

A Snake 1121

Chapter 1121: An Ordinary Bronze Mirror

But the speed of the Corpse Sturgeon is truly fast, I simply can't keep up.

There are Yin Corpses below my feet, smelling the scent of living beings, constantly gathering and approaching me.

I feel like there's a dark cloud hovering over my head, my whole body feels cursed, bad luck skyrocketing!

Yu Qingxiao is definitely doing it on purpose, he's jealous of Granny's kindness to me.

That's why he left me halfway, letting the Yin Corpses bite me.

At this moment, I miss my beloved Corpse Clothing immensely.

If I had a Corpse Clothing with me, to hide the scent of living beings, I wouldn't have suddenly become the target of everyone.

The Yin Corpses' allegiance is to Qing Li, seeing me, they did not hesitate.

Mouths wide open with decaying breath, they bite towards me.

The talisman paper in my bag got completely soaked, so I have to bite my finger and use the Palm Talisman.

The Palm Talisman needs to be drawn each time it's used.

I've used it to the point of feeling anemic, yet the number of Yin Corpses hasn't diminished, it only grows.

Just as everything goes dark, my body is pulled out of the water.

Qing Li's voice chastising Yu Qingxiao rings in my ears, "I told you to stop and pick her up, why didn't you stop? Turning out like this, are you proud?"

"No, how could I be? Even if I wanted more time to spend with you, my dear, I would never be so shameless as to intentionally leave my daughter-in-law behind." Yu Qingxiao defensively explains, "Good daughter-in-law, I'm just getting old, my memory is poor and I forgot~"

Even though I am dazed and confused, I'm so angry that the blood in me flows in reverse, rushing to my head.

Is this really the legendary figure admired so greatly by Shenshen?

Respected by the Barbarian Villagers, the Dragon Emperor, the light that guarded Yu Longting in his childhood?

Truly terrible, so deceitful!

If they had come a bit later, they might have directly helped to collect my corpse.

And it would even be one with a skeleton attached~!

No wonder both Yu Longting and Qing Li say that if Yu Qingxiao were dependable, pigs could climb trees.

The Yin Corpses I fought earlier, there must have been hundreds.

Depleted all the Spiritual Power in my Qi Sea, and I've slept too long.

When I wake up, we are already beside the Bronze Tree.

The last time Qing Li and I accidentally went underwater through the Nether Spring, was because we were fleeing from the collapse of King Yu's Tomb, and jumped into a well.

That well is probably lost now, but the Bronze Tree is a marker of the cycle through the Nether Spring.

Leaving the Nether Spring, one goes through the Bronze Tree.

To enter the world beneath the Nether Spring, one can also go through the Bronze Tree.

I cough out a mouthful of water from my chest, supporting myself against the Bronze Tree to stand up, "Did I sleep for too long?"

"Not bad, only two hours, your recovery ability is truly extraordinary." Qing Li comes over to check my pulse, and her expression relaxes quite a bit, "No aftermath, you're impressive, killing more than a thousand Yin Corpses in one breath. Fighting underwater for so long, and nothing happened."

"Since we're alright, let's set off for Moonless City quickly." Having reached the depths of this Abyss, my mind has long flown to the Nether Pond.

If Yu Qingxiao and Qing Li's Mysterious Steps weren't faster than mine, I'd have rushed into Moonless City myself to find Yu Longting.

Qing Li nods, and says to Yu Qingxiao, "Let's go, let's set off to find our son."

When the three of us arrive at Moonless City, I tell Qing Li and Yu Qingxiao of my suspicion that the Triangular Prism in the hall is the entrance.

Walking into the hall, the Triangular Prism stands quietly behind the throne, reflecting anyone who approaches it.

"Is it this mirror? It's just an ordinary Bronze Mirror, only polished a bit brighter. I told you, daughter-in-law, a Bronze Mirror polished to the extreme is similar to a glass mirror, how does this seem like... an entrance." Yu Qingxiao steps forward, gently touches the mirror's surface with his fingertip, and rubs it with a smile, "You're definitely... mistaken!"

Chapter 1122: White Immortal's Passage

"Wanwan wouldn't speak recklessly. This mirror should be somewhat peculiar; it has an aura of Tianzhu's special techniques." Qing Li not only excels in Forbidden Woman Witchcraft but is also proficient in various different arts, particularly some bizarre arts from exotic places.

Her hand touched the mirror, and her dark brows slightly furrowed, "We might not have understood the mystery of this mirror yet."

