'll head back first, those people on the ground..."

"Take them back and give them a proper burial." The man didn't raise his eyes, sipping the refreshing chrysanthemum tea from his cup.

Tasting the yellow chrysanthemum petal, inadvertently a faint captivating smile formed at the corners of his lips.

This guy mustn't have seen blooming flowers in the Abyss, finding even a petal of tea-brewed chrysanthemum fascinating.

Xiao Li's mother panicked, "Dead? How can that be, these are several lives! We were wrong to grab people, but we can't do this."

"Yeah, yeah, they were our relatives helping out with good intentions. If they're all dead, how can we face the others back home?" Xiao Li's father, equally anxious, completely forgot who was the one stamping out the cigarette earlier.

Not showing any courtesy, stubbornly insisting that the group they brought should take Xiao Li away.

The man extended his hand to Xiao Li's father, "Give me your cigarette pack."

"Oh, sure." As if under a spell, Xiao Li's father handed over a pack of Soft China cigarettes with both hands.

The man casually bit into one, noticed the absence of a lighter, and frowned.

Xiao Li's father, eager to please the authority, bent over with a smile and lit the cigarette for the man.

Under everyone's watch, the man took deep drags of the China cigarette, yet didn't exhale a whiff of smoke.

This scared Xiao Li's parents, making them tremble as if encountering a monster.

Even though this person was no different from a monster.

The man tapped off the ash, quite arrogantly, "Just teasing the in-laws, carry the people back, they'll wake up tomorrow."

"Okay, okay, yes, yes, thank you." Scared witless, the couple still had to show gratitude to the man.

This must be the so-called emperor's art.

No wonder he could become a royal in the Human Snake Clan, mastering the art of subjugation.

Whether human or snake, they're about the same.

"Beichen." The man leisurely called out.

Beichen, with cold brows and eyes, as if that man owed him millions, "What do you want?"

"How did I teach you before? Allowing two ordinary people to cause such a muddled mess, shaming me." At this moment, the man seemed entirely lost, not distinguishing whether he was the king of the Human Snake Clan or Yu Longting.

Actually reprimanded Beichen as Yu Longting.

Beichen didn't confront the man, but neither did he act submissively, "Then tell me, what's the right way to handle it?"

Chapter 1086: This Is the Life I Want

"Four words: grace and power combined. If you show him a little color, he'll respect you more." The man furrowed his good-looking willow-leaf eyebrows, staring at the smoking cigarette as if it were a century-old puzzle. "What is this thing? Too hard to smoke, yet so expensive."

"Soft Zhonghua is one of the smoother ones," I blurted out, recalling how he swallowed the smoke.

The man suddenly gripped my wrist, "How do you know if it's smooth or not? Have you smoked before?"

"No, I just overheard someone say it," being questioned in public with my wrist grabbed made me feel embarrassed; I tried hard to break free.

But his eyes were only fixed on me, staring intensely, with red blood vessels visible, "I'm tired and need rest."

"Okay, I'll accompany you. Do you need me to carry you?" Though I harbored killing intent towards him, at this moment, I was genuinely concerned about him.

Having just given my blood to increase another's height, my already frail body felt even weaker.

Without timely rest, I was busy dealing with Beichen's marital affairs like a nagging neighborhood aunt.

It's adding insult to injury; my body is probably weakened to the brink.

"Carry me? Hmm, that's not bad." The man got up and moved behind me, gently leaning against me.

The man looked at Beichen again, "You should marry soon rather than later, three days from now, I'll take you to propose."

"Okay," Beichen replied.

As I lifted the overweight snake-man, I almost collapsed and fell to my knees.

Luckily, I summoned all my spiritual power and persevered with grit.

Even as I stepped on the Golden Lotus and climbed the stairs.

Exhausted, I was red-faced, and the moment I placed him on the bed, I was close to passing out.

