

A Snake 1101

Chapter 1101: Three Corpse God

"His Majesty the Dragon Emperor, I am innocent~! I am merely a lowly Little Demon; how could I dare? It was your Madam who recklessly used the Mysterious Art, triggering my house's restriction. I did nothing at all." That bastard spirit saw that Yu Longting had no response and immediately trembled, kneeling on the ground and banging his head desperately. "My house's restriction only harms those other than Immortals. You have already ascended to become the True Dragon, rendering them useless against you! How could it possibly... be some trick against both of you?"

I suddenly sensed the oddity within this mansion and said to Yu Longting, "The peculiar aura in this mansion repels any Mysterious Art curse techniques. Once used, it will backlash and destroy; my head started to hurt, my stomach aches, and my feet hurt—you need to help me check."

I previously used Art to activate the Paper Chains, and though the chains were destroyed, that's the least of it.

Now this force has rebounded into the critical points within my body, making me sweat profusely, almost fainting from the pain.

"Is your Three Corpse God being eroded?" Yu Longting touched my pulse and immediately discovered the state of my body, his expression chilling to the extreme.

Actually, I knew the source of the severe pain in my body—all originating from the head, abdomen, and feet—the Three Corpse God within the three major Dantian.

The Three Corpse God is the origin of cultivators...

If I don't find a solution in a short time, I'm afraid I'll die on the spot.

The center of gravity of my body leaned against Yu Longting's embrace, standing on tiptoes, whispering into his ear, "Key."

"Endure it." Yu Longting tightened his grip around my body, stepping forward to grab Piao Changji's Copper Key.

But that bastard spirit, Piao Changji, already sensed danger, let go and bolted, rushing into the complicated layout of the deep mansion.

Yu Longting's entire body exuded a lethal cold aura, his speed almost like a flash.

If not for the lack of familiarity with the mansion's layout, such speed and reaction...

Would soon be able to seize that bastard spirit by the collar and shake out the Copper Key he used to unlock the main door.

However, at the end of the day, it was his inherent speed advantage, Yu Longting completely ignored the maze-like deep mansion.

Footsteps chasing into a pavilion, within the pavilion, white veils were floating.

Seven or eight masterfully executed ink paintings hung from the beams, the atmosphere filled with even more intense Immortal Aura.

Yet there was also an indescribable evil; seeing the paintings, my mind was suddenly shaken.

The unbearably painful Three Corpse God, suffered even greater agony.

The cause of these seven or eight paintings swaying alongside the veils in the wind, contained countless tiny figures like sesame seeds.

Though each figure in the painting was only sesame-sized, their features were incredibly vividly depicted, with the patterns on their clothing meticulously illustrated, lifelike.

If not for my cultivated Snake Eye, I'd never have seen such details.

Even more terrifying was the hallucination-like state I found myself in.

At a glance, the figures in the paintings seemed to move.

I could even sense the emotions of those tiny characters within, hear snippets of their dialogue.

My entire consciousness was almost drawn in, easily lost within.

Luckily my Taoist Heart was firm, allowing me to withdraw just in time.

Yet in my heart, I still felt inexplicably unsettled!

What kind of Demon Painting is this?

Hanging here, could it be a trap meant to harm me and Yu Longting?

I was horrified at the thought and hadn't yet had time to warn Yu Longting.

Piao Changji, in his radiant red attire, was suddenly grabbed by a cold, white hand, pinned violently against the wall.

The wall was slammed so hard it cracked deeply, and blood from the shattered Tortoise Shell trickled down the white wall.

Yu Longting's gaze, resembling that of a brutal Hell Yama, seemed as if it would shred Piao Changji to pieces. "That Copper Key you use to open the door—is it for me to take, or for you to hand over on your own?"

"Give, I'll give you..." Piao Changji trembled like leaves in the wind, shakily pulling out the Copper Key from his sleeve, yet still holding it tightly, unwilling to hand it to Yu Longting. "Giving the key... handing over to your Madam... I'll die... I only have this one key!"

Chapter 1102: My Cleverness Wasn't That Obvious Before

"Are you afraid of dying now? What were you doing earlier?" Yu Longting couldn't be bothered with Piao Changji's fate, snatched the key, and shoved it into my hand, "Try and see if it works."

"It works, it works, don't worry about it~" Holding the Copper Key, the burning pain in the three Dantians gradually eased, making me feel like I had returned from Hell to the human world.

Luckily, the Copper Key is crucial to unlocking the prohibition against the harm from the Three Corpse Gods within me; otherwise, I'd really be doomed this time.

That was really close!

The origin of this matter is actually quite simple.

As long as you're not like Old Zhao or my master, who sanctified their bodies and refined the Three Corpse Gods.

Both humans and monsters who cultivate have the Three Corpse Gods within them, and it's a weakness in the path of human cultivation.