"What impression do you have of the White Immortals? I was fortunate enough to see two White Immortals; their eyes seem like portals to another world, similar to the feeling this mirror gives." Previously, I didn't pay much attention to the peculiarity of this mirror, but after meeting that hedgehog White Immortal girl, my heart was filled with endless inspiration.

Qing Li's fingers once again traced along the edges of the Triangular Prism, "White Immortals are adept at imitation, especially in space-switching techniques, Wanwan! You have sharp eyes; this mirror is made from the eyes of countless White Immortals."

"Oh my, is it really that disgusting and cruel? Dear, you'd better stop touching it; if you get stained with resentment, it won't be good." Yu Qingxiao grabbed Qing Li's wrist, forbade her from touching the Triangular Prism, and stepped back two or three paces.

Qing Li didn't object either, pursing her lips and contemplating for a while, "The portal should be here, but we don't know why we can't find a way to open it."

"Even if we find the entrance, we can't get out of the Nether Pond, so it's quite good not finding a way in." Yu Qingxiao spoke unscrupulously, entirely lacking the love and concern a father should have for his child.

From the beginning, I never expected them to sacrifice themselves to go into the Nether Pond.

Parents have already given their children life, there's no need to sacrifice themselves again to rescue Yu Longting...

Even if the world's greatest power enters that place, it would be nothing more than cannon fodder in chaos.

But me, as long as I have the chance, I will charge in resolutely.

Because my Yu Longting, my life is trapped in the pond.

Unknowingly, I was already standing on one face of the Triangular Prism, this face once reflected Longting's image.

"Snake Brother." For a moment, I seemed to have caught his elusive shadow in the mirror and reached out towards that shadow.

The shadow flickered and vanished directly within the mirror.

My hand touched the cold mirror surface, grasping nothing.

Suddenly, Qing Li spoke to me, "Wanwan, we've discussed this. We might need to sacrifice the life of a White Immortal to open the portal."

"You... you go find the White Immortal. I'll be here waiting for you." I withdrew my hand from the mirror, pretending to look obediently at Qing Li.

After scanning me up and down a few times, Qing Li pondered.

She handed me a few compressed biscuits, "Alright, we'll be back soon. Don't wander around here, and don't go near the corpses of the Human Snake Clan, understood?"

"Understood, understood, hurry and go!" I was already a bit impatient; the inner call was growing stronger.

I felt the portal was summoning me, but in front of them, I couldn't directly try.

In my heart, I desperately wanted to rescue Yu Longting, but feared dragging anyone else down.

"This girl, always feels something's off." Qing Li muttered, looking at Yu Qingxiao.

Yu Qingxiao shrugged, "Dear, you're too sensitive. I think the daughter-in-law is fine; she just wants to stay here because she's lazy about traveling."

Subsequently, Qing Li and Yu Qingxiao both left the hall.

The entire hall was left with just me and this smooth, shining Triangular Prism; my face reflecting on it, incredibly clear...

Chapter 1123: At the End of the Passage, It Was Him

"Yu Longting, I think I can find you." I closed my eyes, placed my palm on the mirror, and felt the ripple on the surface.

The mirror was made from the eyes of the White Immortal, its Spiritual Power vibrations were quite akin to mine, sharing a common origin.

Unlike the mysterious power of the Snake Tribe, where the source of their strength cannot be discerned or what kind of Art they are capable of performing.

With a gentle activation of some Spiritual Power, water ripples appeared at the point where my fingertips touched the mirror.

It was a resonance and consonance of Spiritual Power, something that when Qing Li and Yu Qingxiao attempted, did not react at all.

Is it you calling me? Yu Longting?

You also wish for me to go into Nether Pond to find you, right?

As I continued to probe with Spiritual Power, my fingers repeatedly created ripples on the mirror.

Gradually, I understood the nature of the mirror, slowly channeling the Spiritual Power within my body, directing it to flow through all my meridians, "I beseech the Three Pure Ones, Three Realms, the Three Treasures, and the Three Heavenly Venerable Ones, the Five Stars and Twenty-Eight Constellations, all Deities holding Talisman Spells, wishing to save all beings from suffering, to avoid evil, may Kui Gang protect the body and reveal its formidable Spiritual Power, responding to every call, nonexistent calls answering."

All the Curse Words of the Taoist Sect are, in fact, petitions leveraging Divine Power.

Though this mirror is in the Moonless City, it shares a common root with the Taoist Sect.

