

A Snake 1111

Chapter 1111: The Old Habit of Never Growing Up

Zhang Che followed her advice obediently, asking me, "Your mom's been doing well lately. She asked me if you've run into any trouble?"

"I haven't encountered any trouble. What trouble could I possibly face?" I replied with a smile, deliberately lowering my voice, "There's just a small question I want to ask you. Have you heard of the Nether Pond?"

"I've heard of it. It's the source of the Underworld, where all the irredeemable evil of the world sinks into and is submerged with it." Although Zhang Che wasn't as old as my grandfather, his experience in certain matters wasn't inferior to my grandfather's.

He has some unique insights into the Nether Pond.

I was also worried that Zhang Che would be like Lin Huan and doubt my motives for entering, so I asked cautiously, "Then do you know how to enter the Nether Pond?"

"Have you... heard of the Abyss?" Unexpectedly, Zhang Che didn't care about the reason for my inquiry at all, and seemed to trust all my actions very much, bringing up the Abyss directly with me.

Without thinking, I said, "I've heard of it. Nether Spring flows in the Abyss, and a Dust World Serpent governs the final cycle of reincarnation."

"Hmm, since you know about the Abyss, why are you asking me about the Nether Pond?" Zhang Che questioned me, leaving me suddenly speechless.

I didn't speak for a long time.

Then Zhang Che sighed, "The Nether Spring in the Abyss is the Underworld, and the Nether Pond is the source of the Underworld. Is there a need to ask about its location?"

"Are you saying that by following the Nether Spring, you can find the Nether Pond?" I rubbed my temples, unable to help but laugh at myself.

Managed to escape from the Nether Spring, only to circle back to the Abyss's Nether Spring?

Isn't this a different kind of fate?

Zhang Che suddenly fell silent for a while at my words, then slowly said, "If you really want to find the Nether Pond, following the Nether Spring won't work. I've heard that the Nether Spring is like the Dust World Serpent, with its head meeting its tail."

"So you're saying the Nether Pond is both the origin and the return?" When I said this, there were still some mysteries left in my heart.

My fingers scratched on the plaster of the alley wall, wearing down several spots of my fingernails, as a clue gradually formed in my mind, "If one falls into the Nether Spring, no matter how they seek the source, they're just going in circles, unable to find the Nether Pond."

It's truly mysterious; I thought I had found the final answer.

Going around and around, only to seem to come back to the starting point.

"That's roughly it, but it's not entirely hopeless. There's a place called Moonless City deep within the Abyss. Have you heard of it?" Zhang Che asked me.

I nodded vigorously, "I've heard of it."

"I've only heard rumors that Moonless City is a city of reincarnation. There's a path that might lead to the Nether Pond, but whether it's true or not is unknown." Zhang Che has always given the impression of being as steady as a rock.

Even in this discussion on the topic of the Nether Pond, without asking anything else, he tells me the biggest possibility he knows.

I felt extremely moved, touching the spot where my heart beat, and softly said thank you, "Thank you, Uncle Che, I..."

I wanted to say goodbye to Zhang Che and hang up the phone, then think of a way to explore Moonless City once again.

Suddenly, a confident white beauty appeared before me, with long, silver waves of hair and cute bangs floating at her forehead, wearing a Nordic goddess-style long dress.

Her feet were clad in white sandals, but the skin on her feet was even whiter than the sandals.

The whole person resembled a fairy tale's snow queen, rather than someone from this world.

The most crucial thing was, there was a white old man beside this beauty.

Holding the beauty's hand, he was filled with excitement, "Her Royal Highness Princess, this Mr. Wuyue is simply amazing!! Your long-standing ailment, for which you've sought renowned doctors all over, has actually been cured by him."

Chapter 1112: The Art of the White Immortal

Zhang Che waited for a moment and said, "Wanwan, is there anything else?"

I quickly snapped back to reality, "No, nothing else."

"Hanging up." Zhang Che was decisive, and hung up when there was nothing to talk about.

"What's so good about growing up?" The girl clad in white furrowed her brows and then couldn't help but laugh, "But Wuyue brother is indeed good-looking."

Could it be that this graceful and elegant girl was actually that little four or five-year-old girl from earlier?

She was not even as tall as a chicken coop earlier, and now she was over 1.6 meters tall.

Even if her growth was rapid, like bamboo shoots that sprout overnight, it didn't happen this fast.

I peeked at my own dorm upstairs, curious about Wuyue's miraculous skills.

"Anyway, we have to come back two more times to consolidate the effects, then you can see him again."

The old white man was helpless with the girl's infatuation and, seeing me still standing there, his face darkened, "Why is it you again? Are you following us on purpose?"

