

A Snake 1131

Chapter 1131: With You in This Life, What More Could I Ask For!

"Granny!" I excitedly broke free from Yu Longting's embrace and darted into Qing Li's arms. "It's so great to see you. The Nether Pond was so frightening, so terrifying."

"You... your power source..." Qing Li was taken aback after I knocked into her, and she staggered back two steps.

She mentioned the Forbidden Woman Witchcraft, resisting something.

I was slightly shocked and quickly retreated two steps, "I didn't use any force, did I hurt you? Sorry, I was just too thrilled to see you."

"Even though I'm not quite there, I have a millennium's worth of reincarnation experience. You, a newly... newly refined Little Saint who just took down two Three Corpse Gods, can't possibly harm me in the slightest," Qing Li said, rather proudly.

Seeing my relieved expression, she pinched my cheek, "Not bad, you managed to get out in just half a day, your skills have skyrocketed, almost facing a calamity. How did you do it?"

"Obviously by doing something embarrassing. Why do you dress up like a man?" Yu Longting looked at Qing Li very cautiously and, with strong possessiveness, pulled me back into his arms.

A trace of extremely frosty yet charming smile flashed across Qing Li's cold, icy face. Her smile could only be described as magnificent. "Why? Did I dress up as a man to eat your rice? Why are you so nervous?"

"I suspect you're trying to maliciously turn my woman!" Yu Longting said rather coldly.

Qing Li covered her mouth and laughed, "So insecure about yourself? But you do have some self-awareness—if I wanted, I could turn your wife into a coil of mosquito incense anytime."

"Granny, you... you..." please stop talking!!

I could feel the chill coming off Yu Longting, cold enough to freeze the air.

Although her words were meant to be playful, it was a serious challenge to the vinegar snake's limit of jealousy, otherwise how did he get the nickname vinegar snake?

"Handle your wife, even prying into your own son's corner," Yu Longting glanced at Yu Qingxiao and then at the two blank-faced White Immortals in the corner, "You and your wife don't intend to sacrifice them as a passageway, do you?"

Upon hearing the word "sacrifice," the two White Immortals trembled like sieve shakers.

They were indeed unfortunate, just happened to miss the needed White Immortal sacrifice.

Among all the White Immortals, they happen to be caught.

"Isn't it because your mom was afraid you wouldn't come out and planned to go in and rescue you?" Yu Qingxiao chuckled as he playfully rubbed Yu Longting's head.

Yu Longting also freed one hand and rubbed Yu Qingxiao's smooth, bald head. "Thanks for your concern; at my age, I can still feel family warmth. It would be even better if your woman didn't target my wife."

"What's this talk about wives? Have you registered? Hosted a banquet?" Qing Li mocked coldly.

Yu Longting's brow furrowed tightly, although he didn't say it, I knew the lack of official recognition has always been a sore point for him.

"Relax, relax, my mom gave me the household registration book. I'll look, see if it got damaged by water." I dug in my crossbody bag, pulling out the registration book and seeing it's intact, felt quite relieved. "Thankfully, the Nether Spring doesn't destroy. The registration book's fine, we can register once we leave."

"Wife, having you in this life, what more could a husband wish for!" Yu Longting is absolutely the most self-willed entity in the world, blatantly ignoring his parents right beside him, speaking mushy words while pinching my chin.

His body leaning in wanting to kiss my lips.

I quickly pressed against his chest to prevent him from coming closer, "There's important business to attend first, those... two White Immortal friends were abducted here and must be terrified. Let's send them back first."

Chapter 1132: Too Late for Regrets

Although Yu Longting acts independently, he still listens to me, "Alright."

The two White Immortals once again witnessed their fate being seized by others, showing a dumbfounded expression of bewilderment.

The few of us left Moonless City, as usual heading from the Bronze Tree to the Nether Spring.

Falling from the waterfall of the Nether Spring, we once again arrived at the village we had exited from the Nether Spring last time.

The water flowed gently, the stone bridge covered with vibrant green moss.

Only when the two White Immortals arrived here were they completely untied.

It's truly because they were too timid, having been untied once below.

As a result, they couldn't listen to a word and started running around wildly.

So they could only be tied up and taken outside before being released.

As soon as the Spider Silk was undone, they ran faster than a rabbit, disappearing in the blink of an eye.

"My wife and I need to register our marriage, so we'll part ways here." Yu Longting, without much sentiment, directly led me to bid farewell to Qing Li and Yu Qingxiao.