When the man's back touched the bed, he sighed contentedly, and his Snake Tail extended uncontrollably.

Stretching from the bedside, coiling together almost filled the room.

The man's long black hair scattered on the soft pillow, his enchanting phoenix eyes half-closed, "Did the fish die?"

"There's an oxygen pump; they're alive and well." I pulled up the blanket, covering the man's thin body.

Not sure what relevance the fish's fate had to him; upon hearing they're alive.

The man closed his eyes contentedly, one hand grasping my skirt hem, "Su Wan, this is the life I want."

I really can't understand what this peculiar fellow is talking about; earlier, he suddenly inexplicably said coming to Spring Wind Town wasn't the life he wanted, yet now, being carried upstairs by me, he claims this is the life he wants??

Does the life he desires entail being carried like an exhausted old ox?

What peculiar habit!

The room was silent, except for the hum of the oxygen pump.

I stared at the man lying on the bed, feeling a sense of indescribable emotion.

Especially when Beichen just acknowledged his identity, my mind couldn't untangle the twists and complexities of the entire situation.

I felt the urge to seek out Beichen for clarity, but suddenly my body felt unable to move.

Muscles sore and limp, brain foggy and dazed.

Shaking my head, I rubbed my temples vigorously.

Unable to resist the tide-like waves of fatigue and drowsiness, I actually fell asleep on top of this man.

Waking up again, I opened my eyes.

But in the room, there's no trace of the man; only I lay on the bed.

The room, once filled by a huge Snake Tail, was suddenly empty, with a faint tobacco scent lingering in the air.

I felt a suspicion that he might have fled, and cried out in surprise, "Hey, Wuyue, are you here? Did you... leave?"

Chapter 1087: Wanwan, It's Me

Even though I have the ability of night vision, I'm still a bit uncomfortable in the dim room.

I got out of bed, put on shoes, and turned the light switch.

The light remained dark...

Could there be a power outage?

An inexplicable feeling of unease welled up inside me, so I reached for my phone to check the time.

It was a little past 7 PM.

No wonder the twilight felt so oppressive.

Tonight is the fourteenth on the lunar calendar, though not the fifteenth.

But because the man's body is worn out, he's probably as fragile as a chick.

Not to mention if I make a move, even a child might be able to kill him.

Maybe he realized I intend to kill him, so he went into hiding...

The notification bar on my phone showed four transaction messages.

I opened them and found transfers of one million, nine hundred thousand, and two hundred twenty thousand...

"This is..." I instinctively thought someone had transferred to the wrong account, then remembered the scene where he had someone transfer money to me, "Wuyue, are you trying to buy me with money? But..."

But to me, there's nothing in this world more precious than Yu Longting.

For Yu Longting, I have no choice but to kill you!

The night wind lifted the curtains and blew open the ajar dormitory door.

In the corridor outside appeared a pale white Snake Tail, it was so large it occupied most of the corridor.

Without thinking, I ran towards the door.

I saw a man lying at the far end of the corridor, his Snake Tail extending to the other end.

Several centipedes crawled out from the cracks in the wall, twisting their segmented bodies, gnawing at the scales on his Snake Tail.

Blood dripped from the wounds, rolling down drop by drop.

He seemed completely unconscious, showing no reaction to the gnawing.

From the rats' nest in the corner, the sound of mice squeaking endlessly echoed.

Though I couldn't understand their language, I could sense their agitation.

They wanted to come out and feast on the man's body, but were unsure if he was truly dead.

"Xiao Honghong, drive away these centipedes and those mice in the corner." I touched my earlobe and summoned Xiao Honghong.

Xiao Honghong immediately flew out from my ear canal, its red gaze flashed briefly.

The centipedes on the man's Snake Tail all vomited yellow fluid and fell to the ground.

Then, Xiao Honghong screeched sharply.

It transformed into several clones and attacked the mouse hole.

In an instant, the mice's squeaking chaos abruptly ceased.