"You're mistaken, I'm standing here because I live here." I didn't blame the old white man's attitude towards me.

They must have some special identity, or perhaps they were being hunted by enemies.

Earlier, the white man didn't even dare let the girl come out directly by his side.

Instead, he made her hide behind the chicken coop, only allowing her out once he had checked the surroundings, then they went to find Wuyue together.

The old white man squinted his eyes, cautiously pulling the girl away, "Let's go quickly, there are many bad people outside. If anything happens to you, I cannot answer to the whole clan."

"That big sister doesn't seem like a bad person." The girl, being pulled by the old white man, made sure to turn back and glance at me.

Her albino eyes had a faint silver aura, surprisingly beautiful.

It suddenly reminded me of the grand hall in Moonless City.

That polished triangular prism was similarly silver and sacred, seemingly containing another world within.

I was momentarily stunned, and they had already walked far away.

At some point, Wuyue had appeared behind me. When I turned around, I saw him, "Why did you come downstairs? Got enough sleep?"

"I had just fallen asleep when two hedgehogs woke me up, clamoring for me to treat them." Wuyue ran his hands through his long hair, deliberately messing up the silky black strands, "If it weren't for the amount they paid, I would have torn them apart for nourishment. Did you receive the transfer?"

"Hedgehogs? Are those grandfather and granddaughter really hedgehogs?" I thought carefully; I didn't feel any hedgehog traits from them earlier.

They just seemed like mild demons with no destructive power and hadn't committed any evil acts.

Wuyue had no interest in others, and seeing me steer the conversation elsewhere, he impatiently corrected me, "The transfer!"

"Let me check, oh, received it, received it. Wow, eight million, why are your charges getting higher?" I sighed, but couldn't help feeling envious.

The demon clans seem wealthy, casually paying eight million!

I might never earn that amount in several lifetimes~

Wuyue stretched lazily, "Is it high? If not for extreme times, with my noble lineage, I wouldn't sell a drop of blood for even a hundred million."

"Right now isn't exactly extreme times, life is calm and peaceful, don't take on any more jobs." I laughed awkwardly, heading upstairs, "I'm going up; suit yourself."

"For men, making money demonstrates their ability. All the money I earn goes to you, unlike that mean hoarder of treasures, who wouldn't give you a single drop," Wuyue naturally walked beside me, smirking arrogantly, as if I was already his possession.

Yet, I barely listened to him, as the flawless, white-pebble-like pupils of that hedgehog girl replayed in my mind, "Hey Wuyue, the hedgehog is a White Immortal! Although ranked among the Five Great Family Immortals: Fox Yellow, White, Willow Grey, I've never heard of anything special about them. Do you know if there's anything unique about them?"

"You really asked the right person; in the memory shared with me by that snake, the White Immortal excels at..."

Chapter 1113: Is He Really His Father??

Wuyue intentionally left me hanging, speaking only halfway and then not saying anything for a long time.

I suspiciously glanced back, almost scared out of my wits.

The corridor upstairs suddenly transformed into a bottomless tunnel, and before me appeared a face so handsome that it seemed to wither everything around it.

He looked exactly like Yu Longting, with a gentle smile like a trickling stream between his brows and eyes.

Yet his methods were terribly ruthless, as he smilingly thrust his long fingers through Wuyue's neck, blood flowing through the gaps between his fingers, "I heard... you devoured my son's soul? Is it true?"

"Husband, it was him—kill him directly!" Qing Li's cold voice unequivocally declared.

I quickly collected myself, grabbing Yu Qingxiao's sleeve to prevent him, "Don't... don't kill him, he hasn't done anything."

Only then did I truly realize Yu Qingxiao's immense power, as he stood there appearing weak.

But a powerful and mysterious being like Wuyue became as helpless as a chick, his eyes wide open as he coughed up blood.

He couldn't move at all, or even speak complete words.

"He did it! If he hadn't absorbed the boss's soul, how could a human snake dormant for ten thousand years awaken? Kill him to avenge our son." Qing Li was deaf to my words, once again demanding Yu Qingxiao take action.

It turned out Qing Li had left during this time just to seek reinforcements and find her husband Yu Qingxiao to save Yu Longting.

I was so anxious it felt like my internal organs were burning in a fiery blaze, my eyes reddened as I pleaded, "Listen to me, I'm Yu Longting's lawful wife. If he really did anything to Yu Longting, how could I stop you?"

"Get... get it straight, it was the White Snake's primordial spirit that possessed me, cough cough cough..." Wuyue's neck was pierced, coughing blood while his forehead veins bulged in anger.