For Mystic Arts Masters who haven't refined the Three Corpse Gods, their longevity is the same as ordinary people, destined to live, age, get sick, die, and enter the cycle of reincarnation.

The restriction in this house targets anyone with the Three Corpse Gods within them, meaning anyone other than those sanctified or the monsters.

The key in Piao Changji's hand is the same one Bai Zanhe got from a woman in City A.

The material is slightly different, but they look identical.

Moreover, Piao Changji's cultivation is only above average, far from reaching physical deification, yet he can be unharmed in the mansion.

I concluded in my heart that the Copper Key in his hand is crucial to unlocking the prohibition.

Let Yu Longting snatch it and try; it indeed could resolve the erosion of the Three Corpse Gods on me~

"Really? You're still sweating on your forehead." Yu Longting gently massaged my temple, his eyes filled with unease and gloom, "Don't lie to me. If you're feeling unwell, you must tell me."

"Yeah, the sweating is because the pain is gradually easing, but yeah, when Snake Brother massages, it doesn't hurt at all." I winked at Yu Longting, trying to appear relaxed and lively.

The erosion by the Three Corpse Gods is deep; recovery won't be quick.

But I really can't bear to see him worried about me.

With a trace of helplessness, Yu Longting gently caressed the back of my head, "My dear, you've really grown up; you've transformed to be smarter than me. If not for your timely reminder, I might have lost you today."

"I've been smart since I was young, just not obviously smart before." I proudly lifted my head, showing off to Yu Longting.

Yu Longting's smile grew ever more tender, his gaze at me increasingly infatuated, "That's true, if my intelligence wasn't overwhelmed by yours, how else would you have managed to seduce me into bed?"

"Help me... Without the key on me, I can't hold on for long... Dragon Queen... please have mercy." Piao Changji, having lost the Copper Key, collapsed powerlessly to the ground, clutching my ankle tightly, pleading.

I took a red string from my shoulder bag, threaded it through the keyhole, and tied a knot.

In front of Piao Changji, I hung it around my neck, "There's no way you'll get the key back. Once you hand over the scripture, I'll have my man throw you out of the house and spare your life."

This guy knew there was a special prohibition in the house but didn't tell me and even led me to use the Mysterious Art...

Clearly, he wanted to intentionally kill me, maybe not even believing Yu Longting is the Dragon Emperor.

Trying to shove both of us into the pit, there's no reason for me to show mercy to him!

"Alright, alright, thank you, Dragon Queen, thank you for your mercy and great kindness." Terrified of dying, Piao Changji kowtowed rapidly as he stumbled to his feet, like me, blood-red pus oozing from his eyes, "Quick, follow me, if we're late, my brain will turn to pus."

The Three Corpse Gods hide within the three Dantians of the human body. Daily, the one in the brain governs dreams, the one in the abdomen governs appetite, and the one in the foot governs the desire to kill.

Normally, people don't feel it themselves, not knowing what use it is.

Once the Three Corpse Gods are eroded, the surrounding organs will decay and turn to pus.

Piao Changji's Three Corpse Gods were attacked, and like me, the pus and blood would first ooze from the eyes, ears, mouth, and nose, then the brain, abdomen, and feet would gradually turn to pus...

When he dies violently, it'll be quite a terrifying sight.

So he has no choice but to obey us.

"My dear, you're so capable." Yu Longting narrowed his mysterious phoenix eyes, lifting my still somewhat weak self into his arms, and followed Piao Changji.

Chapter 1103: He's Dead Anyway, So Let's Dig Out the Inner Core

Piao Changji was drenched in cold sweat, turning back every few steps in the corridor, afraid that Yu Longting had not followed.

If he delayed any longer, only a dead end would await him.

At the end of the corridor, Piao Changji twisted two candlesticks simultaneously, opening a hidden secret door.

The secret chamber inside was clearly filled with malicious traps to protect the items within.

But he was now teetering on the brink of life and death.

His wily schemes had vanished into thin air, and he had vomited blood several times along the way, without stopping his steps.

"Here!! The scriptures are here, take them, quickly take me out." It was only after walking a long stretch filled with traps that he reached the room where Piao Changji stored various scriptures.

The room was brimming with all kinds of Magic Artifacts and solemn Buddha statues, followed by scriptures recorded in various different forms.

Stone tablet inscriptions, carved typefaces, scrolls compiled from bamboo slips, writings on silk cloth...

He fiddled down a ring carved with miniature inscriptions from the hand of a meditating statue and tossed it in my direction, "Quick! Take me out, my body... is failing fast..."

"Longting, check the authenticity of the scriptures and then throw him out." I tossed the ring to Yu Longting.

Yu Longting caught the ring, merely rotated it to take a look, and confirmed its authenticity, "The scriptures are real, but... there's no need to save this bastard spirit, dead and done with."

Before I could speak, a murky liquid flowed out of Piao Changji's ears.

Upon inspection, it turned out to be a yellow-white substance, seeming to be brain matter.