You could say the Nether Pond is the origin of all things, but the Triangular Prism is an artificially created passageway afterwards, albeit with slightly cruel methods.

Three breaths later, my palm passed through the mirror.

It works!

My heart leapt with joy, but I did not immediately pass through the passage inside the mirror.

Instead, I took out paper and pen I carried with me, left a note, and affixed it beside the throne next to the Triangular Prism, telling Qing Li and Yu Qingxiao that I had entered the Nether Pond.

In truth, I am gambling, a high-stakes gamble.

Gambling that before they sacrifice the White Immortal, I can bring Yu Longting out.

This way, a White Immortal's life isn't needlessly lost, and the two elders don't have to take risks.

Right now, this is the best method I can think of.

The fate of the younger generation, it's best we bear it ourselves.

Having done this, I stepped resolutely into the mirror.

My body fully merged into the mirror, the passage behind it was entirely different from what I had imagined.

I imagined a terrifying darkness, yet inside was a vast expanse of pure white.

Its whiteness was almost chaotic, save for the white light, there was nothing.

This sort of situation easily confuses, yet to someone determined like me, it was useless.

Without thinking, I covered my eyes with several layers of folded black gauze.

Once covered, not a glimmer of light could pass through; then I charged headlong in one direction, and would not stop running until I found Yu Longting.

The seemingly endless run felt as if it had no end in sight; the slightest hesitation.

Would slow my pace, would stop me.

But again and again, in the unending sprint, I gritted my teeth and kept running.

Finally, I took a step forward into nothingness, falling from a great height.

Because of the blindfold, I could see nothing, and when I landed in the cold, viscous strange fluid, I didn't even know where I had fallen.

Yet, amidst this chilling atmosphere, amidst the varied and eerie cries within these waters.

There were also a pair of broad arms, the owner fiercely grasping my waist, their fingers stiff beyond belief.

At that moment, I slowly opened my eyes, joyfully looked at the man glaring at me in the water, "Snake Brother, I didn't expect you to catch me right as I fell, it's really wonderful."

Chapter 1124: Don't You Dare Turn the Tables on Me

No wonder the water felt so sticky; it turned out to be a swamp mixed with mud.

A gray mist hovered over the entire swamp.

From time to time, bubbles rose from the swamp's mud, and cobalt blue flames occasionally flickered through the mist.

Especially when immersed in the water, one could feel the coldness penetrating the bones, even piercing through the soul.

Just within inches of falling into it, I could feel a layer of dust covering the heavenly fire inside me, inexplicably dimming it.

The man in the water, clothed in black, was soaking.

Two buttons of his shirt were undone, revealing his cool, pale chest.

After I shouted "Snake Brother," the man's overwhelming anger melted into tender pity, and he sighed softly, "Sigh, didn't you promise not to enter the Nether Pond?"

"Did I promise that... really? No way, I still remember you asking me to come in to keep you company, I'm just following your instructions. Don't you turn around and blame me now." As soon as I said a few words, the gray mist in the air entered my lungs, freezing them like ice, and I began to cough, "Cough, cough, cough..."

The coldness had already exceeded the limits a human could endure, fortunately I had the heavenly fire on me, which still carried some yang energy to resist the cold here.

My body suddenly felt lighter as it moved closer to Yu Longting's chest.

He held me tightly against his chest, his slightly tense fingers awkwardly stroked my long hair, the tips of his fingers gathered a warm strength that isolated the cold infiltrating my body, "I was just pretending, couldn't you tell? Why do you have to act recklessly and make me worry about you?"

"I couldn't tell, alas, Yu Longting, something's grabbing my foot." In a state of shock, I clung tightly to Yu Longting's waist.

At first, it felt like a human hand grabbed my ankle, but then I realized there were thousands of tiny hands.

Touching me as I soaked in the water, frozen almost senseless.

Yu Longting's hoarse, gritted voice was in my ear, "Is it a hand? Are you sure you didn't make a mistake?"

"There are so many, so many, they seem to be pulling me down, wanting to devour me." I was panic-stricken, clinging to Yu Longting like holding on to the last straw.

Has he been living like this in the water all these days?

On one hand, he stayed in Wuyue's body to keep me company, and on the other, he had to fight against the terrifying yin creatures in the water that could swallow people, any slight carelessness would lead to eternal doom.

Suddenly, my lips were sealed by his soft, thin, cool lips.

Yu Longting's hands came over to unbutton the cheongsam one by one, and his kisses, deep and gentle, made my mind dizzy.

