

A Snake 1091

Chapter 1091: I Can't Let Another Man Take Advantage of You

The next morning.

"Wife." I opened my eyes drowsily at the deep call.

The moment I opened my eyes, there was the shiny-scaled head of a white snake, and I hugged it joyfully, "Am I dreaming? How can I see you as soon as I wake up?"

"Looks like I was worried for nothing; your thoughts are all on me, and you have no interest in other men." A man's charming yet joyful voice came from beside me.

As I hugged the White Python, I turned over to see a human snake man wearing a little vest lying sideways, propping his temple with one hand and tapping the sheets with his fingers.

Enchantingly charming eyes glanced at me, shimmering with waves of light.

My heart tightened slightly. I knew it was him, but still couldn't believe it, "You didn't leave, huh? How long... can you stay?"

"Are you asking about the White Python or the Wuyue form?" Yu Longting glanced sideways at me.

I rolled my eyes, "I want to know both, hurry and tell me!"

"The White Python can accompany you anytime, but after the fifteenth, Wuyue's sleeping Primordial Spirit will awaken." Seeing my conflicted expression of joy and disappointment, Yu Longting pinched my chin.

He slowly approached, wanting to kiss me, but stopped at the last millimeter, "No way, no matter how tempting, I can't let other men take advantage of you."

"Pfft~" My face reddened slightly in his breath, but I couldn't help but laugh.

After hearing his jealous words, I completely believed he wouldn't give up any hope.

He would definitely escape from that most terrifying place mentioned in the ancient texts within the Three Realms and Six Paths.

Ah.

How is Dragon Dad becoming more ruthless? Treating Yu Longting like this for his wife.

Yu Longting, however, stretched his face, warning me, "Wanwan! You're completely underestimating my self-control, no laughing."

"Oh oh oh, I won't laugh, just don't... kiss me." Seeing the bulging vein on his forehead, I was even more nervous, afraid he'd lose control.

Although Yu Longting liked to play pranks, he wasn't joking about such things.

His finger pad lingered on my chin, then he propped himself up to sit, "Keep distance, little goblin."

In just a breath, this guy moved to the floor as if avoiding a plague.

Without even glancing at who was the goblin!!

I haven't even called him a goblin, yet he was the one causing trouble first.

"You lie on the bed for a while; I'll go buy you breakfast." Before I could get up, Yu Longting spoke first.

I winked at him, "Are you sure? You need to wear women's clothes to hide the snake tail, you know."

Yu Longting is not like Wuyue. Wuyue hasn't experienced the civilization process of the past five thousand years.

So Wuyue doesn't think only women can wear skirts, having no psychological barrier to wearing skirts.

"To let you sleep longer, I can compromise this time." Yu Longting went to the corridor, disdainfully prodding a white dress with his index finger as he came back, "Damn it, even if I have to wear a skirt, the style is too ugly, right?"

"Uh, I seem to have chosen this one, intending to create a sweet big beauty." I watched Yu Longting wear it with a look of disdain, rubbing my chin, thoroughly enjoying the view.

There's an online saying, crossdressing happens either zero times or countless times.

Though Wuyue and Yu Longting have quite similar temperaments, when Yu Longting takes on this form.

A trace of enchantment instinctively emerges, cold and charming, making people's hearts race.

If he goes out... how many people would be bewitched...

If he wore women's clothes himself, then... he'd be a femme fatale, capable of toppling kingdoms and overturning mountains, right?

After dressing up, Yu Longting's initial disdain turned into a slight coquettish smile at the corners of his mouth, "Wife, you're drooling. You're... not a pervert, are you??"

Chapter 1092: There's No Cure, Don't Dwell on It

Drooling?

No way, I can't possibly be so obsessed with beauty!

If that's true, Yu Longting would laugh at me forever.

I hurriedly wiped the corners of my mouth; they were dry.

Not drooling at all, Yu Longting was bluffing me.

But Yu Longting had left long ago, and I missed my chance to confront him.

It's still early, probably just after seven in the morning.

I slept for less than six hours while adults usually need eight hours of sleep.

Didn't sleep enough, so I fell asleep again without realizing it.

When Yu Longting returned, his unique scent filled the room, making me subconsciously open my eyes groggily.

"Hey wife, why do you have two dead fish in the tub?" Yu Longting asked when he saw me awake, with a charming smile on his face.

Upon hearing the fish were dead, I jumped up from the bed, "They really died? Master Wuyue wanted fish, so I bought him two. Why did they die?"