My heart seized, and I took two steps back in shock, "Yu Longting, is his... brain starting to melt?"

"Save me... you all... renegars... so despicable..." The brain matter flowing from both of Piao Changji's ears was at least two and a half pounds.

The floor was covered with it, its stench overwhelmingly pungent and nauseating.

For a moment, my stomach churned, and I started dry heaving.

Yu Longting pinched my acupoint to stop the nausea, "I'll take you out."

"Wait a moment, no rush." Dizzy with nausea, bitter-tasting mouth, I firmly held onto Yu Longting, not letting him leave immediately.

Yu Longting raised an eyebrow, "You have another matter?"

"Since he's already dead, dig out the inner core, don't waste it." I looked up at Yu Longting, slightly excited.

Yu Longting raised an eyebrow, found a Magic Artifact resembling a dagger in the room, and cut open Piao Changji's belly to find the inner core, "Your Orthodox Sect personality, since when did you learn to seize opportunities like this?"

"Who says I'm orthodox?? I've always been growing sneakily, when there's a corpse, how can one refrain from looting? Earlier I entered Granny Wu's warehouse, materials for Cultivation Spiritual Garments were already scarce, and the threads seem to be made from monster inner cores. If there were no Cultivation Spiritual Garments, in the future if you or Rongling got injured... what would happen?" I stated confidently, earnestly.

Absolutely shameless about digging out someone's inner core~

Yu Longting listened to my words, showing an expression of admiration, and reaching out to pull out the Soft-shelled Turtle Spirit's demon core, "Dear, this thousand-year-old bastard... might not be dead..."

"Not dead? Then what is this corpse on the ground? An illusion of ours?" I thought Yu Longting was joking with me, and did not ponder deeply.

But Yu Longting, with an amused squint, showed me the demon core, "This Soft-shelled Turtle Spirit is of earth attribute, yet inside it has a fire pill, what do you think is going on?"

"He is naturally gifted, a fire-earth dual cultivator!" I snapped my fingers, answering.

Yu Longting tossed the dagger to me, "Then dig around his corpse a bit more."

"Sure, after all it's a thousand-year-old inner core, missing it would be such a waste." Following his words, I dug around looking for the inner core on the Soft-shelled Turtle Spirit.

After searching inside and out, not only did I find nothing, I also made myself nauseated, "Wow, this is repulsive, I feel like a freak dissecting bodies."

"Ha~" Yu Longting chuckled lightly, lifted me straight up and headed outside, "Dear, you really are adorably foolish."

Chapter 1104: Miao Silver Earring

"You knew from the start, he only has one inner core! You deliberately played me? Tricked me into doing such awful things like rifling through organs and digging into people's insides..." I suddenly realized I've been played by Yu Longting, and I was about to cry with anger.

If the Soft-shelled Turtle Spirit had two inner cores inside, how could Yu Longting's keen eyes not have found it? He would have dug them out and taken them away long ago.

I glared at Yu Longting hatefully, grinding my molars hard.

If not for the fact that his current body is Wuyue's, I would definitely beat him up to vent my frustration.

Is this even true love if he's tricking his own wife into doing something so bloody? Is it fun?

Too much! Childish! Boring!!

Yu Longting couldn't help but laugh, saying dismissively, "You were the one who wanted to dig for his inner core, then decided on your own that maybe he was hiding two. You were so eager to dig, what does it have to do with me?"

"I..." Hearing his words, I surprisingly started to self-reflect, completely unable to think of any words to rebut, momentarily left speechlessly glaring.

When he was protecting me, he couldn't bear to let me step on the bastard spirit's turtle shell.

Once eager for some mischief, I was crazily tricked by him into digging up the corpse of a bastard spirit.

Was this the same person before and after?

"Piao Changji probably dug up his companion's inner core and made a stuntman puppet, it's the Soft-shelled Turtle Spirit's secret technique." Yu Longting arrived at this pavilion with Piao Changji, clearly remembering the route along the way.

With one step forward, he reached the solemn gate of the ancient mansion.

I previously didn't understand the Soft-shelled Turtle Spirit's tricks, now I've learned something new, "So that's how it is, does this mean Piao Changji is still alive??"

"Good thing you said you wanted to dig the inner core, otherwise we wouldn't know the old bastard faked death and played a trick!"

"... Hey, Yu Longting, can you put me down? You're Wuyue right now, you forgot??"

"No way, you're injured, don't bother with the details." Yu Longting, with his sharp eyebrows, coldly refused.

My little heart skipped a beat, as if being hit by something.

Unintentionally, Yu Longting stirred me up once more, "Oh."

In his world, he always puts my health first.

"Hold onto my neck, lean closer, it'll be more comfortable. The Qing dynasty is long gone, so don't be so traditional!" Yu Longting, with a wild tone, ordered me, but his words were the most indulging, stepping down to the foot of the mountain.