Forgetting all the monsters in the water, forgetting that with my cultivation I may not last long.

Would be swallowed by the Netherworld, becoming a part of the Nether Pond.

Half of the cheongsam was slid off, and I slightly regained consciousness, "Hey, what are you doing, even in this situation... still doing this..."

"Did I ever tell you, I wanted to mess with you?" Yu Longting's fingers, like jade chopsticks, pinched my cheeks, and kissed me even deeper.

I was completely unable to cope, my lungs ran out of oxygen rapidly, "But not this... place, it's really weird, hey, are you listening to me?"

"Comply with me, cooperate with me so that you won't be dragged away by grievances, since you're in, you must bear the necessary consequences." As the man's voice grew hoarser, my fingers were tightly clasped with his, our fingers interlocked.

No matter how thick-skinned, I couldn't help my heart pounding, my old face blushing red, "Does this mean... by doing that... the terror of the Nether Pond can be dispelled? That's too absurd, isn't it?"

"In the vast world, there are countless things my dear wife you don't know about."

The flow of water in the mud brushed past my ankle, the piercing sensation significantly diminished.

Above was an endless darkness, and the cries in the mist gradually diminished, including those hands that were touching and dragging me deeper also slowly left me...

Chapter 1125: Do You Really Have a Way?

"Are you tired?" Yu Longting wrapped his arm around my waist.

I sighed, burying my face in his chest, unwilling to speak.

Every bone in my body felt broken, as if I was falling apart.

He had never been so rough with me before, let alone behaved inappropriately in any unsettling place.

"Don't celebrate too early." Yu Longting's legs transformed into a long tail, allowing me to sit on it and lean against his chest, "These surreptitious things come every six hours. If we withstand them, we can rest; if not, we'll be devoured."

This posture in his embrace was even more comfortable than collapsing on a sofa.

His tail was smooth, enormous, and very elastic.

It could be shaped in various configurations~

"I'm really happy." Tears rolled down my cheeks as I slowly lifted my head to see his chiseled chin.

I stretched out my fingers, gently caressing it repeatedly.

Yu Longting murmured softly, "Ah? Satisfied being fed by me?"

"Not at all. If it weren't for you possessing the Dust World Serpent statue, I would've died when I first fell into the Nether Spring. I'm filled with gratitude." My fingertip touched the scar on his cheek, as if solely tracing it back and forth.

Yu Longting grasped my wrist with his cold hand, planting a few kisses on the back of it, "At that time, my primordial spirit had just escaped its confinement. You got lucky."

"Did your primordial spirit come out from the Triangular Prism?" I finally got to hold him again after a long time and cherished every moment.

Sticking to him like glue, it felt like this was the only way to feel safe.

Yu Longting glanced down at me, "Your observation skills are really sharp. When you and that Human Snake left the hall, you seemed to have discovered me through the Triangular Prism."

So, this guy saying he didn't know where the entrance was is all a lie.

It was through the Triangular Prism that his primordial spirit exited, though how Yu Longting entered remains unknown.

Yet, even knowing I'd been deceived, I couldn't bear to get angry at him—only to feel a dense pain inside.

"I'm sorry, Wanwan, I lied to you. What do you plan to do next?" Yu Longting covered me with the cheongsam that had just been tossed aside, putting it on me slowly.

Though he only helped me into the sleeves, he squinted his eyes.

He tightened his grip on my arm, his gaze seemingly discontent with the cheongsam being troublesome, yet he couldn't help but dress me.

I took a deep breath, and my Spiritual Power flowed freely.

All the yang energy in me had been devoured, making the conjured spiritual power obscured and filled with a surly and sinister energy, "Of course, I'm planning to escape with you. Why else would I have come in?"

"Didn't you come in to die with me?" Yu Longting finished dressing me in the cheongsam, gripping my shoulders as if to crush my bones.

His eyes had been suppressing a shadowy darkness, slowly and terrifyingly releasing it now.

I cleared my throat, grasping Yu Longting's cold yet gentle hand to rub it, as if trying to pass warmth to him, "I'm a descendant of the Lin Family and proficient in Life and Death Embroidery. With me here, we can definitely find a way."

With a serious and earnest expression, I began to explore the environment here.

The Nether Pond was indeed a terrifying place; with my power alone, I'd soon be corroded by the surreptitiousness of the pond.

In the depths of the pond, there must be a chaotic power that devours everything.

To survive, we mustn't be dragged down by monsters. We have to find a way out through the Triangular Prism, just as we came in.