The oxygen pump was still bubbling in the water, washing over the belly-up fish, looking a bit strange.

The African cichlids were introduced because they're easy to keep.

No reason for them to die under my care...

"There was a power outage last night; the oxygen pump stopped too." Yu Longting reminded me.

I slapped my forehead, "That must be it; these two fish died from lack of oxygen."

"Since they're dead, let me dispose of them before they start smelling," Yu Longting said, seeing my hairpin had been knocked askew while sleeping.

He naturally pulled out the hairpin and helped me redo my bun.

I remembered how much Master Wuyue cared about the fish, feeling a bit lost, and nodded, "Alright, I'll buy two more fish later."

Had breakfast with Yu Longting.

He fished out the dead fish and took them downstairs to throw them away.

Feeling reliant on him, I followed along.

"Master Wuyue, you must be the legendary and famous Master Wuyue!! I've come to find you," exclaimed a loud-voiced, frog-eyed old man in his fifties, approaching us outside the restaurant.

The old man removed his frog-eye glasses and gave us a toothy grin, revealing gleaming gold teeth, "You're exactly as rumored, more beautiful than women by a hundred times. The higher one stands, the more unique they indeed are."

"Get lost." Yu Longting looked at the frog-eyed old man and spat out two cold words.

The old man hesitated, then said, "People say you'll take any job as long as the pay is right."

"Do I need your money?" Yu Longting's aura suddenly turned fierce, "Don't block the way."

I whispered, "Yu Longting, he seems... to be a guest of Wuyue."

"I know." Yu Longting looked even more displeased, "For making money, to support you."

Me: "..."

Uh, let's say nothing.

"Yes, Master Wuyue, you truly are one of the few top-tier men I've ever seen! You dedicate all your earnings to your wife." The old man praised Yu Longting without realizing he was complimenting the wrong person, then turned to flatter me, "Madam, you are stunningly beautiful; you and he are a match made in heaven. No wonder he would sacrifice everything for you, offering tons of gold."

"Alright, that's enough. Stop flattering. What issue are you here for, related to men?" Hearing the old man's extreme boasts, my patience was running thin.

Yu Longting only had one day and one night left; I didn't want him wasting time on nonsense.

The rough-skinned old man actually turned shy, chuckled awkwardly, and said, "Uh... just a minor male issue, I can't have children~ Seen many doctors and no solution~"

"Weak gold syndrome, there's no cure; forget about it." Yu Longting grabbed the man's wrist and casually diagnosed.

Chapter 1093: Bixia Yuanjun Talisman

After the diagnosis was done, Yu Longting headed straight upstairs.

I followed behind Yu Longting, pondering what to do.

How to make the only remaining day meaningful, rather than wasted.

The old man persistently followed, "Even dwarfism can't defeat you, my little issue should be no problem. Please help me."

Yu Longting ignored him, hopping upstairs one step at a time.

The snake tail slides when walking, which can barely be disguised with a skirt.

But going upstairs is different; it can only hop up step by step.

If there were a couple of rabbit ears on top, it could even change species.

So... cute...

It gives off an adorably cute feeling~

When I watched Wuyue hopping before, I didn't find it particularly interesting.

"You've made statements in the community that you'll treat anyone for money. You can't just leave me out," the old man continued his efforts, watching Yu Longting's hopping actions, his lips twitching. "Is this extraordinary way to walk a means to build fitness?"

Thus, there were suddenly two rabbits on the stairs.

The first rabbit was light and graceful, hopping like a dance.

The latter resembled an overweight rabbit with fatty liver, hopping heavily, shaking the ground.

I sighed silently from behind; this is truly striving for the continuation of the family line.

If I were Yu Longting, I'd help with this sincere request.

Suddenly, inspiration struck, and I thought of a brilliant date idea with Yu Longting.

I immediately started preparing, ordering a bunch of takeout on my phone.

All were snacks like lollipops, popcorn, and chips.

The old man followed up three floors, drenched in sweat.

He almost collapsed, yet still managed a smile, "Mas... Master Wuyue... with such sincerity, please... help me..."

"Hey, sweetheart, let me tell you..." I stood on my toes and whispered the upcoming plans to Yu Longting, adding, "He's been pestering us; we can't have a proper date. Why not take this case for Wuyue, since you're borrowing his body, you shouldn't ruin his reputation."

"Okay, whatever you say." Yu Longting's cold demeanor softened in an instant, showing me a mesmerizing smile before casting a cold glance at the old man, "Follow me."