Yu Qingxiao gave Yu Longting a scrutinizing glance with a barely suppressed smile, not saying a word.

But as Yu Longting took a Mysterious Step with me, he was abruptly stopped by an air wall.

Yu Longting immediately wasn't having it, feeling the Dragon Dad was deliberately making things difficult, angrily saying, "Both Demonic Caves have already been found and sealed, Qing Li is free, what more do you want?"

"Son, you've grown up and learned to share the burden with us parents." Yu Qingxiao patted his son's shoulder, still smiling, "I'm very gratified that you've relieved our worries by going to the Nether Pond, I absolutely won't beat you for the playful ancient restraint incident last time, but..."

"What?" Yu Longting's face turned dark.

Yu Qingxiao enunciated each word clearly, "Isn't it time to give me the scripture?"

"It's that ring carved with scripture, right? I'm afraid that ring is with Wuyue." I remember when I took it from Piao Changji, I handed it to Yu Longting, but back then Yu Longting was possessed by Wuyue.

By analogy, I thought the scripture would probably be with Wuyue.

Yu Longting said nothing, his finger brushed over the White Python on my clothes.

There was suddenly a white jade ring in his palm, "Now we're even, I don't regret leaving your side, at that time my wife was going into labor, no matter what, I had to be by her side, even if I was given another choice."

"Ah, I should have given birth to a roast pork bun instead of you." Yu Qingxiao took the ring and put it on Qing Li's finger, squinting, "I still have some unfinished business, help me take care of your mother, besides... don't you have something important that requires your mother's help? If you don't mention it soon, I'm afraid you'll regret it."

"Is it about finding Qingyang?" I winked at Dragon Dad.

Yu Qingxiao laughed softly, even patting me on the head.

However, when he did this, a certain White Snake looked with world-destroying ferocity, only calming slightly after Yu Qingxiao's hand left my head.

Yu Qingxiao said, "Hurry up and find it, Zhao Sihai is about to snap, his half-year deadline, he's about to renege."

Dragon Dad really is an all-knowing presence, even knowing our pact with Old Zhao, and also knowing Old Zhao's name.

It's Zhao Sihai!

Yu Longting and I dealt with Old Zhao many times, but Old Zhao never revealed his name.

"Yu Qingxiao, what do you mean? Why... do Wanwan and Yu Longting need to find Qingyang?" Qing Li also sensed something was amiss.

However, the next second Yu Qingxiao kissed Qing Li's forehead, and his figure vanished into thin air.

Chapter 1133: Someone Must Be Sabotaging Me

After a moment, I went up to ask Qing Li, "Granny, you... don't know that Master Qingyang is a fugitive caught by Zhao Sihai?"

"Who is Zhao Sihai? Is there really anyone in this world who can... consider Qingyang a fugitive?" Qing Li looked at me with confusion, as if completely oblivious to anything related to Old Zhao.

She didn't even know who Zhao Sihai was.

Yu Longting and I exchanged a glance, both surprised by the current situation.

After all, Qing Li and Yu Qingxiao are husband and wife, and she is Qingyang's biological sister.

Her little brother being hunted by an Immortal was fully known to her husband, Yu Qingxiao, yet Qing Li had no idea.

I thought for a moment and decided it wasn't the right time to discuss the matter, "Are you hungry?"

"A little, young lady, are you deliberately changing the subject to hide something from me?" Qing Li looked at me suspiciously.

"How dare I? The matter of Qingyang being a fugitive is a long story." Enduring Yu Longting's intimidating gaze, I hooked arms with Qing Li affectionately and said, "Let's find a place to rest first. We've been down in the Extreme Abyss for so long without much to eat; it's time to have something to nibble on."

"Fengdu is nearby; let's go there to settle down." Qing Li suggested slyly, giving me a sidelong glance.

I had a shadow of fear in my heart about Fengdu, so I cleared my throat, "Well, um, the closest city to here isn't Fengdu, you know."

"Aren't you trying to catch Qingyang? Once in Fengdu, I have my own ways." Qing Li chuckled lightly, whispering into my ear.

Although her words seemed perfectly normal, concerning the plan to lure Qingyang into Fengdu with my and Yu Longting's help,

I broke out in a cold sweat, feeling the unmistakable intent of someone wanting to set someone up.

Since coming out of the Nether Pond, I stuck to Qing Li like glue.

Yu Longting seemed almost unnecessary, standing to the side unable to get a word in.

I gave Yu Longting a reassuring look and said to Qing Li, "Alright, alright, Granny, let's head to Fengdu."