Yet, the opportunities in this world are hard to predict. Even experts like Yu Qingxiao and Qing Li weren't guided by the mirror.

But I managed to get through the passage, indicating I have some chance of getting Yu Longting out.

The more I thought about it, the more confident I became, feeling almost like a triumphant melody was playing in my heart.

Seeing my joyful look, Yu Longting helplessly rubbed the space between my eyebrows, kissing the corners of my mouth repeatedly, "What are you thinking about that's making you so happy? Do you actually have a plan?"

Chapter 1126: Snake Brother, Did I Fall Down from Above?

"Snake Brother, I fell from above, right?" I said excitedly, grabbing the back of his head and moving closer.

Yu Longting's aura was different from others. He had the scent of the purest snow melting off an iceberg.

It was clear and sweet, addicting, and made people want to cherish him.

My response ignited Yu Longting, and his kiss became more intense. His voice was deeper and more suppressed, "My Primordial Spirit also went out from above. Has Wanwan discovered something?"

"That makes sense. The passage connected to the Triangular Prism must be up there. We just need to find a way to get up!" I said as I pleased, looking into his suddenly darkening eyes that made my heart burn.

Surprisingly, an evil thought arose, wanting to devour him once more.

But this is the frightening Nether Pond, even without surreptitious things appearing; it was chilling enough to calm a person down.

For a moment, my wicked thoughts were immediately suppressed as soon as they arose.

Yu Longting didn't seem to notice these things, his fingers gently caressing my waist, as if playing with a beloved toy, "Can you guess why I didn't leave through the passage above?"

"It definitely wasn't because you didn't want to leave. Can you tell me directly? It's said that pregnancy makes you dumb for three years, and my intelligence seems to be running low."

"We can't go up. I've already been through Heaven's Tribulation, just one step away from becoming a True Dragon. Even I can't go up; how do you intend to take me up?"

"Oh, oh, oh, I get it. Could it be... you, you, you haven't reached that level yet?" I looked up, seeing above my head only gray mist, with occasional flashes of blue ghostly fire.

It only made people feel even more eerie and sinister, without offering any extra visibility.

I kind of anticipated this. Given Yu Longting's power, only his Primordial Spirit can pass through the Triangular Prism.

It only means entering from Moonless City is easy, but getting out requires extremely strong ability or some special method.

Anyway, if Yu Longting can't go up, there's no chance for me to go up.

Yu Longting acknowledged this, "Yes, unless I can transform into a True Dragon. Unfortunately, the Nether Pond doesn't allow cultivation and even erodes one's cultivation inch by inch."

"I see. Let me think. Let me think, aha." I barely have any cultivation, having entered the Taoist Sect only recently.

The fact that my power hasn't been eroded by the sludgy water is entirely maintained by Yu Longting.

But I don't feel like I'm a burden to him. I'm sure I can help him, and I must help him.

Yu Longting chuckled, his laughter very hearty, but his lowered eyes still deep and profound, "What can your little brain think of? You don't even understand the Nether Pond, only that even if a feather falls, it would sink into the bottomless abyss, absorbed by the Netherworld. You... have actually prepared... to die with me, haven't you..."

"Snake Brother~ from the first sight as a child, I fancied you. We are destined to live and die together." I leaned into Yu Longting's words dependently. After recovering my memory, I opened my heart to him for the first time to pour out my feelings, "Back then, I was so slow because I didn't have Love Soul. If... if I had it from the beginning, I wouldn't have entangled with Ye Jiqing."

"Wanwan... is your memory bad, or do you see a Xi Shi in every lover's eyes? You little thing, back then, I wanted to eat you, and you forgot?" Yu Longting watched as tears streamed down my face and gently wiped them with his fingertips.

The snake tail slowly coiled around me tightly, like a cocoon embracing me with his tall body, "But I'm so good-looking, you might be enamored by my looks, willing to be eaten."

"Not to that extent, I'm not such a romantic fool. If you want to eat me, I would still beg for mercy!" I cautiously kissed his chest twice, never giving up hope of escaping here, starting to negotiate with him, "I ask you this, what you meant just now was, as long as you ascend to True Dragon, we can leave? And you're just a tiny bit away from that, right?"

"Yes!"

Chapter 1127: Descent

I think I'm a total genius for coming up with such a brilliant idea, "Is there a way to isolate you from the Nether Pond, avoiding its erosion, allowing you to focus on breakthrough the current realm? Like Stacked Arhats, I could hold you up, or cradle you horizontally, so you wouldn't touch this terrifying water?"