As I was drunk with his domineering affection, a very important matter suddenly flashed through my mind, and I hurriedly pushed him, "Can we turn back for a moment?"

"Why?" Yu Longting stopped walking.

I recalled the scene I saw at the front door of the ancient mansion, "Just now, I think I saw an earring on the step at the door."

"An earring?? You don't even have earlobes pierced, why are you interested in such things?" Although puzzled, Yu Longting took the next step hurriedly back to the ancient mansion's front door.

On the moss-covered square steps lay a delicate and beautiful silver earring.

"That's it, put me down, I'll pick it up." I patted Yu Longting's shoulder. He frowned and put me down.

As soon as I bent down to pick up the earring from the ground, he picked me up again, totally unwilling to let my feet touch the ground for even a second.

In the posture of holding a child, his strong arm supported my bottom.

I blushed with embarrassment, but this posture was certainly more comfortable.

So I laid my head on him, chin resting on his sharply defined shoulder bones, "Aren't you curious? There's a woman's earring at Piao Changji's doorstep."

"What's there to be curious about? He has one hundred and eight concubines." Yu Longting was indifferent, his fingers gently caressing the back of my head.

The movements carried not a trace of lust, only aimed at alleviating the pain of the Three Corpse God in my mind.

He moved with the Mysterious Step at a rapid pace, the mountain wind caressing my cheeks.

The earring in my hand swayed with the wind, making a tinkling sound, "But this is Miao Silver!"

Chapter 1105: Great Wisdom Appears Foolish

"What's so special about Miao Silver? Can't he marry a woman from the Miao ethnicity? Or... is this a personal belonging of Bai Zhanhe?" Yu Longting's final question finally hit the crux of the matter.

I bumped my chin against his shoulder, "Haven't you seen Bai Zhanhe? She's always worn earrings of this style, with a strong ethnic design."

"I didn't really notice, Wanwan, apart from watching you, I rarely pay attention to other women." Yu Longting sighed softly, his mood rather downcast.

Before I could figure out what was going on with him, he'd already placed me on the bed in the dorm room.

The White Python slithered down from the cheongsam, cautiously wrapping around me with its belly.

Using its long body, it helped me massage my head, stomach, and feet.

I hugged the White Python tightly, my fingers gently stroking its pure, flawless scales, "I'm fine, over time, the burns from the Three Corpse God will gradually heal."

"I know it hurts, Wanwan, you didn't want to worry me, so you forced yourself to endure it along the way." The White Python's cold head nuzzled my cheek, and its empty, useless eye sockets seemed to exude loneliness.

Its cultivation is too powerful; nothing can be hidden from it.

Even though I tried hard to endure the pain, it still found out.

I sighed quietly in my heart, took out the Copper Key, and shook it in front of Yu Longting to distract him, "This key looks quite similar to one Old Zhao had, and there's Bai Zhanhe's earring by the door! Do you think the bastard spirit's mansion could be...

originally Old Zhao's?"

"I think it is his. The mansion's restrictions are powerful, not from this world." Yu Longting reached out and took my phone from my satchel, "But what does it have to do with us?"

I didn't have any secrets from Yu Longting and didn't mind him looking at my phone, "That's true, Yu Longting, I'm a bit hungry~"

"Hold on, I'll feed you." Yu Longting found a video mashup of Chong Lou and Zi Xuan, clipped the phone onto the snake horn, and watched it with me.

He conveniently took out snacks from the nearby plastic bag and fed them to me one by one.

It's nice having someone to feed you; I watched a scene in the video where Zi Xuan seductively flirted with Chong Lou, while chewing on the beef bites Yu Longting just fed me.

Unprecedented enjoyment and relaxation made me unknowingly full.

When you're full, you get sleepy; I don't remember what I was watching when I fell asleep.

Anyway, when I woke up, the round and warm sensation in my palm...

Upon closer inspection, it was a fire attribute Demon Core.

Seeing the Demon Core, I couldn't help but sigh internally.

I knew Wuyue's Primordial Spirit had most likely woken up, and Yu Longting couldn't come out again.

This inner core was placed in my palm by him before he left...

"This... is the Fire Bastard's Demon Core." Wuyue's cold and aloof voice suddenly resonated by my ear.

I looked towards the voice, and Wuyue was standing at the bedside, gazing down at me.

His eyes, as deep as a dark pool, seemed more distant towards me than before.

I rubbed my painfully throbbing temples, not blaming Yu Longting for making a big deal yesterday; the pain from the Three Corpse God injury was actually quite severe.

Just seeing him felt healing, and no matter how much it hurt, I could endure it, "I encountered a troublemaking bastard spirit and had no choice but to kill him; this is his inner core."

"Su Wan, where is my fish?" Wuyue frowned and questioned me.

Exhausted to the point of barely opening my eyes, I pressed harder on my temples, barely opening a slit in my eyes, "I'm sorry, the oxygen pump broke at night, two fish died from oxygen deprivation, it's my poor care, I'm truly sorry..."