I was enchanted by his captivating smile, quickly pulled back to reality by his icy attitude toward the old man.

Isn't what people seek in life someone who sees them as their one and only?

Especially for girls, who would want a partner who treats everyone like a central air conditioner?

Where is the Nether Pond, anyway? I really want to go in to be with him...

"Thank you, Madam, for speaking on my behalf." The grateful old man gave me a thankful look, scampering after Yu Longting into my dorm.

Before his foot hit the ground, Yu Longting lifted a sleeve lightly.

Telekinetically tossing him out, landing him on his butt, warning fiercely, "Don't enter my wife's room."

"I won't, I won't, don't be angry." The old man, holding his sore butt split into four parts, grimaced in pain but could only smile at Yu Longting.

Yu Longting tore a note from the table in my room, casually scribbling an incantation with a pen, "This is the Bixia Yuanjun Talisman, primarily for Giving Life, usable three times, each time lasting two shichen."

"Is two shichen two hours?" The old man cautiously received it with both hands.

Yu Longting corrected, "Four hours."

"Haha, four hours, thank you, Master Wuyue. Does this mean I can have three offspring?" The old man asked excitedly.

Yu Longting replied faintly, "With luck, you might have three. However, the Heavenly Dao is fair; if you've sinned too much, you're doomed to produce nothing. Forcing a result... requires an equivalent price."

Chapter 1094: My Fate Is Strong—I Can Withstand It

"As long as I can have a son, I'm willing to pay any price." The old man stared at the talisman, as if possessed, his eyes glowing.

He took out his phone, completed the transaction, and left in a hurry.

I glanced at the transaction information on my phone, "Wow, he gave five million."

"Those who practice the Mysterious Arts, their destiny is afflicted with five hindrances and three deficiencies, it's most taboo to have too much illicit wealth." Yu Longting's gaze darkened as he pondered for a moment, "Let me take a look at your phone."

After taking a quick look at my phone, Yu Longting opened my drawer, took out a bank card, and handed it to me.

"What's this?" I took the card and saw that the account holder's name on the back was Yu Longting, and I understood, "You want me to transfer it to this card of yours?"

Yu Longting nodded at me, "From now on, no matter how much Wuyue earns, when the money is transferred to you, transfer it to this card of mine."

"But will you be... okay?" I looked at him nervously.

Yu Longting patted my head, "I have a strong fate, I can handle it."

"But I can't help feeling a little reluctant." The bank card in my hand suddenly felt heavy, and I looked distressed, "Maybe I should just keep it. This money was hard-earned by Wuyue, I can't just throw it away."

"I promise, any impact on me will be as light as a mosquito bite." Yu Longting raised three fingers and nonchalantly swore under the light, "Think about the treasures in my vault."

Thinking of Yu Longting's treasure vault, comparable to a dragon's hoard, my heart suddenly felt open and clear, "Yu Longting, you're really amazing, hurry and let the White Python out, I want to hug you."

"Alright." Yu Longting responded in a deep voice.

His slanted eyes half-closed, his fingers lightly hooked a strand of my hair.

The silver python embroidered on my chest emitted a white light and slowly crawled down.

I crouched down and hugged it tightly.

Rubbing my cheek against it, I planted a kiss underneath his eye.

"Teasing me again, you're doing it on purpose, aren't you, wifey?" Yu Longting half-closed his eyes, licked his lips, "I really want to have my way with you."

I looked up at Yu Longting, confused, and once again saw the thick, inky desire in his eyes, a desire for conquest that was directed solely at me.

Not only did I not feel repulsed, but my heart also raced with excitement, "Sure, as long as you come out of the Nether Pond, I'll go ask Dragon Dad for help, he might find a way to save you."

"Rely on him? If he could do anything, pigs could fly." Yu Longting scoffed, coldness emanating from him.

He rarely showed such a terrifying side around me; clearly, Yu Qingxiao's actions had utterly disappointed him, becoming his Reverse Scale.

To ease the rather chilly atmosphere,

I took out my phone and said, "Let's not talk about this anymore, at worst we'll think of another way. Come on, come watch Titanic with me."

Thinking it over, I still believe that during this final period,

being alone with him is best; no romantic date is as wonderful as a world for two.

Even doing the most ordinary and simple things would be incredibly beautiful.

"That's too unlucky, with me, aren't you interested in watching The Legend of the White Snake?" Yu Longting said disdainfully.

Gesturing to the White Python, the White Python gently wrapped around my waist, lifting me onto the bed.