The next second, Xiao Honghong returned to my ear.

I bit my finger, quickly drawing the Fire Curse on my palm.

Approaching the man, I gently placed my palm over his chest, and chanted the Taoist Sect's Curse Words slowly and clearly, "Haohao yin yang, sunrise from the east, I now draw the talisman, sweeping away all misfortune, Using Po Qi... Swift Vajra!!"

Wuyue, don't blame me.

You've done nothing wrong, it's my fault for not being able to bear losing Yu Longting.

No matter how much I despise myself right now, I won't go soft!

As the Curse Words concluded, the heat in my palm became almost unbearable.

A wisp of heavenly fire infiltrated the man's cold skin, rushing towards his beating heart...

"Wanwan, it's me, don't... uh... act." Suddenly, the man opened his eyes and grabbed my wrist.

But with the heavenly fire coursing through his body, he let out a soft, muffled groan.

Hearing this familiar voice, I jumped in shock, hastily withdrawing the flame poised to destroy his heart, "You... you... what did you say...??"

Chapter 1088: Nether Pond

"It's my Primordial Spirit temporarily residing in this Human Snake's body; he didn't absorb my Soul. I wasn't supposed to come out, but you seem to have inadvertently made him your enemy." Yu Longting's unique, deep, and magnetic voice flowed into my ears.

Even in someone else's body, the gentle feeling of being held in his embrace was just like before. "I'm sorry, my Wanwan, for making you worry for so long."

"You... don't hold me, you're using someone else's body." I caught the scent of tobacco from Wuyue and instantly pulled myself out from the tenderness of Yu Longting.

I pushed him away heavily, wearing a wary expression.

Yu Longting showed a helpless look, "I miss you so much, I almost forgot about this."

"Stop with the nonsense, you'd better explain clearly why... why this happened." I grabbed his collar, pounced forward, and pinned Yu Longting against the wall, glaring threateningly, "If you lie in the slightest, I'll make you pay!"

"Alright, Madam, there is a Demonic Cave beneath the Nether Pond, I took a Buddha statue there to deal with it." Seeing my indignant look, Yu Longting became even more indulgent.

A difficult-to-describe bitterness welled up in my heart as I struggled to control my tears, "I vaguely recall seeing this Nether Pond in the ancient texts left by my father, it's said to be at the end of the Underworld. Even a Daluo Golden Immortal can't get out once they go down there. Why did you..."

Using all my strength, I couldn't help but choke up.

I couldn't imagine what fate awaited Yu Longting if he went to that legendary place full of vengeful spirits, extremely cold and deep, devouring Spiritual Power.

"Are you asking why I went to such a place?"

"Tell me, Yu! Long! Ting!"

"Only after your eyes were gouged did I understand Yu Qingxiao's fervor for treasure hunting, it was all for Qing Li." Yu Longting looked at my fierce face, a trace of pain welled up in his eyes, "If I didn't go, the

old man would keep pestering you endlessly, so I thought it was better to suffer once than to suffer continuously..."

"Did you die in the Nether Pond? Were you reborn using this Human Snake?" I was choking severely, my vision completely blurred by tears.

So now he's a wandering soul, only able to survive by attaching to Wuyue?

All this just to make up for refusing to follow Dragon Dad for treasure hunting at that time, and returning to accompany me during childbirth...

Such sacrifice, such a cost, is far too great!

Yu Longting was truly helpless and wanted to wipe away my tears.

But his hand dared not touch my cheek again, and he furrowed his brow for a long time.

The White Python embroidered on my cheongsam suddenly slithered down, wrapping itself gently around my body, rubbing its head against the tears on my face, "Not dead, just trapped in the Nether Pond and can't get out, but my Primordial Spirit can."

"..." I instantly hugged the White Python tightly, tears of grievance dropping one after another.

Recalling the time when I thought he was already dead, it was as if living in Hell.