No matter how eerie and terrifying the atmosphere of Fengdu, Madam's words must be heeded.

If she wants to go to Fengdu Ghost City, I can only risk my life to keep her company.

When we arrived in Fengdu, a fine drizzle was falling from the sky.

We first checked into a hotel and booked two rooms, then went downstairs to a wonton shop for a meal.

The spicy red oil wontons dispelled the heavy chill and dampness in the air.

"Why do you need so much spice?" Yu Longting looked at me while I added several spoonfuls of chili, turning a bowl of wontons into a super spicy version.

Tears streaming down my face from the spice, I never felt so relieved, "Soaked in the cold Nether Pond, definitely... Oh, these chopsticks..."

Somehow, the chopsticks in my hand broke in two.

Then with a crack, the leg of the chair I was sitting on also broke.

Thankfully, Yu Longting quickly supported my waist, preventing me from an ungraceful plop onto the ground.

"Is someone plotting against me? How can poor-quality chopsticks break that easily, and even the chair feels like it's made of paper." I was so angry, I was red in the face and thick in the neck.

The shop owner, witnessing this scene, thought it was because the chair was old and rushed over to apologize, "Sorry, sorry, maybe the chair has seen too many years, the wood rotted, and the nails rusted! This bowl of wontons is on the house, young lady."

"No need, no need, perhaps I've just gained some weight, hehe, I'll just switch to another chair." My face flushed as I looked around at the onlookers, whose chairs were perfectly fine.

I couldn't help but doubt my weight; at Chen's, Chen Decheng and Xiao Li thought I needed to eat well for the postpartum period, making me loads of delicious food.

The cheongsam grows with me, so I didn't even realize I had put on weight.

Over there, the owner fetched a new chair for me to sit down.

However, Yu Longting pulled me onto his lap instead, and when I tried to get up, he firmly pressed my shoulders down and whispered, "What, want to break another chair?"

Chapter 1134: You Can Sit on My Lap Too

Qing Li patted her own round and slender long legs, "You can also sit on my lap."

"You two..." What's going on here?

I looked at the mother and son who successively offered their thighs for me to sit on, and wished I could find a hole to crawl into.

The shop owner, who came over with a chair, was already petrified. After a long while, he blurted out, "I've never seen such a way of being a henpecked husband, with the mother and son working together."

"You got it wrong, she's my mom." Yu Longting turned around and kindly said to the shop owner.

The shop owner, however, looked as if he'd seen a ghost, seemingly intimidated by Longting's invisible aura of the Snake Tribe leader, "She maintains herself really well, looks about your age, about your age..."

After saying this, the shop owner awkwardly wiped the sweat off his forehead with the rag he just used to wipe the table, and returned to the kitchen.

"Try using the chopsticks again." Yu Longting adjusted my sitting position to a comfortable spot and handed me the chopsticks.

Hearing his words, I already had a hunch in my heart. I picked up the chopsticks and just clamped the red oil dumpling in the bowl.

The chopsticks snapped once again, and the fragrant dumpling fell back onto the plate.

At this moment, if I didn't understand what was happening, I'd be a fool, "Have I lost control over my strength? Have I... mastered unparalleled martial arts??"

"You just refined three Three Corpse Gods; your strength now surpasses that of an Earth Immortal. It might take ten days or half a month to get used to it." Qing Li supported her chin with her hand, leisurely eating the dumplings in her bowl.

She eats quite lightly; there wasn't a drop of hot oil in her bowl.

Yu Longting picked up a ceramic spoon, assuming the responsibility of feeding me, "Let me feed you instead, otherwise, I'm afraid I'll have to pay a big sum of money before we can leave."

"Mmm, mmm, you feed me~ Thank you, dear~" I willingly let Yu Longting feed me.

Compared to paying money, I'd rather be embarrassed.

Because of the three words "dear", Yu Longting's eyes filled with a gentle smile.

After a trip to the Nether Pond, the scar on his face had faded a lot.

Although there was still a somewhat fierce appearance, at least it wouldn't reveal the white bone and scare the people around.

My lips were swollen from the spice, but I only felt a satisfying sweat from head to toe.

"Could it be... you're pregnant again? I've never seen you handle spice so well before." Yu Longting commented idly.

I puffed my cheeks, and was stunned for a second, "No way, I just... just gave birth not long ago..."

"Considering the timing, it's unlikely. But in the future, we should be more cautious. Should I take medicine to avoid pregnancy?" Yu Longting calculated the days and realized I couldn't be pregnant, yet he frowned.