Before I could even cry out, I had already landed safely, "No way, Immortal Xu is too awful, he doesn't believe Lady Bai."

"Then Titanic it is. After finishing it, what do we watch?" Yu Longting took my phone and placed it on the White Python's two horns.

It fit perfectly as a phone stand.

Wow, it's so useful; who would have thought the snake's horns had such a use?

Chapter 1095: Retribution Has Arrived

I cupped my face, lying on the body of the White Python, "After this, let's watch The Legend of Sword and Fairy, okay?"

Yu Longting: "Ha, is Li Xiaoyao not a jerk?"

"Let's watch the third one, with Chong Lou and Zi Xuan." I said earnestly.

Yu Longting chuckled, "Are they a couple?"

"In my heart, they are." I absentmindedly scratched my nose.

This is a pairing I secretly ship.

I think few people ship such an unusual pair~

Watched Titanic with Yu Longting for a while, maybe I don't have much artistic ability.

Kept zoning out while watching, so I simply turned my body sideways.

One moment I scratched the White Python's chin to tease him, another I used my toes to touch his Reverse Scale.

Didn't really pay attention to the movie, but at least I had a lot of fun.

Thud.

The sound of a plastic bag hitting the ground came from the doorway.

I instinctively looked over, "Who is it?"

"Yuanyuan...your...takeout is here..." On the ground was a plastic bag from the small supermarket next door, Xiao Li covered her mouth in horror.

She looked at me on the bed, Yu Longting, and the big White Python with shock, as if discovering an incredible secret, "I...will, will, bring it up to you!"

"Thanks, for taking the trouble, I'm just...watching a movie with Master Wuyue, nothing else." I awkwardly picked up the bag on the ground to explain.

Xiao Li's face couldn't calm down, she made a sound similar to a duck's quack with her mouth open, "Uh, that White Python is...the Snake Lord?"

"Yes...right??" I couldn't possibly deny that the White Python was Yu Longting, Tiantian just walked around wearing the cheongsam stuffed with the White Python.

If I didn't admit it, it would be like lying with my eyes open.

"Three...on a date together?? That's way too much..."

Xiao Li covered her eyes in panic about being silenced, and ran off, "I didn't see anything, I don't know anything, goodbye to you. Ah~ Brother Chenn, big trouble..."

Didn't she say she saw nothing? How come she wanted to notify Beichen without running far??

Haha!!

I picked up the supermarket bag from the ground speechlessly and climbed back into bed, "Want some popcorn?"

"Feed me." Yu Longting said lazily.

I tore off the lid and shoved one into his mouth, "Don't use this chance to be flirty."

"Hmm, I know my limits." Yu Longting bit down on the popcorn, "Hey, won't you be afraid if Beichen comes to catch us later?"

"Not afraid, you're going to tell him someday anyway, I don't think it's necessary to hide." I've never eaten snacks before, it's my first time eating popcorn.

In the past because I was poor, later because there wasn't an opportunity.

Never thought it would be sweet, crunchy, and quite tasty.

Suddenly, a bizarre spiritual power fluctuation emerged from the deep corridor.

I immediately changed my expression, pulled out my hairpin and jumped down from the bed, getting into a defensive stance, "I don't know which monster came, such a heavy murderous aura."

"Madam has to protect me, I'm physically weak." Yu Longting gave an evil smile, shaking his pure white Snake Tail, delicately saying I don't, don't want.

He seemed to be a fragile little husband, but in fact, the white python had already slithered off the bed, coiled beside me like a Guardian God.

Bam.

A fat ball was harshly thrown onto the hard concrete floor, the fat ball was hit nearly half to death.

Its ribs were probably half broken, black blood spewed from its mouth, and it lifted its head to us for help, "Help...help me...Master Wuyue...save me..."

"Hey, isn't this the rich guy who just transferred five million? How did he appear here, and injured so badly?" I said to the White Python beside me because he was nearest to me.

The White Python spoke, with Yu Longting's voice, "Because...karma caught up."

Chapter 1096: The 108th Concubine

Just as the words were spoken,

a figure clad in deep crimson stepped in, stomping on the back of the chubby old man.

The newcomer wore a red official robe, not discernible from which dynasty, resembling quite the clown in theatrical roles, "Who is Wuyue? Daring to oppose me, gave him the Bixia Yuanjun Talisman?"

"I gave it. I merely took money to resolve disasters for others." I gently stroked the head of the White Python beside me, soothing its chubby snake horns.