Thankfully... he's still alive...

I still have a glimmer of hope...

Yu Longting leaned down to whisper in my ear, "I was too worried about you, so I attached myself to the reincarnated giant snake, seeing you about to enter Moonless City, I went in first, into that Human Snake's body."

"But... I can feel, he's not you." I said with certainty.

If Yu Longting were Wuyue, he wouldn't have hidden it from me until now.

Yu Longting let out a light sigh, and the White Python wrapped around me gently coiled around my neck, both affectionate and tender, "My Power of the Primordial Spirit completed his Soul, and he woke up. Although I didn't directly control his body, he's very weak and has been influenced by me all along."

Chapter 1089: Madam, Please Show Mercy

"Not direct control??" I irritably pried the White Python wrapped around me and scrutinized Yu Longting, who resided in Wuyue's body, "Could it be that you used your Primordial Spirit's influence to give him psychological suggestions?"

The White Snake I had just opened lay limp like an eggplant in frost.

It crawled from my waist to my shin, then slid down, settling at my feet.

It coiled around my feet, dejected and not daring to make any rash moves to provoke my displeasure.

"More or less, I'll instruct him when needed."

Yu Longting squinted darkly and couldn't help lightly hooking his fingers on the tips of my hair, "I resurrected him from the dead just to stay by your side. If he doesn't obey, what's the use of keeping him?"

"Who wants you to follow? Your Primordial Spirit barely made it out of the Nether Pond; don't you know how to call for help? Are you stupid?" I was so angry I got dizzy and kicked his Snake Tail.

Unexpectedly, Yu Longting grabbed my ankle, "What? You want to go to the Nether Pond to save me? Aren't you afraid of getting trapped yourself?"

"Who's saving you? Stop flattering yourself; stay there on your own." I raised my leg, exerting all my strength, but couldn't pull it free.

Growing more furious, I lost my senses and punched him in the chest.

Yu Longting grunted, his already pale face turning even more ashen.

His brows, however, lifted playfully, "Cough, cough~ Madam, please have mercy. We can't both live in another's body and take their life, can we?"

"You, you're simply outrageous!" I suddenly realized I had hit Wuyue's body and staggered back a few steps in shock and anger, my chest surging with emotions.

The punch wasn't heavy, but the heavenly fire had penetrated Wuyue's heart.

Though I withdrew in time, it still scorched his heart.

Yu Longting couldn't catch his breath and started coughing violently.

I turned and ran back to the room to find the Cultivation Spiritual Garment I had made in the Abyss.

The Cultivation Spiritual Garment had been worn by Yuan Hong, the Old Ape, and casually left at the King Yu's Tomb entrance.

I picked it up and recycled it, and now it came in handy.

"Though it's a mini version of the Cultivation Spiritual Garment, it should help a bit." I returned to Yu Longting, took off his white dress, and draped the short Cultivation Spiritual Garment over him.

Half a minute after putting on the Cultivation Spiritual Garment, Yu Longting's coughing gradually eased, "Thank you, dear wife."

"Of all the things Wuyue did, which ones were from his own will, and which ones were influenced by you?" I asked softly, maintaining a kneeling position beside him.

As his condition improved, Yu Longting slowly retracted his Snake Tail, which had extended into the corridor, and gave me a sideways glance, "Just twice, to make him firmly believe you are his wife and to help Beichen outsmart the mother-in-law."

"Outsmart? More like oppression." I sat down, leaning against the wall, hugging my knees tightly, "From this, it seems Wuyue is much better than you; you're just a troublemaker."

At least every time Wuyue protected me, it was from his own will.

Especially when he didn't want to spend my money and proactively guided others in feng shui and Mysterious Art to earn money, it was his own heartfelt action.

While I, because of my deep love for that damn Snake Lord, repeatedly wanted to put him to death.

Wuyue never intended to harm me, yet I was ruthless and relentless, going against all morals.