Qing Li on the side wasn't pleased, and she swept her cold gaze over the two of us, "You only have one child and are already thinking of contraception. What's going on here?"

"Giving birth is painful." Yu Longting stated without doubt.

I nodded in agreement, "Mother-in-law, giving birth is really painful."

"I gave birth to four children, and I never complained about the pain. If you don't have more, where would I get grandkids?" Qing Li slammed her chopsticks, throwing a little tantrum.

I honestly didn't expect, nor did I see, that she'd be a mother-in-law who likes children, "Since you like them, I'll have more with Yu Longting to keep you entertained."

"You're pampering her too much. Can't Yu Rongling have kids? Didn't he win over Xiao Shenshen?" Yu Longting didn't care one bit, coldly refusing, then said, "Qing Li, don't you want to know about the feud between Qingyang and Zhao Sihai?"

To spare me from the pain of childbirth again, Yu Longting diverted the topic to Qingyang and Zhao Sihai.

He told Qing Li the whole story about Zhao Sihai's identity and his intentions, and also mentioned the Celestial Omen incident caused by Xiao Shenshen and Dumpling.

"Wanwan, go get a bottle of white wine, fill it up for me." Qing Li paused for a moment after listening and asked me to get wine and fill her glass.

Chapter 1135: You Want Me to Sleep Alone?

Yu Longting put me down and went to the counter to get some wine, "Let me do it, she's a bit clumsy."

"Uh..." I stood there awkwardly.

In their eyes now, I can't even hold a bottle of wine properly.

He got a bottle of white liquor and filled up Qing Li's glass directly.

Qing Li casually drank it all in one go, not feeling the burn of the high-proof alcohol at all, "Rest for the night, tomorrow come with me to get the materials, and catch Qingyang alive."

"You... really want to help us catch him? But he's your biological brother." I blurted out in surprise.

Yu Longting pulled me back into his arms, sitting me on his lap.

Yu Longting picked up the bottle of white liquor and filled Qing Li's glass again.

This time, Qing Li only drank half a glass, swirling the clear liquid in the cup, "Not you guys, just you, Wanwan, I'm only helping you, hic~ Wanwan, you are my precious~"

Heavens truly favor beauties, even when they hiccup from drinking, they look stunning.

"Thank you, mother-in-law, you're the most understanding mother-in-law I've ever met." I was overjoyed, looking at her with gleaming eyes.

I've always wished to please my mother-in-law, to make Qing Li like me as her daughter-in-law.

Now I seem to be her biological child, and Yu Longting seems adopted.

After dinner, the three of us headed back to the hotel together.

Originally, it was me and Yu Longting in one room, and Qing Li in a single room.

But she didn't care and just laid down between us, drunkenly wrapping herself around me like an octopus, "Little White Snake~ go sleep next door yourself, I want to be with Wanwan."

"Qing Li, are you crazy?? She's my wife, of course she's sleeping with me. Are you still trying to break us up like before?" Yu Longting held it in all day and finally exploded.

His whole body covered in scales, which turned red, and his eyes becoming increasingly bloodthirsty.

Qing Li, drunk as she was, wouldn't reason with him, "Yes, I do want to break you up, I used to think Wanwan was not good enough for you, now it's just reversed, Yu Longting, do you still want to catch Qingyang?"

At this moment, cocooned in the soft embrace of this beauty, if Yu Longting wasn't standing there looking so terrifying, I'd probably be swept away.

Could this be the legendary mommy's boy? No, a mommy's girl!!

And the kind without blood ties.

"Snake Brother, who can help it if I'm so lovable, even flowers bloom when they see me, mother-in-law finally started liking me, don't make it difficult," I blinked at Yu Longting, "Just go sleep next door for a night."

The scar on Yu Longting's face twisted for a second, then he suddenly showed a crafty yet pitiful smile, clearly trying to charm me, "Wanwan, after being trapped in the Nether Pond for so long without seeing daylight, on our first day as husband and wife, are you really going to make me sleep alone?"

"That doesn't seem right, mother-in-law, how about today I sleep with Yu Longting, and we can sleep together tomorrow," I cautiously glanced at Qing Li, her cheeks adorably flushed from drunkenness.

Compared to how she used to hate me to the core and would have transformed into a Fierce Ghost to escape and kill me, the development to this moment is incredibly precious.

But I just went through a life-and-death ordeal with Yu Longting; if I disappoint him now and let him sleep alone, I'd feel terrible.

It's a real dilemma, how can I satisfy both the Buddha and my beloved?