After all, it depended on Wuyue, and this day, the fifteenth, is Wuyue's weakest moment.

No matter what demon or monster, I'll handle it myself.

The man in the red official robe laughed sharply, "Truly born as beautiful as a flower, a pity she doesn't know death! Who in the community doesn't know, that Feng Juncai toyed with my woman, I punished him with a life of infertility, yet you dare to oppose me."

"You have many women, I only played with one, and she was the one who threw herself at me." Feng Juncai, beneath the foot, protested hoarsely, "It's been thirty years, yet you still won't let go."

"Even if I have many women, none are toys for an ant like you, and you dare to request the Bixia Yuanjun Talisman??" The man in the red official robe grimaced, slightly increasing the strength in his foot.

Crack, crack, several crisp sounds of bones shattering consecutively.

Killed the man then and there, too late for him to even groan at his deathbed.

I looked at Feng Juncai, blood oozing from his lips, frowned slightly, "The man is dead now, regardless of how effective the talisman, it's useless now; this has nothing to do with me anymore."

"Who says it's unrelated?" The man in the red official robe looked at me with eyes seemingly smeared with disgusting toxic slime, sweeping over me back and forth.

As if I stood before him unclothed, "This little matter disrupted my concentration in cultivation, ruined my cultivation, you must pay up, of course if you're willing to become my one hundred and eighth concubine, the matter can be erased."

"Become...your concubine??" My first thought wasn't disgust, but concern that Yu Longting might be angered on hearing this.

My fingers unconsciously pinched his hard snake horns.

The man in the red official robe, with a face of certainty, "Countless women flock to me, my favor towards you is your fortune, why don't you oblige and come with me?"

"Judging from the demon qi emanating from you, you should be a great demon over a thousand years old, with few rivals in this world." Slowly, I pulled out an Upper Clean Exorcism Charm from my sleeve, forming with both hands a hand seal recently learned, muttering incantations, "Two lights entwined, cinnabar yellow dispelling smoke, qi absorbing the void evil, corpse filth vanquished, harmonious soul blending with spirit, unity with great god, commanding my immortality, everlasting longevity."

"I *%¥#@," the red-clothed demon spat curses filled with profane content, "You...you're from Lin's Exorcist Family, you...you want to refine me!"

"It's my first time refining a monster, you should feel honored." My hands were yet ungraceful in forming the seals, and upon completing the oral spells,

only half the seals were done, requiring patience to complete.

The red-clothed monster took the opportunity to run away, I flipped on the Golden Lotus, chasing instantly.

Blocked in front of him, "Weren't you trying to make me your concubine? Why run when seeing me?"

To prevent the monster's escape, I kicked him with demon breaking and sharp gold force, sending him sprawling to the ground.

The next foot slammed heavily on his spine, nearly making him cough blood.

Thinking of how he harmed a hundred and seven girls, there is not a shred of mercy in me.

Only a hand seal remains, a refined monster can serve as nourishment, or become a servant slave...

So many uses indeed...

Before me, Xiao Li, fiery hot, dragged Beichen, arriving conveniently from the other staircase.

Seeing me performing hand seals to subdue the monster, their expressions froze.

At the moment the Upper Clean Exorcism Charm was unleashed, a gentle force brushed over my hand, dissolving effectively the demon-destroying power of my combined incantation and hand seal, "Dear wife, leave him to me, will you?"

Chapter 1097: Treasure Seeker

"It's not just him, even picking stars from the sky wouldn't be a problem." I was completely entranced by Yu Longting's captivating glance.

I dispersed the formidable power of the Eight Great Vajra Techniques and stared at him in a daze.

Yu Longting's eyes were filled with a light smile, as beautiful as thousands of blooming peach blossoms, "Well... can you also take your foot off his back?"

"He just killed someone and wants me to be his Concubine, and what if he runs away when I let him go?" Actually, I'm not afraid he dares to run away, he can't outrun my Seven-Star Golden Lotus Step anyway.

The main thing is that I'm pissed off he dared say he wants to make me his Concubine in front of Yu Longting!

What the hell!

Yu Longting patted my head, "Good girl, let Beichen do it, don't dirty your feet."

"True, he reeks." I thought that made sense and pulled my foot back, but felt unsure, "He's so smelly, wouldn't he dirty Beichen's feet too? Would Beichen agree to... do it?"

Before I finished asking, Beichen already stomped on the back of the man in official uniform.