Yu Qingxiao's expression momentarily went blank, even his usual warm smile froze, "Uh, it seems we really got it wrong, wife, it was our son who forced himself on another."

"Hmph! Our son was full and bored, why would he possess a human snake's body?" Qing Li snorted softly, "Only a human snake reincarnates needing to absorb soul power, are you really the father, do you care for your son?"

Watching what seemed like a typical marital quarrel, I almost couldn't help but facepalm, "Dragon Emperor, don't you know why Yu Longting possessed Wuyue? Stop pretending! It was you who tricked Yu Longting into the Nether Pond, trapping him there."

"So it was you, Yu Qingxiao, you actually learned to lie and deceive me?!" Qing Li's face froze over in a wrathful rage as she twisted Yu Qingxiao's ear at a hundred and eighty degrees on the spot.

Yu Qingxiao's features twisted in pain, pleading, "Wife, don't be angry, ouch, my mother, I'm innocent, I really didn't send Yu Longting to the Nether Pond? This is too ridiculous, isn't it?!"

"Without you telling him about the Demonic Cave arising in the gloomy, dark depths of the Nether Pond, how would he know?" Qing Li not only twisted his ear but also kicked Yu Qingxiao.

Yu Qingxiao obediently knelt on the ground, with none of the mysterious, immortal aura seen before, appearing just like a henpecked husband, "I only mentioned it in passing as a lesson, I never told him to go there. Who knew he'd stupidly go there on his own."

"Yu Longting... must've felt guilty, he didn't know the meaning of excavation before, so he tried every means to escape, later wanting redemption and to make amends." I didn't really know if Yu Longting wanted redemption, but I was skilled at speaking kindly in front of others.

If I could appease the powerful father and mother-in-law, maybe they could think of a way to help bring Yu Longting back.

Chapter 1114: Daughter-in-Law, What Did I Ever Do to You?

"Our daughter-in-law is right, it's our eldest who wants to atone himself, it has nothing to do with me." Yu Qingxiao hugged Qing Li's long legs, surprisingly crying shamelessly.

Qing Li sat dazedly on the chair, looking down at the blood spider emerging on her wrist, "I said recently my body has rarely been eroded by Demonic Qi, turns out it might be because our son blocked the Demonic Cave in the Nether Pond."

Two streams of tears slowly flowed from Qing Li's eyes.

Suddenly, Yu Qingxiao appeared behind Qing Li.

He gently embraced Qing Li's thin back, "Why are you upset? This is a good thing, our son is so good."

"Um... Can I interrupt... for a moment?" All I felt was that I was a glaring 500-watt bulb, but for Yu Longting's sake I had to speak, "Yu Longting is now trapped in the Nether Pond and can't get out, can you help him?"

"I... don't know where the entrance to the Nether Pond is." Qing Li furrowed her brow, suddenly turning to Yu Qingxiao, "Yu Qingxiao, I don't care, you set up our son, you must bring him back."

Calling him son at every turn, is this the Qing Li I met?

Seems like she really changed a lot after visiting the Abyss once...

"If I knew how to enter the Nether Pond, I would have gone long ago, would it still be that kid's turn?" Yu Qingxiao extended his hand to slowly wipe Qing Li's tears, speaking softly.

I was eager to save Yu Longting and didn't care about appearances.

I directly exposed Yu Qingxiao, "But Yu Longting told me it was you who gave him the entrance to the Nether Pond."

"Oh great, you lied to me again, Yu Qingxiao! Do you want our family torn apart?" Qing Li was furious, ten fingertips flicked out the blood-red spider silk.

The spider silk acted like puppet strings, wrapping Yu Qingxiao's whole body in spider silk.

With a slap, Yu Qingxiao's handsome face was sharply hit.

Yu Qingxiao's expression was tearless, and he desperately shouted at me, "Daughter-in-law, how did I offend you that you want to harm me like this? When did I give Yu Longting the entrance, I don't even know how to enter the Nether Pond, I'm really innocent to death here, snow in June, blood spilling three feet on White Silk Ribbon!"

"Are... are you really Yu Longting's biological father? The Nether Pond absorbs everything that falls into it, Yu Longting can't hold on for too long." My heart trembled, utterly disappointed by Yu Qingxiao's ludicrous antics throughout.

Qing Li's eyes were also cold as she solemnly warned, "I'm giving you one last chance, come with me to rescue our son."

"Trust me, I really didn't lie." Yu Qingxiao complained bitterly, suddenly, a light sparked in his eyes, "It must be Yu Longting who found the way in himself, afraid his daughter-in-law would blame him, so he scapegoated me."