At that moment, Qing Li's forefinger suddenly pressed against my lips, she chuckled softly: "Is it difficult? Actually, we can all sleep together."

Chapter 1136: My Snake Can Fix It

"Sleep together...?? Is this okay?" Before I could finish speaking, Yu Longting's long tail had curled around my calf.

Qing Li turned over, her slender arm draped over my waist, "Actions speak louder than words, even the Little White Snake is satisfied with this plan, isn't it?"

"I really don't understand, why does everyone want to steal my wife??" Yu Longting's voice was muffled, extremely depressed.

Qing Li, enjoying the commotion, added fuel to the fire: "It's not just humans; there are others who fancy your wife. Huang Wude is one, I hear there's also someone named Yun Hao from the Snake Sect, and does Wuyue count too..."

"Qing Li." Yu Longting coldly interrupted.

Qing Li asked teasingly, "What's up?"

Yu Longting: "Shut up, sleep!"

The next day, Qing Li said she wanted to rent a courtyard first, just for two or three days.

Although few other places have short-term rentals, Fengdu is a thriving tourist spot.

There are quite a few guesthouses for tourists to rent short-term, so Yu Longting and I went out early in the morning to rent a house.

We returned to the hotel to bring Qing Li with us, taking her to see the courtyard.

As Qing Li described, upon entering, there had to be a hall.

An old residence with an ancient charm, having more than three rooms.

It was pouring rain, the streets of Fengdu were shrouded in intermittent rains.

The streets were dreary and greyish, exuding an eerie aura everywhere.

The ground was littered with freshly burned paper money and rain-soaked chalk circles drawn to invite spirits for meals.

The tourists were even more excited, as the Temple Fair was also taking place.

There were many funeral scenes being staged, but none were real funerals, merely fake rituals performed for fun by young people.

I saw people playing murder mystery games involving paper brides and paper grooms.

Anyway, I can't get my head around this mentality; every time I walk down the streets of Fengdu, I feel chills running down my spine.

"This house is nice; it avoids taboos against snakes." Qing Li took a look at the rented ancient residence and at the old calendar I found on my phone, "Tomorrow is a taboo day against snakes. After midnight, I'll definitely have a way to make Qingyang appear."

"That's great, let's rest inside the house and prepare an afternoon meal." Ever since I came out of the Nether Pond, I've been extremely hungry; breakfast was only two hours ago, and I'm already craving the next meal.

Qing Li felt my pulse, confirmed I'm not pregnant, then said, "Good thing you're not pregnant; if you were with my plan, it might harm the fetus."

"It's because your power has increased so much, you need to eat more to reshape your body." Yu Longting explained.

Qing Li never liked talking much with Yu Longting; she only addressed me, "Wanwan, you're truly fortunate. Many from the Mystic Sect have practiced for seven or eight hundred years without reaching this level, yet you've achieved it in your early twenties."

"Am I really that great? Wow, this door knocker, I didn't mean to—it just broke unexpectedly." I intended to open the door and invite Qing Li inside to view the residence.

But I accidentally broke the door knocker.

Qing Li reassured me, "No worries, let the Little White Snake find a locksmith to fix it; it's not mealtime now, let's go buy some supplies."

"My snakes can fix it; why need a locksmith." From Yu Longting's sleeve crawled out a bunch of colorful snakes, gathering around the broken door knocker, discussing how to fix it.

He himself was striding beside us, his usual wild and carefree nature momentarily restrained as he secretly and cautiously held my hand, "Qing Li, what do you want to buy?"

Chapter 1137: Buying a Coffin

"Yu Longting, seriously, can't you just call me mom?" I looked at Yu Longting with a stern face.

Yu Longting's phoenix-like eyes squinted slightly, the dense lashes intertwining, obscuring his ambiguous gaze.

Qing Li waved her hand, "No need for that, I don't like things too mushy."

"Mom." A voice as faint as a mosquito's hum came out, you'd miss it in the rain if you weren't paying attention.

After confirming carefully, I was sure it came from Yu Longting's mouth.

I felt both surprised and inexplicably moved.

Even Qing Li, usually as cold as frost, turned a bit pale.

A little uncomfortable and somewhat unexpected, "... plan to buy a big coffin first."

In Fengdu, coffin shops rarely sell oversized coffins, most are economical and practical thin wooden types.

Cremation is the trend now, and even solid wood coffin shops are hard to find.

They usually have plywood thin wooden coffins, dressed up a bit for appearances.

We only found a ready-made, double-sized large coffin at a very discreet store on Old Street.