"Deprived of oxygen... dead?? It's ultimately dead??" For a brief moment, Wuyue's eyes turned hollow, then suddenly he let out a nervously cold sneer, "Hehehe, some fish are solitary creatures, during oxygen deficiency, they will fight for oxygen, the one who loses dies, it's best to always have just one fish in a tank."

"I've got no experience with fishkeeping; next time, I'll definitely pay attention to this, buy a bigger tank, and only keep one fish, this won't happen again." I felt weighed down and really didn't want to get up.

I just wanted to lie down a little longer and wait until the pain on my body eased before doing anything else, "Once I feel better, I'll go to the market and buy just one this time."

"No need, fish belong to the rivers, living in an unsuitable environment is just torture in the end. You're not feeling well? Where are you uncomfortable?" Wuyue leaned over by my bed, projecting his tall shadow down, his long fingers pinching my wrist, an extreme coldness flashing in his eyes,

"Your Three Corpse God is injured, was it that man's doing?"

Chapter 1106: With My Brilliance Behind

"Which man?" My head was splitting, my stomach hurt too, and so did my feet.

I had no extra energy to think about his words.

Wuyue leaned down, his fingers tightly pinching my chin, like an Emperor on the throne glaring at traitors who sold out their country.

His voice was slow but carried extreme coldness, "That's... the one from the Snake Tribe!"

"You... you... you know about his existence, when did you find out?" My muddled mind suddenly became much clearer, and I stared in shock at Wuyue's arrogant face.

He actually discovered that Yu Longting was living inside me...

Earlier he said something about there only being room for one fish in the bowl, could it be a fight to the death with Yu Longting?

Wuyue said nothing, stood up coldly, and walked to the table.

With his back to me, I had no idea what he was tinkering with.

At this critical juncture, he knew of the destiny of being possessed by another, and with a king's mentality, he definitely couldn't accept it!!

For a moment, I felt quite suspicious and uneasy.

Could he be concocting some powerful sorcery of the Human Snake Clan, to retaliate for the mockery I've subjected him to these days??

This guy is indeed wise like a fool, usually appearing simple and innocent.

Yet he had long known of Yu Longting's existence...

Suddenly, I saw Wuyue holding a mug as he came to my bedside, his thick lashes lowered, hiding those profound, icy eyes, "Drink it."

"This is your blood, I won't drink it!" I said, looking at the pure golden blood in the cup, resistant.

The cup was half full, how much blood had he drawn?

After the fifteenth of the lunar calendar, his body wasn't so weak anymore, so he started letting himself go?

Faced with my refusal, Wuyue merely chuckled softly, and with his long tail, he wrapped around my waist without saying a word, lifting me up entirely.

Then, curling his thin lips, he leaned in close to me, his long phoenix-shaped eyes containing a warning, "Dare to defy me? If you don't drink it, I'll kiss you, kiss you until you agree to drink."

"Don't... don't kiss, I'll drink, I'll drink, is that not enough?" Under threat, I had no choice but to agree.

Looking at myself in the mirror, I must be turning pale, my hands trembling slightly as I held the mug. When it was really time to drink, I hesitated again, "Do I really have to drink this? Alright, alright, I'll drink, but why... with your noble body, did you cut yourself, letting out so much blood?"

Wuyue's stern and imposing gaze made my scalp tingle, forcing me to completely comply.

The golden blood was cold and smooth as it entered, without a strong bloody taste, and even had a peculiar sweetness.

"Your Three Corpse God will hurt for at least half a month before it slowly heals; how can any woman of mine suffer such pain?" Wuyue's cool hand fell at my temple, fiddling with my hair, looking at me with the same focused and serious gaze as before, without a trace of resentment.

I sipped the blood mouthful by mouthful until I finished, nervously holding onto the mug, "Since you know... about that man from the Snake Tribe, why... do you still consider me your woman?"

"Don't you have PTSD? After how he treated you, can you still see anything in him? Besides, with me as your gem in the rear, that kind of scum, he only belongs in the hazardous waste bin," Wuyue's eyes shimmered with supreme confidence, his lips curled alluringly.

The snake tail suddenly tightened around my waist with more force.

I almost couldn't catch my breath and asked in confusion, "How did he treat me?"

Yu Longting treated me well!

"He tampered with your Three Corpse God, isn't the ground people's origin the Three Corpse God?" Wuyue's aura instantly turned cold and full of hostility toward Yu Longting, "Su Wan, no one has ever dared touch my princess consort, and hurt her so badly. I'll kill him to get back at him for you."

Chapter 1107: He Is Not Yu Longting

It was only then that I realized I had forgotten to help Yu Longting explain, "You really misunderstood him. My Three Corpse God injury wasn't caused by him. Wuyue, thank you for giving me your precious blood. My body has recovered now. I'm truly thankful."

