

A Snake 1151

Chapter 1151: Actually, the Little Snake Lord Is My Son

Liu Hongluan had no idea what had happened and thought I was responsible, "Su Wan, what did you do to me? Why... is my whole body limp... unable to move..."

"Wow, Lady of the Snake Lord, what a skillful move! You must have just used your thoughts to seriously injure this traitor!" Liu Liulu exclaimed with excitement and admiration.

Other snakes also looked at me with starry eyes, and applause filled the air.

I: "??"

These snakes must have vision problems; didn't they see Liu Hongluan was incapacitated just by Dumpling looking at her?

Suddenly, she was powerless; clearly it was Dumpling's doing!

Although I have no idea what trick Dumpling used, just one glance at Liu Hongluan and she lost her combat ability.

wuli Dumpling is so amazing, truly worthy of being our child~

"Su Wan, you wretch, shameless woman." Liu Hongluan was stiff all over, but her mouth was unharmed, "You clearly promised to spare me, yet deliberately plotted against me!! You, who go back on your word, despicable person, are not fit to be the Lady of the Snake Lord."

"Same insults over and over, my ears are growing calluses from hearing them. I'm unfit, are you fit?" I cleared my ear, not concerned at all with the dead's curses, "Always talking about being fit or not, do you think you're a key maker?"

"Su Wan, you..." Liu Hongluan spat out a mouthful of Snake Blood in anger, suddenly her snake belly pained, writhing on the ground, "If you have the ability, just kill me, anyway, I won't let you go even as a ghost."

"Dumpling, watch carefully, Mom will demonstrate just once." I took a fire charm newly drawn by Yu Longting from my bag, and spoke to Dumpling in my arms.

Dumpling looked at me and nodded obediently.

That serious look seemed to be saying to me, Mama, I will learn well.

I squinted my eyes and tossed the fire charm, "Summon the Five Fire God Generals, fiery blaze illuminating all, for protection and safety, also to bind spirits and subdue evil, life and death dictated by Heavenly Dao, swiftly as by law."

The fire charm ignited itself, and from the charm flew out a winged Fire Phoenix.

It swooped towards Liu Hongluan's snake body, engulfing Liu Hongluan in a sea of flames.

The Red Snake screamed miserably, gradually shrinking in the firelight.

"Wow, sister-in-law, that's amazing!! Such a beautiful phoenix!" Lin Xintang held her bruised neck, her pupils reflecting the brilliance of the fire phoenix, full of longing.

Qing Li had already come to her daughter's side, holding her small body in his arms, with a few flickers of coldness in his eyes, "Wanwan, this Red Python committed so many evils, but killing her is a pity."

"You wouldn't want to keep her, would you?" I looked at Liu Hongluan, now only left with one last breath burned by the heavenly fire.

In just a few more breaths, she would completely turn to ashes.

Even if Qing Li and I discussed not killing her temporarily, it would be too late to stop the fire.

A strand of Spider Silk sprung from Qing Li's fingertip, surprisingly protecting the shrunken, palm-sized snake body of Liu Hongluan like a red cocoon.

Liu Hongluan once had a significant drop in cultivation, but after I left, she somehow managed to become a Red Python again.

She even escaped from the prison and kidnapped Xiao Xin Tang.

She is a disaster among disasters, yet Qing Li wanted to protect her...

Even if it's said to keep her for torture, it's too forced.

"Even if she turns to ashes, she can't repay the humiliation I suffered on the attic by the Vine Demon." Qing Li said word by word, "I want to keep her by my side as a maid."

"Dragon Queen, if you take me with you, you won't regret it. I can swear. I did that to you at the time because I didn't know your identity!" Liu Hongluan clung to Qing Li's leg like a lifeline, "Did you see, Little Snake Lord's scale color is exactly like mine, actually Little Snake Lord is my son, but was seized by that wretch Su Wan and put into her own belly!"