"Our son... scapegoated you?" Qing Li's expression went blank, her brow slowly creasing, clearly not believing a word her husband said.

Instead, I stroked my chin, pondering the enmity between Yu Longting and his father, blurting out, "That is possible, Dragon Dad, did you really not deceive us?"

"Really, I'm fed up, I'm almost wrongly accused to death." Yu Qingxiao pouted in frustration, teary-eyed, "How did I end up with such a troublesome son, always setting up his old man."

"You don't even know where the entrance is, Longting... isn't he going to be trapped forever..." Qing Li's face was indescribably ashen and pale, as if her heart had been deeply wounded.

I was originally quite desperate too, but the image of the Triangular Prism in Moonless City, and the eyes of the White Immortal Princess kept flashing in my mind, "Can you two send me to Moonless City? I heard Moonless City... has an entrance to the Nether Pond."

Chapter 1115: Searching for the Entrance

"Moonless City? What's that?" Yu Qingxiao acted clueless, unsure if he was genuine or just pretending.

Rolling his eyes at Yu Qingxiao, Qing Li lifted my chin, "We've been in and out of Moonless City once. I've figured out the way."

I was overjoyed, "Great! Take me with you."

"We, as the parents, will go. You stay and take care of my grandson," Qing Li said softly.

"The more, the merrier. I promise I won't enter the Nether Pond. Rest assured," I smiled lightly at Qing Li, with a bit of a playful tone, trying to win her favor.

Qing Li was startled by the smile on my face, just about to say something.

Suddenly, Wuyue spoke up, "Cough, cough... Are you... planning to go to the Nether Pond? It's the Chaos Origin of the Three Realms and Six Paths, entering... means no return, only death."

"Who's giving you the chance to speak here? Didn't kill you earlier, and now you're bragging?" Qing Li, having been hurt by Wuyue before, was already displeased, now even more murderous.

I saw the severe injury on Wuyue's neck and worried about his survival.

Yu Qingxiao was excessively ruthless, nearly breaking his neck.

Quickly, I took the Cultivation Spiritual Garment and put it on Wuyue, whispering, "Don't take it off until you're healed. This doesn't concern you, so stay out of it to avoid trouble."

"You think I want to interfere?" Wuyue leaned against the wall, his long tail curling me to his side, his drooped eyes arrogantly coldly smiling.

Though I didn't know what exactly he was so confident about.

I pressed my lips, "What do you mean?"

"That snake told me to tell you not to risk going to the Nether Pond," Wuyue crossed his arms, "To me, as long as Su Wan doesn't go in, it's fine."

"I promise not to go in. Rest assured, I'm just going to Moonless City to have a look, help find the entrance to the Nether Pond." Recently, I've faced too many people who lie through their teeth.

Now I've learned to lie unprovoked, falsehoods flowing easily.

Qing Li walked over to Wuyue, arms crossed, scrutinizing him as if enlightened, "That snake? The one you're referring to is Yu Longting?"

"Who else but him?" Wuyue reached out to lightly stroke the hairpin on my head, murmuring coldly, "Your every word and action is seen by him, but can only be conveyed through me."

Qing Li's face turned dark green, her teeth inadvertently bit and broke the skin of her lips.

Perhaps regretting the words of concern for Yu Longting she had spoken?

Now, the secret she's harbored for thousands of years has been exposed to her own son's eyes.

"Su Wan, don't go to Moonless City, that place... is quite dull," Wuyue slid his fingertip down from the hairpin, playfully playing with the strands near my ear, his alluring gaze sending silent signals.

"I'll go and be right back. Wuyue, if you don't like Moonless City, you can wait for me here." I'm not placating Wuyue, but appeasing the eerie chill residing deep in his eyes.

Only if Yu Longting believes I'm not going to the Nether Pond will he not try to stop me through Wuyue.

Somehow, I gradually began to see my Yu Longting in Wuyue's eyes.

Watching him secretly observe all of us through someone else.

Wuyue squinted his eyes, with a blossoming smile like peach flowers, no longer stopping me, "Alright, tomorrow I'll ensure your friend's match. Feel free to go."

This guy actually remembered... this matter...

The proud king of the Human Snake Clan could be so down-to-earth sometimes.

"Thank you, you're truly kind-hearted, a good king!" I sincerely thanked Wuyue, grabbing Qing Li's hand, gazing at her with starry eyes, "Let's go, let's head to Moonless City to find the entrance~ Hey, grandma, how do you plan to enter Moonless City? Still through the fallen mountain at Maple Leaf Town?"