"Oh~ such a clever trick, how did I not think of it?" Yu Longting said slowly, his long fingers pinching my earlobe.

I was quite pleased with myself, "Well, isn't it obvious? Because I'm smarter than you."

"Let me ask you one question. How can you ensure your body won't be completely corroded if you soak in the water?" Yu Longting pinched my cheek, asking softly with a smile.

Looking at Yu Longting, he's as handsome as a smiling tiger, yet with a very intimidating expression.

I scratched my head, then scratched it again, "Seems my idea isn't mature enough, but I think the direction is correct."

"Direction??" Yu Longting murmured the question, his lips tangled in a kiss near my brow bone.

Like a gambler at the end of their rope, unable to repay their debts, so there's nothing left to care about.

We're already facing life-or-death, yet not as tense.

Still teasing in various ways~

"The direction to make you stronger." I wrapped my arms around Yu Longting's neck and whispered, "If worse comes to worst, there's Dragon Dad and Dragon Mom. They'll come to rescue us."

After listening to what I said, Yu Longting fell into a long silence.

Still, his fingers wandered along my waistline, and I'm already ticklish, and he still hasn't replied to me.

I felt slightly uneasy inside, held his hand down, "Don't just randomly touch, is my idea not feasible? Is there no room for improvement?"

"There is, but it's a bit dirty." Yu Longting finally spoke.

I didn't understand what he meant by a bit dirty, just followed his words, "Are we supposed to create a baby in the Nether Pond? With a super powerful baby, and then it takes us out?"

"Wanwan, you..." Yu Longting, with such strong mental composure, was at a loss hearing my thoughts, "You'd be wasting your talent if you don't write novels."

"What kind of novels need such dirty creativity?" I asked instinctively.

Yu Longting held his forehead completely, after a while he whispered to me: "The deep in Nether Pond is suffused with surreptitious aura, anyone swept in would be beyond redemption, yet it's also a training ground to rapidly escalate power, enduring it would bring great leaps in strength. But..."

"But what?" I asked anxiously.

Yu Longting looked at me with a complex expression, surprisingly not answering.

Is it too difficult to talk about?

He doesn't say, can't I just guess?

"Have you never tried alone, is it because it requires two people to cooperate??" I stroked my chin in speculation, feeling like a female version of Zhuge Liang, "Me and you like that and then all the surreptitiousness dissipates, is it that we need to go inside and do something?"

"The power of Yin and Yang fusion is very strong, it can dissolve surreptitiousness, though not as dirty as you think. We just need to establish a simple connection to share Spiritual Power, but once we go down, we'll face extremely great tests." Yu Longting's face was stern, fingers touched my cheek, "If it weren't for Qing Li and Yu Qingxiao not necessarily willing to come down to save us, I'd be reluctant... but I don't want you to be wiped out along with me."

"Better to rely on ourselves than on others. As long as we, as husband and wife, stick together, we can definitely escape!" I hugged Yu Longting tightly, giving him a big encouragement of love.

Suddenly, a merry chuckle broke through the air.

A pair of arms held my body tightly, suddenly pulling me deep into the Nether Pond, instantly the water heavy as lead flooded into my ear canal.

My hearing was deprived in an instant, my world became frighteningly silent, even with my eyes open, I couldn't see anything, and even the sensation of Yu Longting holding me became increasingly distorted.

Chapter 1128: Trial Within the Illusion

Suddenly, I found myself in a heap of graves.

The night was terrifyingly dark, and countless decayed corpses crawled out from the graves.

Hundreds of corpses exuded the smell of earth and rot, lunging at me.

They tore my body, gouging out my eyes.

In just a moment, I was inexplicably torn to pieces.

"It's not real; none of this is real." I unconsciously reassured myself, strengthening my Taoist Heart.

Yet, a more terrifying and bizarre scene occurred: although I had been shredded, my eyes gouged out, and I couldn't see anything.

My body suddenly appeared at Chen's Restaurant in Spring Wind Town, where the horrific corpse monster devoured my mom, Xiao Li, and the Chen couple, as well as Beichen.

Throughout the whole ordeal, my body was forced to watch, and everything seemed unimaginably real and terrifying, causing me to shiver to the core.

This must be the test Yu Longting mentioned that I would have to endure, right?

Although it's all just an illusion, it's excessively intense!

Perhaps I'm too calm, and have actually regarded all of this as the Illusion Realm.