"Oh? Moving your heart for another man?" Yu Longting also leaned against the wall, sitting beside me.

Silently waiting as the Cultivation Spiritual Garment healed Wuyue's body.

My heart twinged slightly, and all the angry words got stuck in my throat.

Afraid that once spoken, he would leave and no longer care for me.

Unable to lower my pride, I gently tugged his little finger, awkwardly saying, "What do you think?"

Chapter 1090: Where the Heart Belongs

"To be honest, I have a sense of crisis." Yu Longting, losing confidence, covered his face, "Don't underestimate that ancient antiquity from tens of thousands of years ago, he's quite good at wooing women, and he's truly genuine towards you."

Thank goodness... He didn't say anything about pushing me to someone else...

Even though Yu Longting is an extremely possessive person, he fell into the most terrifying place in the world.

If, in order to sever my thoughts, he pushed me to someone else.

The pain for me would be no different than a thousand arrows piercing my heart.

"You're not the only one with a sense of crisis, I have people pursuing me too." With his words, I felt more confident in my heart, inevitably putting on a brave face like a stubborn duck.

The White Python coiled beside me suddenly moved, tightly wrapping around me, binding me like a rice dumpling, I blurted out, "What? Do you want to seize a maiden by force?"

"Wasn't it you who seized someone by force back then?" the White Python heavily retorted.

I blushed, "Well... who told you to be so good-looking, with such a delicate body, easy to..."

"Wanwan, I've never given up in order to see you again, Wanwan, don't give up on me either." The White Python's eyes suddenly turned mournful, sincerely pleading with me.

A hot tear rolled down my cheek.

My heart was filled to the brim, and I gently wrapped my arms around the python's body, "I'll come find you, Yu Longting."

When I heard he was trapped in the Nether Pond, my heart went to the Nether Pond with him.

Even if it were the Eighteen Levels of Hell, even if it were eternal damnation, it would still be where my heart belongs.

Other places, no matter how bustling, are just desolate to me.

"It's not that I'm stopping you, the entrance in is given to me by Yu Qingxiao, it can only be used once." The Cultivation Spiritual Garment completely healed Wuyue's body, Yu Longting retracted the Snake Tail to its normal size and slithered into my dorm room.

I followed behind, asking, "Isn't there any other entrance?"

"Maybe there is, but I don't know where." Yu Longting crawled onto my bed, resting his head on his hands, lying down, "Wife, the Nether Pond is awfully cold with not a person in sight, I'd like you to come keep me company."

I sat at the bedside, looked at his lazy and leisurely expression, half-believing his words, "Are you sure you're not lying to me?"

"I can swear, if I lie to you, in this life I'll have only one son, Dumpling." Yu Longting closed his eyes, raised three fingers, "It's getting late, let's rest early."

The White Python cooperatively stretched from me to the head of the bed, knocked the pillow to the ground with its Snake Tail, positioning itself to be my pillow.

The tip of the white tail playfully spun around, as if deliberately coaxing me to lie down.

My throat felt dry, and I swallowed, "Can't we not sleep? I really want to... just keep watching you."

"Lie down first," Yu Longting murmured.

For the white python's sleek and firm body, I've long coveted.

Action speaks louder than words, I unhesitatingly rested upon it.

The White Python gradually writhed, enfolding me completely in the center of its coils, "We have thousands and thousands of days and nights, don't tell me you want to stare at me all night like a Black-eyed Chicken."

"You're the Black-eyed Chicken, Yu Longting, use metaphors incorrectly again and I'll toss the White Python down." I laughed out of anger, but unwittingly felt at ease, closed my eyes, and silently made a wish in my heart.

Although it seems extravagant, but my hope.

Is that when morning comes, he will be back by my side.

The air resonated with a soft laugh from Yu Longting's chest, "Wife, even if you are a Black-eyed Chicken, you're the most beautiful of all poultry."