Chapter 1116: The Red Shrine

"The entire mountain at Maple Leaf Town sank into the Abyss, and now there's just flat ground." Qing Li suddenly kissed my forehead, yes, kissed my forehead!!

Just when I felt completely thunderstruck, like I was hallucinating, a scent of white magnolia drifted to my ear, "We'll enter from Fengdu Ghost City this time. It's my turn to protect you."

"Huh? Okay." I was dumbfounded, my heart pounding wildly.

Granny, can you stop being so alluring?

You look even more handsome than Yu Longting, and your aura is so similar to his.

Aren't you deliberately trying to make me fall for you?

Seeing my dazed and silly look, Qing Li covered her mouth and laughed, "Let's go."

"What about me? What about me? Take me along too, wifey. I'll help you save our eldest son~!" The moment Yu Qingxiao saw his dear wife, he turned into a complete fool.

It's simply disillusioning, considering how handsome he is.

Yet, he acts so clumsily, like a little punk.

Qing Li casually glanced back, "You? Just stay with this one, since you don't care about our son. You can recognize others as your son."

"Hey, that's totally unfair! I raised our son myself, I'm very close to him, don't go, at least untie my Spider Silk."

Before Yu Qingxiao could finish speaking, Qing Li hooked her arm around my waist and took a Mysterious Step, leaving the tavern in the blink of an eye.

Her mastery of the Mysterious Step is at least on par with Yu Longting's, as it took only forty minutes to reach a strange small town.

The town had many shops selling funeral supplies, and there were even ghost performances on the street.

Many tourists have also cosplayed as different ghosts, like Meng Po, King Qinguang, and Black and White Impermanence...

No matter what, they fully set the atmosphere, a Midland version of Halloween with a parade of a hundred ghosts.

"Is this Fengdu? It feels like a tourist city." Just as I finished speaking, the lid of a coffin at a nearby coffin shop popped open.

A strange wave of Corpse Qi and resentment floated out, then a granny in funeral clothing sat up from the coffin, scaring me to death, "Granny~"

"What a disgrace to Lin's Exorcist Family, being so timid even now." Qing Li pulled me back a step, went into the wallpaper shop next door, and bought fifty billion in Joss Paper.

Then, returning to the coffin shop door, she directly threw half the Joss Paper into the coffin lid.

Immediately, the chilly air dissipated significantly.

The shriveled granny in the coffin slowly lay back down, perhaps appeased by the Joss Paper.

At this moment, the coffin shop owner, who had been reading a newspaper, got up and quietly took the coffin lid to cover it.

As if it were a common occurrence for the body inside the coffin to play dead.

After walking a distance, I couldn't help but say, "There's no way there's a mechanism in the coffin, right? You have to throw money to close the lid."

"You've never been to Fengdu before, have you? People who die with big resentments here generally don't stay stiff and can hear the outside world talking." Qing Li's Mysterious Step noticeably slowed down, becoming very cautious compared to the way she came, "It's because you were spouting nonsense and startled them."

"Gosh, so it's true. Granny, to be honest, I've...never seen a ghost until now, the only time..." I sneaked a glance at Qing Li and chuckled, "Hehe, the only time was when I mistook you for a ghost. Hey, watch out, there's a shrine up ahead..."

There was a red shrine embedded in a phone booth ahead, with electronic red candles flickering inside.

Suddenly bumping into it scared me half to death.

Qing Li had already frowned and avoided it, but the next second she still collided with the shrine.

Even using a Mysterious Step, she couldn't leave the range of this shrine.

"Go to the supermarket and buy a can of eight-treasure porridge, I'll wait for you here." Qing Li handed me two yuan.

Chapter 1117: Little Girl, Grandma Invites You for Soup

"Grandma, I'm scared. Can you accompany me to... go?" The small grocery store here, besides selling food, has essential incense, candles, and joss paper, along with Paper Man and Paper Horse.

I was just standing there about to pee my pants, too scared to go in alone, pitifully begging Qing Li, "I'm not afraid of anything except those floating things."

"Grow up. The shop is very clean, nothing bad there, hurry up." Qing Li urged me coldly.

I felt she was no longer the grandma who cared about me, like a pitiful abandoned child, sobbing, "Okay~ I'll go, I'll go, can't I~"

Looking at the grocery store that's eerily dark even in broad daylight, without any lights on.

With a face of resignation, I walked over heavily.

Weird, grandma is so fond of me.

Why suddenly ask me to buy things myself? It's just a short distance, why not accompany me?

Could it be that grandma wants me to be brave, to train my mind?

Yes, that's definitely it!

Thinking of this, I tried to dispel the fear in my heart.