The coffin was made of pure locust wood, coated in black lacquer.

Then patterns of things like pagodas and lotus flowers were painted on with a gold lacquer, looking quite splendid.

But the price was also horrifically high; the craftsman running the coffin shop immediately quoted six hundred thousand.

Because the coffin was so large, there were very few buyers.

He said it was already a promotional discount, so there was no room for negotiation.

I was about to resign myself to being ripped off when I suddenly saw a neighboring house with a yard full of coffins.

I immediately said to the craftsman in the coffin shop, "This coffin is indeed rare, the materials used are sophisticated and the craftsmanship is excellent, but six hundred thousand is truly beyond what we can afford. I see the neighbors also sell coffins; why don't I go and ask them first?"

These days, competitors set the going rate.

Two businesses selling coffins right opposite each other—I wagered their relationship wasn't great.

"Then go next door and ask," the craftsman selling coffins, still stubborn as a bull, stayed put and took a drag of his pipe, grumpily letting us head next door.

I nearly blanked on the spot, this was a case of lifting a stone only to drop it on one's own foot.

But Yu Longting and Qing Li didn't hesitate at all, and led me to the neighbors.

We'd barely taken two steps when the craftsman caught up, "Alright, alright, you win. What price do you think is reasonable?"

"Twenty-eight thousand," Qing Li said leisurely.

The craftsman scowled, "Fine, just head to the neighbors then; twenty-eight thousand and I'd make no profit!"

"Then you tell me, how much?" Qing Li, who usually stayed in her tower, untouched by the world, now actually wanted to negotiate.

I wasn't sure she could handle the real world.

The craftsman's eyes darted around, "At least two hundred eighty thousand."

Ha, I just chuckled.

A sixty thousand item got halved in a hagggle.

"Two hundred eighty thousand is too much, daughter-in-law, what do you think?" Qing Li suddenly tossed the problem to me.

No matter how much you haggle it down, it's still a lot of money.

Calculating the weight of our purse in my heart, it felt like it was bleeding, "Eighty-eight thousand."

"Alright, deal!" The craftsman agreed quickly.

My whole face turned green, I felt like I had lost big time.

Yu Longting, seeing my downcast expression, couldn't help but laugh.

Then Qing Li laughed too.

These two, do they take pleasure in my misfortune??

It's infuriating, they don't know the cost of living unless they manage the household themselves.

Though I had no idea what such a big coffin was going to be used for, for me, saving as much as possible was essential.

Yu Longting saw me fuming, my nose nearly crooked with anger, and spoke up to save face, "Eighty-eight thousand is a price we can pay, but could you throw in some extras, considering we're buying such a big item from you?"

Chapter 1138: We'll Earn It Back

"What kind of gift do you want?" The master looked vigilant, afraid of being swindled himself.

Yu Longting didn't answer immediately, instead, he lowered his voice and asked Qing Li, "Mom, you didn't buy the coffin to arrange a funeral hall, did you?"

This one word "Mom" made Qing Li feel very uncomfortable.

She pressed her lips together in silence for a long time before slowly nodding.

Why does her expression look... like she just swallowed a fly??

Being acknowledged by your own son, shouldn't that make you overjoyed??

Or did I see it wrong? ,

Yu Longting rubbed his chin, "Is it prepared for me and Wanwan?"

"Yes, how did you kid guess it?" Qing Li asked, displeased.

What??

So this coffin is prepared for me and Yu Longting, and we're supposed to sleep in it?

What's Qing Li up to?

While I was puzzled, Yu Longting said to the master, "Prepare everything needed for the memorial hall, I want the best. If you don't agree, we'll buy the coffin elsewhere. It's your choice."

Don't be fooled by the fact that this is a coffin shop located in a remote part of the street.

It seems like it's just selling coffins with no interaction with outside stores.

In reality, all their businesses are interconnected.

After a moment of consideration, the master agreed.

While he whispered with other shopkeepers, I strained my ears to catch their conversation.

This person took out ten thousand yuan to pay for goods, involving the shopkeepers related to funeral hall arrangements along the street, even offering delivery and setup services.

The service is attentive and comprehensive, truly treating the customer as king, even in the funeral business.

Yet my heart bleeds even more, damn eighty-eight thousand!!

The price was brought down to eighty-eight thousand, and this old man came up with ten thousand to arrange the gifts, pocketing plenty of perks.

The damn coffin is surely worth far less than eighty-eight thousand~!

"Wanwan, do you remember the card I borrowed from you?" Yu Longting asked me.