That stomp was so hard it made the man in official uniform spit out a mouthful of black blood.

Xiao Li's mouth opened wide in an expression of shock.

I was afraid Xiao Li would be frightened and prepared to go comfort her.

Who would have thought Xiao Li's eyes sparkled, "Wow, Brother Chenn, you're so manly~ But seriously, why are you listening to... this man named Wuyue?"

"You'll find out later." Beichen replied with a blank expression.

Xiao Li wasn't curious about that question at all and nodded fervently, "Yeah, yeah~ Brother Chenn, you're awesome~"

Ha, finally found a girl who's more lovestruck than me~

Yu Longting's smile grew cold as he looked at the man in official uniform at my feet, "Are you a treasure seeker?"

"W-What are you talking about? I don't understand?? What's a treasure seeker?" The man in red official uniform's voice carried a tone of panic.

It seems his treasure seeker identity is a shocking secret.

Yu Longting glanced mockingly at the man in red official uniform for a while, then lightly spoke, "You smell of tomb soil, no amount of perfume can cover it."

"You're talking nonsense, I haven't dug for three hundred years..." The man in red official uniform instinctively retorted but suddenly realized he slipped up, abruptly stopping.

I knew interrupting them wasn't good, but I couldn't help my curiosity, "Hey, what's a treasure seeker? I've always wanted to ask, but I can't find it online."

Previously, Dragon Dad took Yu Longting away, saying he was taking him treasure seeking.

There were mentions of relics, ancient prohibitions, and such things.

At the time, I was completely confused and didn't understand a word.

But dumbly thought it had little to do with me, so didn't delve into it.

Now I'm completely clueless and finally feel the urgency...

"This profession was originally sacred, it was the ancestors going to Tianzhu to retrieve scriptures, but they faced many difficulties along the way. To prevent sudden death causing the loss of scriptures, they would bury the scriptures on site." Yu Longting seemed to notice the spark in my eyes, didn't mind my interruption at all, and patiently explained from the beginning, "Hence, the treasure-seeking industry emerged, unearthing the scriptures the ancestors buried... Of course... there are also those who take advantage, rather than spreading Buddhism."

"How is my taking advantage any of your business?? Are you with the Cosmic Police? Mind your own business!" The man in the red official uniform listened to Yu Longting's explanation to me, and inexplicably grew angry, challenging Yu Longting.

Not even waiting for Yu Longting to speak, Beichen's toe pressed down heavily on the back of the man in red official uniform.

It made a crunching sound, the noise of ribs and vertebrae being crushed.

But the crunching soon stopped, as underneath his official robe, a protruding curved object emerged, which Beichen couldn't press down no matter how hard he tried.

Chapter 1098: Pushing the Turtle Too Far

I couldn't suppress my curiosity and used the hairpin to slice open the red official robe...

"No wonder you couldn't step on it, this thing is a Tortoise Shell." Seeing the Tortoise Shell on the man in the official robe, I couldn't help but twitch my mouth.

Looks like we've encountered a bastard spirit, I've heard that turtles can enhance vitality.

That's why he's so energetic, marrying one hundred and seven concubines??

The man in the official robe saw Beichen unable to step on his Tortoise Shell and started taunting gleefully, "Smelly priest, step on me, come on! You can't step on it."

"Beichen is too honest, not going all out with you, that's why he can't step on you!" Seeing my good friend being mocked, in a fit of anger, I brought out the Sharp Gold Force and stepped on the bastard shell.

The bastard shell is hard, but its defense is primarily built with Demon Qi.

Sharp Gold Force specifically counters Demon Qi, like a blender making the inside of the Tortoise Shell lax.

Beichen stomped down and the Tortoise Shell shattered into pieces, "Still cocky??"

"You... you're bullying me too much." The shell on the man's back was crushed, his face dark as the bottom of a pot.

I learned from Yu Rongling to be infuriating without paying, "We're bullying the tortoise too much, hey, what are you doing, treating me like this in front of so many people, do I not need face??"

Suddenly, my collar was grabbed from behind by Yu Longting and placed on the White Python, "Didn't you promise me not to dirty your feet? How come you're eager to cause trouble again? This filthy monster is unlucky."

The White Python grew several times larger, allowing me to comfortably lie down.

"Oh, I was wrong, I won't interact with him." I dutifully twiddled my fingers.

But I wasn't entirely convinced inside, should I let Beichen get bad luck, and that's okay?

The man in the official robe was tormented almost to death, his tangled, messy tortoise teeth about to crush.