Walked into the store and picked up a bottle of Eight Treasures Congee, the bottle was a bit rusty from the shelf.

Anyway, it's for Brother Piao in the Shrine, dirty packaging is okay.

Just as I was about to take it and check out, after picking up the bottle of Eight Treasures Congee.

A uniquely styled urn appeared behind the shelf, scaring me so much I fell to the ground.

Knocking over the shelf behind me, the sound of goods falling to the ground echoed.

The grocery store owner came over, seeing me pale as dirt, sighed, "Didn't hurt yourself, right? It's just an urn for sale, empty inside, merely a cosplay prop."

"Oh oh oh, sorry, calculate how much the fallen items cost, I'll pay you back." I said as the grocery store owner helped me up, legs unexpectedly weak.

Even if there's nothing inside the urn, it's still scary.

Better check out quickly and escape, only feel safe back with Qing Li.

"What fell behind was really just tissues, can't break, the Eight Treasures Congee is two bucks, cash only." The grocery store owner looked at my scared witless state, face full of helplessness, unwilling to make it hard for me.

Though Qing Li lives in the loft, she's not lacking in experience at all.

Thankfully, she gave me two Steel Coins, or else I couldn't even afford the Eight Treasures Congee, "Here you go."

Paid the money, I hurriedly ran out, as if a monster was chasing me.

Oh dear, scared the life out of me.

Reached the phone booth, only then did I notice Qing Li seemed gone.

"Grandma~" I called out for her but got no response.

I tried going through the Shrine, but barely taking a few steps outside.

Saw a flash before my eyes, back to the phone booth.

Definitely trapped in this ghost maze...

I used to think I was invincible, quite powerful already.

Now I'm tightly trapped by a small Shrine, and the god within is no ordinary god, but the Five Passages God who brings wealth.

The Five Passages God in Zhuji Village was fake last time, this time it's the real deal.

Currently, I have two choices: use a charm to break open the Shrine.

But if there truly are divine spirits inside the Shrine, I'd offend five gods at once, and they're all vengeful Evil Gods.

Using heavenly fire could burn everything away.

But after lighting the fire, would I end up being invited to the station for a tea talk?

While struggling with options, a bizarre scent of grave soil suddenly wafted in the air, and I looked up to see an emaciated old lady, skin wrinkled like orange peel, "Young girl, did you lose your way? It's okay, come to grandma's house. Grandma and grandma's grandson will offer you soup."

Chapter 1118: Strange Happenings in the Ghost City of Youdu

This old lady... she looks a bit familiar...

She resembles a portrait from the coffin shop we passed just now, but I can't be entirely sure.

However, the scent of burial soil on her is undeniably strong.

It's as if she's just crawled out from an old grave, her pointed nails filled with black mud.

"I'm not going, I'm waiting for someone here." My palms are sweating as I tightly grip the can of Eight-Treasure Congee.

Just like how dogs are particularly drawn to people who fear them, the more scared I am of her, the more excited she seems in her bones.

The old lady grabbed my wrist and proceeded to pull me in one direction, with such force that I feared she might break my bones. "Having met me, whether you want to go or not, you have to go with me."

"Do you want to invite my daughter-in-law to drink soup? Take me along with you?" Just then, a sudden kick sent the old gray-haired woman flying.

It was Qing Li, who somewhere changed into a men's suit, lifted her long leg and kicked the old lady, her long hair neatly tied in a ponytail.

Her facial features were sharp, and with a bit of foundation, she looked like a handsome young man.

I looked at the old lady on the ground, her coccyx hitting the ground; tighter than when she entangled me earlier.

Even though I'm scared of monsters, it's a matter of a flick of the wrist to eliminate them.

But if this old lady is pulling a scam, I and Qing Li would have to pay up and end up in jail...

However, in the blink of an eye, the old lady vanished.

A pile of ash appeared on the ground, quickly dispersed by the wind.

Qing Li squinted and took the Eight-Treasure Congee from my hand, "In the streets of Fengdu, don't talk to strangers."

"I didn't talk to her, she insisted on taking me away, I was almost scared to death just now." I spoke fearfully, still shaken by the recent events.

Qing Li opened the can of Eight-Treasure Congee and pasted a red paper onto the porridge.

She lowered her usual pride and sincerely clasped her hands in prayer, "Invite the spirits to dine."

"Madam, should I join in the prayer?" I asked Qing Li.

Qing Li glanced back without responding.

However, from her cold gaze, it was clear that I had to pray.

I obediently bowed in front of the shrine behind the Eight-Treasure Congee, "Invite the spirits to dine."

This place is truly sinister, to display an Evil God right on the streets.