I nodded, "Yeah, I transferred Wuyue's money into it, but I didn't bring that card."

Is he planning to use Wuyue's money to charge for the coffin??

"I've linked it to my Alipay, let's use that money. That money is just sitting there anyway." Yu Longting took out his mobile and scanned to pay.

I was stunned the whole time, is this how you save money?

But this is Wuyue's money...

Doesn't it feel awkward for him to use it?

Seemingly reading my mind, Yu Longting said to me, "Rest assured, this money will be earned back."

"Oh, oh, oh, that's good." Though I didn't know how he was going to earn it back, I believed him anyway.

After buying the coffin, our group left the address of the rented ancestral house and left.

Qing Li said she still needed to buy something special, so we went to a dark store filled with snakes and spiders, the entrance surrounded by red iron railings.

Only one customer could enter at a time, so Qing Li went in alone.

Standing at the entrance, I felt a cold chill on my body, as if an eerie wind kept blowing against my legs.

The sky was already darkening, with people burning paper at several intersections on both sides.

The firelight in the rain looked very eerie, and occasionally I could even see something pale floating in the rain.

I took a sharp breath, exhaling a white mist.

It's summer after all, even if it rains the temperature should be twenty-seven or twenty-eight degrees, yet I was breathing white mist.

Ashes from burned paper money kept brushing against my calves, swirling around them, and this little eerie wind made me feel creepy inside.

"Yu Longting, is it because the Nether Pond has drawn away my Yang energy, that my body feels cold and attracts unclean things?" I leaned closer to Yu Longting in fear and said.

Yu Longting touched my forehead, sensing the Yang Fire energy inside me, "Do you feel that the heavenly fire within you has recovered, or is it still as weak as when in the Nether Pond?"

Chapter 1139: Pure Yang Bride

"To be honest, just after coming out of the Nether Pond, I felt the heavenly fire was even stronger." I lowered my voice to speak the truth to him, "But ever since arriving at Fengdu, something feels off."

"Your Yang Fire is a bit weak now, let me check your pulse." Yu Longting checked my pulse for a while, and his expression became increasingly grave.

I was extremely flustered, feeling like I had a terminal illness, "Could it be that I got injured by the surreptitious energies in the Nether Pond and developed an incurable disease."

"Not exactly, but it's not much better." Yu Longting pulled me into his arms with a low sigh, "You've got your period."

"What period? What kind of period could follow me all the way to Feng... Fengdu?" I bit my tongue hard, feeling a tingling pain, "You didn't mean a menstrual period, did you?"

My tone was quite sinister.

If it really was that thing, I really wanted to beat him up in the street.

Me on my period and he's got that grieving expression like I've got a terminal illness??

"Yeah, can't get intimate with you tonight." Yu Longting's eerie, sinister tone had a hint of a coyness in it.

My heart instantly softened, I patted his back in comfort, then suddenly thought of something, "Then I... I don't have... any bloodstains or anything, right?"

"Not visible for now, the charms we carried went into the Nether Pond, so they're temporarily unusable. I'll go buy some talisman paper and draw new ones." Yu Longting tapped the back of my head, then tightened his arms around me reluctantly, "Stay here and don't move. With your current condition, it's inauspicious to enter the alley. I'll be quick! Don't wander off, if anyone bullies you, beat them to death."

"Alright, you go ahead, you won't be gone long enough for someone to bully me." I was completely speechless, Yu Longting treated me just like a child.

Even though he's my husband, he acts just like a worried father.

Always afraid his daughter would be abducted by traffickers.

Yu Longting released a snake, and taking advantage of the moment when no one was paying attention, it actually slipped into my cheongsam, "Five minutes at most, I'll be back soon."

With that, he darted into another narrow alley selling Peach Wood Sword charms and the like.

It's hard to imagine that this side is a dark little shop selling evil objects and strange things, while that side is a whole street full of Feng Shui, Eight Trigrams, Wealth Gods, Kitchen Gods, and Peach Wood charms.

And the two sides coexisted peacefully...

"It's quite a fate, little girl, and so we meet again." An old lady came towards me holding an oiled umbrella, her face whiter than wall ash, smiling like a flower.

The old lady had silver hair, but her scalp was black.

Even from a great distance, I could see white maggots crawling between her silver hair.

I frowned, instinctively reaching into my shoulder bag for my charms.

When I took them out, they felt so eerie they were unusable, and I remembered Yu Longting mentioning the charms were likely ruined by the Nether Pond.