Now's the time, just right for Yu Longting to ask questions, "The things you've done, heaven will deal with you. I just want a book of scriptures."

"Which book do you want?" As a treasure seeker, the man in the official robe should have plenty of scriptures.

It seems giving one or two didn't matter, so his attitude became rather calm.

Yu Longting leaned in, whispering in the man's ear.

The man's face suddenly changed dramatically, "Are you crazy? Impossible, just this book is more valuable than all my others combined."

"You don't have to give it, but today you might just die here." Yu Longting slowly rose, looking down at the man with an irrefutable killing intent in his eyes, "All of this is self-inflicted, I was worried I couldn't find the scripture, and you came running under my nose, only to say... we have a deep connection."

"If I hand over the scripture, you'll not trouble me anymore?" The man asked word by word.

Yu Longting nodded, "Of course, as long as you don't provoke me later, I'll only take the scripture."

"Fine... let me go first, I'll go home and get the scripture." The man's face was so grim it was about to stiffen, his fingers creaking.

But his crafty little black bean eyes were spinning, plotting all sorts of tricks.

If anyone would've fallen for it, it wouldn't be Yu Longting, "It's too long to go back and forth, I'm too lazy to wait, so I'll go with my wife to your house."

"This is a good idea, but this bastard spirit may cause trouble on the way, it's exhausting to keep an eye on him, watch this." I volunteered and took out a binding spell talisman, rolling it into chain shapes.

Just like Heavenly Dragon Dad locked Yu Longting, hanging this paper-made but more solid against monsters than iron binding chains around the Great Demon's neck, "Hey, uncle, what's your name? Let's get to know each other."

Chapter 1099: Did You Not Wash Your Hair?

"You're calling me great-grandfather, but..." Just as the official uniformed man opened his mouth to jab at my age, Tortoise Shell was stepped on by Beichen until it was bloody and mangled, causing him to scream in pain, "I was wrong, I was wrong, my name is Piao Changji. Dare I ask the heroes, what are your esteemed names?"

"Piao Changji?? What kind of crappy name is that??" This remark was blurted out by Xiao Li uncontrollably.

Yu Rongling isn't here, could it be Xiao Li is here to be the comedy relief??

Beichen's eyelid twitched, "It should be Piao from the surname Piao, with the wood radical, that Piao."

"Uh, haha, Brother Chenn, I'm talking about a pun, why don't you have any sense of humor??" The playful young girl glared, her face flushed, at her uncomprehending husband.

Without any guile, I blurted out, "I'm Su Wan, Piao Changji, nice to meet you."

"Great-grandfather never changes his name, I am Yu Qingxiao." This guy Yu Longting has a mind sharper than mine, much more cunning, and lied without batting an eye.

After Piao Changji heard it, he muttered thoughtfully, "Yu Qingxiao... Hiss... This name sounds a bit familiar, like I've heard it somewhere before..."

"Enough talk, lead the way." Yu Longting glanced at Beichen.

Beichen silently retracted his extended foot and stepped aside.

We watched Piao Changji lead the way ahead, taking me and Yu Longting to his home.

Xiao Li threw herself into Beichen's embrace like a bird returning to the forest, "I know, the handsome guy with long hair, Wuyue, is the Snake Lord, right? Aren't I smart?"

"Smart, I figured it out at first sight, should I reward you with something?" Beichen's voice dropped to a murmur.

It gave me a very special feeling, Xiao Li often asks him for rewards.

So, Beichen would habitually cooperate and ask.

"Of course, the reward is accompanying me tonight~ Do you still need to ask me?" Xiao Li said with a giggle and then asked earnestly, "Since you saw through it early, why intentionally scold Yuanyuan? That's weird."

So filthy, really so filthy~~

Turns out the reward Xiao Li wants... is going for a ride...

I perked up my ears wanting to hear what Beichen would say, but Yu Longting had already asked Piao Changji for the direction of the residence and took me and Piao Changji to take a Mysterious Step away.

In an instant, we were a kilometer away, and naturally, I couldn't hear a word of Beichen's response.

I pouted in frustration, glaring at Yu Longting, who seemed oblivious.

Yu Longting lowered his head, almost kissing my lips, then quickly turned away to give a kiss on the whirl of my hair, "Once I get the scripture, I'll settle the score with the Evil Dragon, repaying the favor of his upbringing. I might be a bit hasty. I'll help you ask Beichen when I get back."

"I didn't say anything, how do you know what I want to ask?" I murmured, trying to hide the impact this kiss had on my heart.