Even experts like Qing Li, upon encountering them, must adhere to the rules.

Offering a meal to invite the spirits, honoring the Evil God in prayer.

Oddly enough, after we respectfully invited the Evil God to dine,

When we left, we weren't obstructed.

This is likely due to paying a protection fee.

Along the way, Qing Li and I smoothly arrived at a small riverside.

By the small river was a solitary boatman on a raft, dressed in a cape and cloak that obscured his appearance, wearing a black mask.

I found it rather scary but dared not speak it aloud.

If this is the custom for the boatman, then revealing his true face might be forbidden?

If I casually mentioned it, offending him might mean we couldn't board the boat.

"Where to?" The boatman spoke in a suppressed, raspy voice.

For some reason, I felt something eerie about the boatman but couldn't pinpoint exactly what.

Qing Li smiled gracefully, "To the other side."

"Haha, Madam likes to jest, this river at most leads through caverns, I'll take you into the dark river, but I won't go further." The boatman took the gourd from his waist, drank some wine inside, and set the boat in motion.

The currents were exceptionally turbulent, and after a few hours, the raft entered a cavern.

Upon entering the cavern, the water began to gather Yin energy, causing the raft to inexplicably become heavier.

When I looked down closely, it seemed as if many floating corpses were gathering beneath the raft, and before I could verify it clearly.

Suddenly, a white, bloated hand emerged from the water and grasped the bamboo on the side of the raft, crushing it entirely...

Chapter 1119: Corpse Surgeon

"Circle of Heaven and Earth, Nine Sections of the Decree, one talisman released, ten thousand ghosts to hide away, urgently like a decree." Using a fire charm could easily damage the raft, so I directly pulled out a Three Purities Edict to exorcise evil.

The talisman, imbued with powerful Spiritual Power, was thrown out and stuck to the back of that human hand, igniting naturally without fire.

The pale hand, along with the arm and the corpse below, all turned into pus and sank down.

But with this move, the other corpses below became even more frantic.

They scrambled to climb onto the raft, and I could only reach into my bag for more talisman paper.

Just as I was about to take out the talisman paper, Qing Li blocked me, "Don't waste your energy, do you know how many Yin Corpses are in this river?"

"There can't be that many, right?" I was so scared my legs were shaking like wide noodles; just this number was already terrifyingly high.

If the number increased even more, wouldn't I be scared out of my wits?

Although I'm not afraid of corpses, and I've never feared zombie demons before.

But now, with so many ghastly pale Yin Corpses in the water, it's just too terrifying.

Qing Li smirked, flicking out countless Spider Silk strands, "More than you can imagine, don't provoke them, pacify them slowly."

The Spider Silk threads passed through the foreheads of the Yin Corpses, calming them from their agitation.

They didn't even want to damage the bamboo raft anymore, instead, they were pushing it forward.

"Grandmother, you're amazing." I said in admiration.

Qing Li raised an eyebrow at me, "Want to learn?"

"Can I?" I didn't expect Qing Li would be willing to teach me the Forbidden Woman Witchcraft.

Before Qing Li could answer, the sound of plucking a zither suddenly filled the cave, and her expression instantly tensed, "Su Wan, did you offend someone?"

"Huh? Who did I offend?" It wasn't that I couldn't remember who I offended, but rather, upon thinking, I realized I had offended so many people it was mind-boggling.

Qing Li pointed to the top of the cave, where there was a particularly sleazy human face, "A Soft-shelled Turtle Spirit, he knows musical manipulation."

"Oh no, isn't that Piao Changji? What's he playing this music for?" I listened to the melody but couldn't discern anything different.

But in my heart, I knew that after Piao Changji's clone was taken out by me and Yu Longting, he must have been tracking us ever since.

Otherwise, he wouldn't appear in this cave.

Qing Li suddenly laughed, "Piao Changji? What a ridiculous name! Is that a nickname you and Yu Longting gave him?"

"No, that's his real name, but Grandmother, look, isn't that a sturgeon? Damn it." With all the curse words I've spoken in my life, I could count them on one hand, but now in desperation, I resorted to swearing.

A massive sturgeon, as large as a whale, leapt out of the water; its skin was riddled with rotten wounds, much like the dead fish with mushrooms growing on them seen in King Yu's Tomb.

It opened its bloody maw, the stench from its mouth terrifyingly foul.

Even more terrifying, when it sucked in water, it seemed capable of draining the entire river.

The Yin Corpses in the water were wiped cleanly, even forming a water tornado.

"I'll try to kill it with heavenly fire." I knew it was time to risk everything, and without hesitation, I threw out the talisman and formed hand seals.