"Indeed quite a fate, old lady, why do you always cling to me? Do I know you?" I took a hairpin out of my hair, pricked my finger, and quickly drew a Palm Talisman in my palm.

Isn't she the old lady who turned to ashes last time when Qing Li gently pinched her wrist, yet here she was again, relentlessly haunting me.

The old lady was startled by my charm-drawing technique and laughed to tears as I clumsily performed the Hand Seals, "So it's a dud, watching TV learning from Ling Zhengying, really thinks she's a Taoist? I consider it your good fortune that I fancy you; if it weren't for your pure Yin fate, suitable for passing on lineage with my son, I wouldn't bother with you."

Having been caught off guard due to my weakened physical condition from the period, I was a lot slower to react.

Before I could resist, her coarse, calloused hand, clawed into my shoulder blade, dragging me away like a dead dog.

Chapter 1140: I Prefer to Eliminate All Roots

How can this be?

I am a Mystic Sect practitioner of Earth Immortal level, how could I be dragged away by some ghostly old woman.

To become someone's bride, I'd have no face left to stay in this community.

At that moment, I gathered all the heavenly fire within me, ignoring any hand seals or oral spells.

Directly using the Taoist Heart to coax the flames, letting fierce fire gush from my palm.

Turning around, I twisted that dead old lady's wrist, pouring the scorching heavenly fire into her body.

With a miserable scream, the old lady instantly turned into a pile of ashes.

This time she should be thoroughly dead, with her Three Souls and Seven Spirits completely burned away.

But I was not much better off, even though my strength had temporarily improved in the Nether Pond.

The water had eroded my body while I was in recovery, eventually injuring my vital energy, so after my period, my skills almost completely waned.

And now using heavenly fire despite my body's condition, my body felt as if it were completely drained.

"Mother, my mother...what did you do to my mother?" Suddenly, a young man as thin as a stick appeared.

The young man's body was like a matchstick, with a hint of gloom on his face, and his skin was incredibly sallow.

He rushed at me, his limp leg aimed to kick my chest, "You killed my mother, I must avenge my mother."

Originally, I could have easily dodged, but this guy's sweeping kick actually carried Corpse Qi.

The Corpse Qi suppressed my already sparse protective spiritual energy, making it impossible to mobilize.

I had to first take an unexpected kick, then draw an Evil-Breaking Spell with my palm to subdue the sickly man full of Corpse Qi.

As for the heavenly fire, I dared not mobilize it at all; this fire seemed to belong to me, but it was not something my current power could freely control.

I must be in full health and state to handle it, to avoid being harmed by its innate strong origin.

With a crack, a tall figure suddenly appeared.

Yu Longting appeared in front of me, twisting the sickly man's ankle with one hand, removing the entire leg from the man, "Interesting times, even a Yin Corpse dares to lay hands on my wife, aren't you the Yin Yang Envoy of Fengdu? How can you be so bold?"

"S-Snake...Snake Lord...you...you are Snake Lord." The man's pallid face turned even whiter, dragging his disabled leg, he knelt on the ground trembling, "This...this lowly Pure Yang Girl was just a concubine my mom chose for me...how could she be yours...ah...pain...I was wrong..."

Yu Longting acted ruthlessly, twisting off this guy's head as well.

Yet the man was neither dead nor alive, even with his head twisted off, he seemed utterly unfazed.

Yu Longting casually tossed the severed head on the ground, "Pure Yang Girl? Who told you my wife is a Pure Yang Girl? Her birth date is extremely hidden; neither you nor your mother could see through it based on your cultivation."

"It was...Great Turtle Immortal, he said I'd have descendants if I wedded her." The man hugged his fallen head in his arms, trembling all over, "I'm so miserable, my mom was just burned to death by her with Yang Fire, I really didn't know she was your...Madam."

"Great Turtle Immortal? Could it be Piao Changji?" I thought of something, pulling out two Soft-shelled Turtle Spirits' inner cores from my shoulder bag, "Do you recognize these two Soft-shelled Turtle Spirits' inner cores?"

"No, no, no, I don't recognize them, but isn't Great Immortal Piao an Earth Attribute? These two aren't." The dead man's eyes, full of venomous resentment towards me and Yu Longting, rolled in hollow derision.

Yu Longting waved his hand, a talisman paper stuck onto the man's neck at the point of severance, smiling gently, "I am a person who likes to cut the weeds and eliminate the roots, since you had the wrongful thought of marrying my wife, and your mother died as a result, to prevent your revenge, I can only...send you...to the Western Heaven."