"Not caused by him? That's not acceptable!" Wuyue said with disdain.

I asked softly, "Why not acceptable?"

"You were hurt so badly, yet he didn't treat you. He doesn't truly care about you," Wuyue replied with contempt, his long fingers curling around a lock of my hair, smiling with confidence and charm, "My princess consort, unless you are foolish, ultimately you will choose me. I have a noble status and I'm passionately devoted to you. That lowly Snake Servant isn't even worthy to carry my shoes."

So this is what they call a rivalry?

He doesn't yet know my sinister intentions, otherwise, he would surely kick me as far away as possible~

I felt a small pang of conscience in my heart~

Should I reveal my true self to him?

I should prevent any mistakes from being associated with me, the villain~

For a moment, I almost crushed the mug in my hand.

Internally torn about whether to tell him I've had murderous intentions towards him, I stammered in a probing manner, "Do... do you really know... do you know he... he is living inside your body??"

In the end, I held back from telling Wuyue about my desire to kill him.

Better to wait for an appropriate opportunity to tell him later. If I recklessly say it now, I'm afraid he might slap me to death.

"By coincidence, I just found out." Wuyue raised his eyebrows, cool to the point of being frightening.

I exclaimed in shock, "You know?"

He knows the truth and still remains so calm?

And how exactly does he know??

Was it from the beginning in Moonless City, or through some other chance?

"While I slumbered beneath the night sky, the snake shared with me his entrance to Moonless City, awakening my memories of rebirth."

Wuyue touched the area over his heart, seeming to understand that Yu Longting's Primordial Spirit resides there, "So my understanding of this world has all been shared by him."

Upon hearing this, I realized that Wuyue was not so averse to Yu Longting. To be precise, Yu Longting had favored him, so I seized the chance to say, "Since you already know, there's no need for further explanation. Yu Longting is temporarily residing in your body now, and there's no way he can heal my Three Corpse God's injury. We can't expect him to cut open your blood vessels to offer up your blood, right."

"Wrong, when you truly love someone, you should go to any lengths. Without even the courage to bleed himself for your healing, how can he be worthy of you?" Wuyue yawned lazily and rested his head lightly on my shoulder, "Su Wan, I'm sleepy."

Is he... planning to sleep leaning on me...

So willful, isn't he?

"You've lost so much blood, of course, you're tired," I didn't have the courage to push him away and stood silently, "I have a Cultivation Spiritual Garment; you can wear it to sleep. This way your body will recover faster..."

Wuyue did not respond to me; he actually fell asleep leaning on me.

His breathing was long and cold, quietly like a baby curled up in its mother's arms.

Although I don't understand Wuyue's past, nor do I know his true nature.

Yet, I felt guilty towards him due to previously misunderstanding him as the one who killed Yu Longting.

Even though he was weakened to the extreme, I had never considered lending him the Cultivation Spiritual Garment, just hoping he would become weaker, giving me a chance to strike...

But he seemed to never realize the malicious intent I harbored within.

I was in a daze for a moment, reaching out to unzip his back.

I took off his gown and carefully dressed him in the Cultivation Spiritual Garment.

Downstairs, it was the busiest time at noon, and when I put on my apron, I realized I was somewhat clumsy.

I used to wear an apron quickly, but now it took ages, tying the belt around my neck and waist.

Helping with serving dishes and tidying tables didn't feel as nimble as before either.

Looks like I'll need more practice to get back to my old form.

The regulars at the diner were very happy to see me again, chatting away with laughter.

I busily talked with them, feeling like I was back in the old days.

Xiao Li was bustling between the kitchen and the hall, so busy she seemed dizzy, only realizing I was there to help much later, "Why are you alone? Haven't seen your man come down to help?"

Chapter 1108: Just to Clarify, He's Not My Man

"Mmm, just to clarify, he's not my man, I was just acting before." To avoid further misunderstandings from Xiao Li, I whispered the truth to her.

Xiao Li seemed to choke on her own saliva, coughing heavily several times, "Cough, cough, cough... But Brother Chen said he's the Snake Lord, and I heard you call him that too!"

"Yu Longting's Primordial Spirit..." I whispered into Xiao Li's ear, her originally large eyes grew wider and her little mouth opened wide enough to fit a goose egg.

Over there, the guests complained that the dishes were taking too long, prompting them to urge for service.

I diligently got busy and instructed Xiao Li, "Let's chat after work, or the guests will grow impatient."

By the time we finished this round of work, it was already past two in the afternoon.

The three of us gathered for a meal, discussing Xiao Li and Beichen's situation in Z City.

Xiao Li's mom took Xiao Li's photo to a matchmaking event without permission and caught the eye of a forty-year-old university lecturer.

The university professor owns a house and a car, with a Ph.D. degree.

Xiao Li's mom saw him as a huge blessing for Xiao Li.

Beichen felt deeply ashamed, and at one point, contemplated giving up.