The terrifying and horrifying environment around me shifted, and I saw a woman with a fox tail approach my father, dripping with charm.

The woman's furry fox tail swayed back and forth. She seductively smiled and licked my dad's face with her tongue, "Su Chongwen, your wife is pregnant. Are you really willing to let your daughter become my Cauldron Furnace?"

The man let out a cold laugh, "You gave yourself to me, taught me immortality, and recreated me. I seduced the Lin family's eldest daughter and eloped with her, all under your instruction, and now you ask if I'm reluctant?"

"After all, she is your flesh and blood. Aren't you humans always talking about these things?" The woman hooked Su Chongwen's chin, kissing him passionately.

Su Chongwen carried the woman to the bed, "If it's flesh and blood, we can just have another one. That foolish woman from the Lin family was hooked with just a crook of my finger; no challenge at all."

I couldn't tell if the scene before me really happened or was merely a subconscious fabrication; it tore at my heart.

From the very start, I was never meant to exist. Su Chongwen sought out my mom to create a Cauldron Furnace for the Ancestor of Foxes.

He forcibly tore my mom and Zhang Che apart, ruining her life.

If it weren't for me, none of this tragedy would have occurred...

Indeed, I should not exist...

Negative and despairing emotions surged in my chest, and, unable to suppress it, I coughed up blood violently.

"Wanwan, no matter what terrible scenes you encounter, just imagine me by your side, and it's all false." Just before I reached the breaking point, Yu Longting's voice echoed in my ear.

My body suddenly seemed to find support, "You... how can you appear in my illusion?"

The surreptitious presence in the depths of the pond sought only destruction of everything that ventured in, surely not here to comfort me, unless it harbored ill intentions.

"I see, are you next going to gut me and then kill Dumpling before me once more?" I cautiously asked.

As if to validate my words, Dumpling, who was comfortably held by Qing Li, was suddenly devoured by a massive Corpse Sturgeon.

My heart sank sharply at that moment, and the turmoil within me intensified as I cried out desperately, "Grandma, Dumpling!!"

Chapter 1129: Growing Dragon Scales?

"Wanwan, aren't you interesting?" Yu Longting's amused voice drifted to my ears again, "You already had a precaution against me killing our Dumpling, even the surreptitious can only switch tactics to show you something else."

My collapsed mindset was instantly pulled back, even the surging blood calmed down in an instant. My thoughts spun quickly for a moment, and I said, "Are you really Yu Longting? Or are you first gaining my trust, then going to strike against me and leave me in despair?"

"Hahaha, with your vigilance, the surreptitious can't use this trick. Wanwan, it's me, I'm only bearing two Illusion Realms." As Yu Longting's words fell, I could feel our Qi Seas merging into a Small Heavenly Cycle.

Spiritual Power flowed out from the meridians of my body into his body's meridians.

It flowed through his Qi Sea, then returned to my Qi Sea.

Circulating endlessly like this, it was as if we were one person.

No one would linger on the flowing Spiritual Power, treating each other as more important than oneself.

I immediately worried for Yu Longting, "Aren't you exhausted from bearing two of them alone?"

"I was also worried about this at first, but seeing your reaction to the Illusion Realm, I felt..." Yu Longting dragged his words, suddenly sighing, "I feel that my role might just be accompanying you, and you don't need me to bear the pressure at all."

Even so, the reality is that time here is terrifyingly long.

Everything seemed like being sucked into a black hole of an imaginary space, with one illusion seamlessly following another, no matter how one disregards the Illusion Realm.

Yet over the long river of time, experiencing illusions that are different each time but incredibly real enough to shatter one's mind.

This would also be oppressively suffocating, leaving one utterly fragile.

"Snake Brother~ I'm so tired, I can't go on, if I give up, will you hate me?" After what felt like centuries and millennia, in a state as fragile as a duckweed, my thoughts completely lost their anchor.

If it weren't for Yu Longting accompanying me, speaking to me continuously, I might have forgotten his existence.

Or rather, besides Yu Longting, the names and faces of anyone else in my life gradually faded away, leaving me as blank as a white sheet washed by time and terrifying illusions.

A completely clean, memoryless, thoughtless, emotionless empty soul spirit.

Yu Longting himself seemed to be barely coping when, after a long time, he softly said to me, "I don't hate you, Wanwan. No matter what choice you make, I'll accompany you."

"I'm not tired anymore, really not... tired anymore..." The thought of Yu Longting also being with me in this descent gave me endless motivation.