A horrific scene unfolded.

The talisman paper did not pause in mid-air but instead fell into the turbulent river below.

Qing Li frowned, "Its Corpse Qi is too strong, suppressing our Spiritual Power. This is a ten-thousand-year-old Corpse Sturgeon. Originally, it only guarded this water region but is now being manipulated by the bastard spirit."

"Then what should we do? The waves are so huge, are we going to be thrown into the water along with the raft?" I leaned over as the raft loosened, speaking in despair.

Then I noticed the person steering the raft, calm as if nothing was happening, and felt some panic in my heart, "Grandmother, the boatman is acting strange. Do you think he's working with the Soft-shelled Turtle Spirit? With such huge waves and encountering a Corpse Sturgeon, he looks unbothered."

Chapter 1120: If You Two Die Together, What About Me?

"You're the one working with the bastard spirit, your whole family is with the bastard spirit." The boatman retorted with a strong Northeastern accent.

I recognized who he was immediately, picked my nose and said, "My whole family includes you, doesn't it?"

Bang~

A giant wave crashed over us, smashing the bamboo raft to pieces.

The three of us instantly fell into the water, swept towards the mouth of the Corpse Sturgeon by the current.

This is truly the end of the road, the suction in the water was terrifyingly strong.

Even Qing Li couldn't withstand such immense force, barely holding onto my hand, "Don't let go, even if we die, we die together."

"If you die together, what about me?" The cloaked boatman said jealously.

Qing Li couldn't hold back anymore, and shouted angrily, "Are you not going to do anything, Yu Qingxiao? Do you want to kneel on an upgraded version of the Golden Lotus and Wolf Fang Club?"

Wow, what a fierce lady!

Long live the fierce lady, long live the fierce lady~

"Okay, my dear wife, watch out for the Corpse Sturgeon's feet." Yu Qingxiao jumped out of the water and kicked the Corpse Sturgeon.

The massive Corpse Sturgeon, weighing tens of tons, flew off just like that.

I was dumbfounded at that moment, watching the Corpse Sturgeon fly in an arc.

It smashed into the weird face sticking out and playing music at the cave's top.

The Soft-shelled Turtle Spirit was instantly crushed into a pulp by the huge Corpse Sturgeon, and a golden inner core fell from the top.

Without thinking, I didn't even wait for the Corpse Sturgeon to fall back into the water.

Stepping on the Golden Lotus, I jumped up to catch the inner core, "Wow, that's a good inner core, better not let it fall into the water and get lost."

"Are you crazy? Jumping out in such a situation." Qing Li, like a worried old mother, sprayed me in the face when I landed back down.

With a bang, the huge Corpse Sturgeon fell into the water.

But it didn't cause a giant wave because Yu Qingxiao was waiting there and caught the Corpse Sturgeon with one hand.

The Corpse Sturgeon was slowly placed into the flowing water, leaving the sturgeon itself at a loss.

The rotten eyes stared blankly at Yu Qingxiao, completely unable to understand what this bald guy wanted to do.

It's actually quite reasonable when you think about it. Despite Yu Qingxiao's human appearance.

His true form is a giant dragon, much larger than the Corpse Sturgeon, so handling the Corpse Sturgeon gently is definitely within his capability.

I cleared my throat, awkwardly explaining to Qing Li, "Wasn't it because Dragon Dad was here that I dared to be so bold."

"If he were reliable, pigs would climb trees. If he'd acted earlier, we wouldn't have ended up in the water." Qing Li looked at her wet body with a gloomy expression, "Damn it, I hate water the most."

I hate water too, but what can we do now?

Before I learned to swim from Bai Zhanhe, I was still a landlubber, "What do we do now without the raft?"

"What do we do? Let Yu Qingxiao be the mount. We can't swim to the Nether Spring, right?" Qing Li glared at Yu Qingxiao.

Yu Qingxiao chuckled, turning around and patting his bald head, "Calm down, dear wife, I'm here. I didn't show up earlier because you didn't want me to follow, and I was afraid you'd get mad if I followed secretly."

"And you think I wouldn't be mad this way?" Qing Li kicked over, but her body suddenly felt light as Yu Qingxiao leaped out of the water, holding her.

Then, they landed on the large Corpse Sturgeon, and with a high-pitched dragon roar from Yu Qingxiao.

The Corpse Sturgeon actually moved forward like an aircraft carrier, looking particularly cool.

But... did they forget something?

"Wait, there's still me, you left me behind." I watched as the Corpse Sturgeon was about to disappear from sight, I was so anxious that I forgot how to be useful, hastily dog-paddling to catch up.