In Z City, Beichen quietly stayed below Xiao Li's apartment, occasionally visiting her while she was asleep.

Later, he discovered Xiao Li's matchmaking prospect was lousy and had violent tendencies.

After protecting Xiao Li once, Beichen proposed to her family.

The outcome was predictable; without revealing his wealth and education, Xiao Li's family saw him as poor and pathetic.

They outright refused to let Xiao Li marry Beichen and forced her to marry the matchmaking prospect.

Eventually... the two ran back to Spring Wind Town...

That's why Xiao Li's parents brought a group of relatives to capture them later.

Reflecting on the twisting process, perhaps if Beichen had disclosed his background earlier, there might have been less trouble.

But he is naturally reserved, too introverted to show off.

It was Yu Longting who took a step forward, persuading Xiao Li's materialistic family to agree to the marriage.

"Since Wuyue realized she was influenced by Snake Lord's subconscious, helping set me and Brother Chen up, do you think she might regret it and propose to my family tomorrow?" Xiao Li stretched her neck, worriedly leaning closer to me.

Beichen, with a solemn expression, said, "Without him, can't I propose by myself? What I'm really worried about is the Snake Lord. Snake Lord has a mental purity and despises becoming a Possession Immortal, and has never possessed anyone. Suddenly possessing a Human Snake, could he be in danger?"

Undoubtedly, fostered by Yu Longting, Beichen knows Yu Longting too well.

If not for dire circumstances, how could he possess somebody else?

It seems like Beichen discovered the link between Wuyue and Yu Longting the first time he met Wuyue.

He embarrassed me on the spot, perceiving I was acting deliberately.

The men around me prompted no concern from Yu Longting's followers, raising suspicion.

His immediate reaction was, in fact, the most accurate judgment.

"Rest assured, the Snake Lord ran into some trouble initially, but it's all resolved now. He'll be back soon." I've decided not to tell Beichen and Xiao Li about Yu Longting's situation at the Nether Pond.

Knowing Beichen's level of loyalty, he would definitely seek a way to find Yu Longting.

I'm afraid it could be exceptionally dangerous...

As for going to the Nether Pond to find Yu Longting, I'll handle it myself!

Beichen looked at me solemnly, not sure if he believed it, nodded slightly, "I'm relieved to hear Snake Lord is alright. If anything happens, don't hesitate to speak up."

"Alright, Beichen, you must treat Xiao Li well in the future. If you ever dare to retreat again or say nonsense like being unworthy, I'll bust your head!" I warned Beichen fiercely, almost leaving a last message, prepared for the possibility of finding the Nether Pond but not returning.

Chapter 1109: The White Princess

After finishing a meal, I went to the less crowded alley at the back to make a phone call.

Just as I found my grandfather's number in the phone book, I saw a person dressed all in white sneaking up.

Not only was this person dressed in white from head to toe, but even the hair, eyebrows, and skin were the extreme paleness of an albino.

There was a faint trace of demon qi on him, along with a light scent of sandalwood.

He looked aged, yet there wasn't a wrinkle on his face.

He gave me the impression of a sickly pale eunuch, pampered in the palace, curious and cautious about everything outside the palace.

After seeing me, the white person approached and asked, "Miss, does Mr. Wuyue live nearby?"

"He lives upstairs. You are..." I heard his voice pinched and theatrical like he was speaking in opera tones, could he really be a eunuch?

The white person glanced at me and said, "Don't pry into matters that don't concern you, or you'll lose your life."

"Okay." I saw that this person came looking for Wuyue and didn't have a murderous aura.

Even if he was a monster, he wouldn't be an evil demon, so I just assumed he was a patron of Wuyue.

The white person nodded in satisfaction and arrogance, and waved towards the chicken coop in the corner, "Her Royal Highness Princess, come over here to me."

Uh... Princess??

Did I hear that wrong??

Are there still princesses these days...

I saw a little girl also dressed in white, chubby and running out from behind the chicken coop.

She ran to the white person's side and said coquettishly, "Uncle Bai, I'm hungry."

"Didn't you just eat twenty pounds of pineapples? How are you hungry again? Wait until we've seen Mr. Wuyue, and I'll find you something to eat." The white person watched the chubby little girl clutching her belly, looking distressed.

He took the girl's hand and walked straight into the back door of Chen's Restaurant.

Seeing it had nothing to do with me, I dialed my grandfather's number.

After a brief exchange of greetings, I got straight to the point, "Grandfather, have you ever heard of a place called the Nether Pond?"

"The Nether Pond?" Lin Huan repeated my words, taking a long pause before speaking softly, "In my lifetime, I've only heard those three words from one person's mouth."

"Who?" I asked, following up quickly, my heart rising with anticipation.

Lin Huan spoke slowly, "Long Xiangkui."

"Her?" I questioned back.