This time in the Illusion Realm, it was me and Xiao Li, attacked by a group of bandits, brutally in the extreme.

Though after experiencing it so many times, one becomes numb, even beginning to forget who Xiao Li was.

But looking at Xiao Li's despairing pale face, I still couldn't help but feel heartache.

Just as my fragile nerves were about to be crushed by the last straw, my fingers touched something hard.

It felt like the outline of a human arm, and a flash of clarity struck my mind, "Yu Longting, have dragon scales grown on your arm?"

Oh yes, I can actually leave the illusion and touch something in the real world!

"What a pity, our honeymoon seems to be ending, and we can't just shamelessly cling to each other anymore." Yu Longting's voice, surprisingly tinged with regret, reached me as he held me and leapt out of the water.

In the darkness, I saw the hair on his forehead clinging with water droplets, his whole face, neck, shoulders, and entire body covered with blood-colored scale armor...

Chapter 1130: Little White Turns Little Red

"You've turned into a Red Snake, no, a Red Dragon!" I thought to myself how come this cultivation even changes color.

Little White has turned into Little Red...

Yu Longting tightened his hold on my arm, teasing me with a gentle smile, "What? Don't like the new color? Or does the scaly look scare you?"

"No matter how you look, I really like you, Snake Brother." I leaned on Yu Longting's chest, shamelessly acting coy.

After cuddling on his chest for not even three seconds, I started to worry out loud, "Snake Brother, what if Old Zhao comes to attack you after you turn into a dragon?"

"What do you think we should do?" Yu Longting waved his hand casually in the black void, and a bright white crack appeared.

He pulled me through it, and we found ourselves in a pure white world.

It's exactly the same as when we first entered.

I suddenly realized!

Yu Longting and I really managed to escape...

"How would I know, if you have a plan, spill it, or it's durian for you." I threatened fiercely.

Yu Longting gave me a surprised look, "Who taught you that, you'd really make me kneel on durian? Relax, I'll be more cautious, and my power will recede a bit once we're out."

"Learned it from Qing Li, if you're not obedient, of course, I would." Taking a cue from Qing Li, I glared at Yu Longting with a stern face, but soon switched to serious talk, "Even if your power decreases a bit, you might still be hovering on the brink of becoming a Dragon, a slight mistake and you'll advance again."

Advancing outside is no joke, that's when the Celestial Omen appears.

Old Zhao would find out immediately and take Yu Longting away!

"At that time, we'll just team up and kill that Zhao guy, after becoming a Dragon, he's on the same level as me, killing him won't have backlash." Yu Longting said matter-of-factly.

I didn't have time to ponder the logic of Yu Longting's words as the white bright light around us suddenly dimmed.

Yu Longting's feet touched down, landing on the marble inside a deep hall.

Instead of seeing Qing Li and Yu Qingxiao who had come back, I first saw the White Immortal girl, tied up and thrown in the corner, her entire body snow-white.

These two looked very familiar, as if we'd met them several hundred years ago.

"It's you!" I racked my brains for a long time before finally recalling a scene from the messy hundreds of years of Illusion Realm memories, blurting out instinctively.

What a close call, almost ran out of memory space, unable to retrieve!

This after-effect of the Illusion Realm turned out to be permanent, ever since coming out of the Nether Pond.

I found many past memories were all blurred, some I vaguely remembered, but specific details were all forgotten.

Being able to recall these two was because the scene of meeting them left quite an impression on me.

The White Immortal girl's mouth was gagged with white cloth, her face covered with streaks of tears. She made an excited muffled sound when she saw me, "Save... me... sob... miss... sob... where... is this..."

"Princess, her appearing here... means this woman is in cahoots with those two bad guys who kidnapped us, it's too naive to ask her for help." The White person lectured the White Immortal girl.

The girl kept looking at me with longing eyes, as if firmly believing I would indeed rescue her.

Yu Longting looked down and asked me, "Who are these two? Wife, do you know them? Why are they here?"

"See, I told you, no need to sacrifice for them, daughter-in-law and son will definitely come out safe, and here they are." Yu Qingxiao's voice reached my ears, looking towards the sound, he was entering the hall supporting Qing Li like a little eunuch.

Qing Li wore a cool expression, lazily raising an eyebrow at Yu Qingxiao, "You're just afraid of dying and didn't want to go in, right? Fortunately, the daughter-in-law is capable and got the son out, after eight hours, these two hedgehog immortals still need to be dealt with."