Clearly knowing I shouldn't, shouldn't comply with him kissing me using Wuyue's body, but still... still unable to resist...

No matter who he becomes, he's still the same Yu Longting who repeatedly makes my heart race.

Yu Longting didn't explain anything further, gently whispered, "Did you not wash your hair?"

"I'm... I'm sorry, I seem to... I haven't washed for two days." I suddenly felt awkward, with the events of last night I didn't have time, "Did I stink you out?"

"No, the scent on you is more pleasant than shampoo, I really like it," said Yu Longting.

"Oh man, I really can't take it anymore, just fetching a scripture, and there's PDA along the way, I have so many wives and still can't help being fed dog food." Piao Changji protested loudly, but suddenly he fell silent, his black eyes wickedly staring at me and Yu Longting, "Yu Qingxiao... I recall who it is now!! Isn't that the legendary... Dragon Emperor?"

Chapter 1100: More Like the Immortal Realm

"What? Doesn't it look like it?" Yu Longting stopped in front of a mansion deep in the mountains, throwing Piao Changji to the side.

Piao Changji, who was suddenly flung to the ground, scrambled to his feet, "It does, it looks just like the portrait, the rumor said you had... ascended, didn't it?"

"I faked my death, you got a problem? Go open the door." Yu Longting flicked his tail, throwing Piao Changji to the gate.

The ancient mansion was built suspended in the mountain, grand and imposing, but exceptionally steep.

An ancient tree that grew freely from the yard thrust up from the earth, piercing the sky.

The vermilion gate was embedded with ancient jade ring knockers.

It instantly reminded one of the affluent and dignified homes of ancient times.

Piao Changji once again landed awkwardly on the ground, sheepishly took out a copper key.

Covered in dust, he climbed to his feet and unlocked the gate of the ancient mansion.

The door opened slowly, revealing the courtyard with pavilions and towers.

Spotlessly clean, with the sunlight streaming down, it looked like an ancient noble family that had servants always ready to clean.

Could it be that, just like Yuan Hong, there were a lot of servants hired inside the mansion?

But Yuan Hong's estate was in a scenic area, a place where people gathered.

This was clearly a remote deep mountain where people rarely set foot, it supposedly should be difficult to hire anyone.

How could the mansion be kept so clean?

Could it be that there was a little bastard spirit inside cleaning?

But there was absolutely no demon qi inside.

"Why is there no demon qi in the mansion, and there's also a really strange aura?" I cautiously whispered to Yu Longting.

He picked up a withered leaf from above my head and blew it away.

The leaf drifted into the courtyard, and a strange wind arose in the mansion.

It lifted the leaf and blew it elsewhere, "Do you notice that the strange aura in the mansion somewhat resembles Old Zhao's?"

"Yes, yes, this mansion is more like an Immortal Realm, rather than a monster's lair." I glanced at the approaching Piao Changji, with slight disdain.

For someone who cheats and bullies, his residence surprisingly has Immortal Aura.

Isn't it way too weird?

Piao Changji ran over with grievance, bowing and inviting us into the ancient mansion, "His Majesty the Dragon Emperor, Dragon Queen, please come in."

"Is this really your home?" Yu Longting and I walked into the mansion together, feeling a little unsure.

As soon as we entered, the body felt an inexplicable sense of oppression.

Bam, the door closed tightly.

Behind us, Piao Changji let out a cold laugh.

There was no response to my words at all.

I sensed something amiss and rapidly touched my lips together.

Silently chanting curse words, I activated the Binding Curse wrapped around Piao Changji's neck.

[Monster Catcher Heavenly Marshal, Po Qi used to cast Swift Vajra, subdue Demons Monster, turn to auspiciousness, hasten like a decree!]

After speaking, I turned to coldly stare at Piao Changji.

Ten seconds passed.

The paper chains binding Piao Changji showed no reaction, and suddenly broke.

Then, the entire chain turned into dust.

The force that destroyed the paper chains did not come from Piao Changji, but from the invisible oppressive restriction in this mansion.

And the force was as powerful as a mountain-crushing nuclear bomb level, ten thousand times stronger than my own Mysterious Art.

But I hadn't done anything, how did I suddenly trigger the restriction??

In a flash, Yu Longting turned around and pulled me behind him, preventing Piao Changji from attacking.

He glared at Piao Changji with a cold, bloodthirsty aura, "Bastard spirit, you're tired of living? Dared to play tricks on us?"