Lin Huan recounted slowly, "The eldest lady of the Ten Thousand Poison Hall has a Corpse Gu, origins unknown, which can infect a fetus in the womb. My Lin Family and Tianying Village once faced a generation being wiped out. With this thing, the Ten Thousand Poison Hall was nearly unbeaten at the Miao Border, causing widespread resentment."

"Could the Corpse Gu be related to the Nether Pond?" I thought about Lin Huan mentioning the Ten Thousand Poison Hall as he spoke of the Nether Pond, and I couldn't help but shudder.

Lin Huan replied gravely, "Yes, later Long Xiangkui came to help us with Gu removal and told us that the Nether Pond is the place where the Underworld originates, and the only living creature in the pond is the Corpse Gu."

"But isn't the Nether Pond a place where nobody returns alive? How could anyone have brought a Corpse Gu out?" When I encountered Zhao Zheng, she had just been counterattacked by the Corpse Gu, so I still didn't know her true strength.

But thinking about it, she likely didn't have the power to come out of the ancient, devouring darkness described in records.

Lin Huan paused for a moment, then said softly, "Who knows how she obtained this hegemonic Corpse Gu. Anyway, that witch surely can't enter the Nether Pond. If she had the ability to enter the Nether Pond, why would she need such a despicable method like Corpse Gu to kill?"

"Grandfather, do you... know how to enter the Nether Pond?"

Chapter 1110: Inquiring About the Nether Pond

I mustered up the courage to ask Lin Huan about ways to enter the Nether Pond.

I didn't expect Lin Huan to suddenly rebuke me, "Why are you asking this? Are you also possessed by a ghost and want to raise a Corpse Gu?"

"No, Grandpa, you misunderstood. I'm not asking this to raise a Corpse Gu." I was inexplicably scolded, completely unprepared, and hurriedly denied it.

Yet Lin Huan didn't believe me, "If it's not for raising a Corpse Gu, then why are you asking? I just know you met the Old Man Yan from Tianying Village. It's never a good thing. Did he tempt you into raising gu?"

"It's truly not the case. I have both the Ice Silkworm Gu and the Centipede Gu; aren't they strong enough? Do I still need the troublesome and sinister Corpse Gu around?" I felt wronged by Lin Huan, both aggrieved and anxious.

Luckily Lin Huan was worried about me at first, but he slowly calmed down, "I'm relieved you're not thinking about raising a Corpse Gu. I don't know the way into the Nether Pond, but Granny Long might know."

"Do you have a way to contact Granny Long?" Though I felt a bit dejected upon hearing Lin Huan didn't know the location of the Nether Pond, learning that Granny Long might know lifted my spirits.

Lin Huan replied, "She doesn't have a cell phone, anyone looking for her must go to the Corpse-Driving Inn."

"Like that, huh..." I immediately felt the urge to go to Western Hunan, and said over the phone, "Grandpa, I still have some matters to attend to. Let's not chat for now, take care of yourself."

"Hey, did you call just to ask about the Nether Pond? You didn't even mention my grandson's condition. When are you bringing him for me to see, hey..." Under pressure, I hung up the phone, afraid he would ask further about my reason for inquiring about the Nether Pond, which would inevitably lead to more lies.

Furthermore, I truly missed Dumpling deep down, but this longing couldn't convert into motivation.

It just tightly bound a loving mother's heart, wanting to focus on one thing meant trying to set aside the longing for Dumpling, doing my best not to think about everything related to him.

Dumpling, if mom can save your dad, she'll come find you right away.

I'm sorry, my little treasure~

I apologized in my heart, thinking and trying to call Zhang Zidao.

He said he'd wake up soon before entering meditation, but really, afterward, every time I contacted him, I couldn't reach him.

It really seemed like a thorough old meditation, with no set waking time.

This time when I tried to contact him, sure enough, he didn't answer calls or respond to messages.

In the end, my only option was to go to Western Hunan to find Granny Long.

I planned to go back to my room, pack some clothes, and head out, when a well-experienced person popped into my head.

After some hesitation, I still pressed dial.

"Hello, Uncle Che? It's Wanwan, am I bothering you?" I said shyly as the phone connected.

Uncle Che's rich voice came through, "No, how's your hand seals practice going?"

"Just so-so, I seem to have an underdeveloped cerebellum, my hands are too slow." I chuckled dryly, then asked, "How's my mom doing?"

"Hey, is it a young Zhang Family member calling you? It's the first time I've seen you concerned about someone else's studies." My mom's familiar voice sounded from the phone; she was asking Uncle Che.

Uncle Che's voice suddenly seemed to have bright colors in its usual gray, white, and black monotony, "It's Wanwan calling, asking me about your situation. Do you want to take the call?"

"No need, she didn't call me; she must be calling you for something. Quickly ask if she's encountering any difficulties." No mother in the world doesn't consider their children; hearing Uncle Che's words, my mom was more worried I was facing difficulties.

She completely didn't mind that I hadn't called her but had called Uncle Che instead.