Chapter 1152: My Grandson Thinks You're Ugly

"What in the world? Do you have any sense of decency left?" I was utterly flabbergasted, how could Liu Hongluan even say such nonsense??

Qing Li was also intrigued, bending down to pick up Xiao Xin Tang and hold her in his arms. "Oh??"

Even Chang Hao, who once suspected me of cheating on Yu Longting, showed a baffled yet impressed expression.

The snake attendants present widened their eyes, looking between Liu Hongluan and the ice-cold Dumpling in my arms.

They seemed to be trying to find a resemblance between Dumpling and Liu Hongluan...

I was at a loss for words, could the other snakes really believe the nonsense Liu Hongluan was spouting??

Claiming her child was taken and placed in my belly, wasn't this similar to what she almost did to me before?

If Yu Longting hadn't appeared in time, Little Dumpling would have been snatched away by this Snake Lady!

And now, I, the victim, am being falsely accused??

Is there no justice!

"Dragon Queen, please see clearly, I am indeed the birth mother of the Snake Lord's son." Liu Hongluan twisted the facts, yet spoke with absolute conviction, "You see, Su Wan has always wanted to kill me, just to silence me and prevent me from reuniting with my child."

Little Dumpling's gaze grew even colder.

Like the permafrost of the polar ice caps, showing no reaction to Liu Hongluan's words.

"Dumpling, is Liu Hongluan your mother?" Qing Li asked leisurely.

Dumpling shook his head vigorously, full of disdain.

Liu Hongluan's tone turned pitiful, "He was taken away by Su Wan at a very young age, so my child doesn't even know that I'm the real birth mother."

"There is some logic to that." Qing Li, unsure of his intentions, wore a skeptical expression and even asked for Dumpling's opinion at the end, "Dumpling, what do you think?"

"Ugly!" Dumpling blurted out with just one word.

The implication was that Liu Hongluan was too ugly to attract his father, much less to give birth to such an adorable baby as him?

It was too humorous and amusing, such a sharp tongue at such a young age.

The other snakes probably didn't understand the meaning behind the word "ugly," while Qing Li, full of charisma, hid her smile behind her hand for quite a while, clearly understanding her grandson's meaning.

Even when Dumpling was a baby and only spoke baby babble, Qing Li was the only one who could understand him.

So this was nothing special.

"Liu Hongluan, my grandson thinks you're ugly; whether you're his birth mother is still up for debate. You can temporarily stay with me." Qing Li finally stopped laughing and said to Liu Hongluan.

I was speechless, waving a hand to dispel the heavenly fire.

With my understanding of Qing Li's intelligence, she couldn't possibly believe such nonsense.

Maybe she was unwilling to give up and wanted to keep Liu Hongluan around to slowly torment her, just be careful not to play too far.

Since Liu Hongluan was rescued by Qing Li, Qing Li made a paper body for Liu Hongluan to use.

The beauty on the paper bore a resemblance to what Liu Hongluan looked like before, and with Liu Hongluan possessing it, you couldn't tell it was a paper man unless you looked closely.

During the three days in the Snake Sect, Qing Li spent half the time with Dumpling, and the other half, Little Dumpling would run over to stick with me.

However, rumors were spreading like wildfire within the Snake Sect, with many snakes discussing the densely packed red scales on Dumpling's neck.

But most of the snake species still believed that Dumpling was born by me, after all, they believed in Yu Longting's taste, and Yu Longting's loyalty to his emotions.

"Lady of the Snake Lord, Beichen has brought an outsider here, requesting an audience at the mountain gate. That person looks strange, and I dare not make a decision on my own, so I came to seek your guidance." That noon, Chang Hao suddenly came to my door seeking an audience.

Chapter 1153: Kidnapped

I was learning hand seals from Dumpling, but my small gold medal used for exorcism was a bit off.

Dumpling, the little teacher with a serious face, adjusted my fingers with his tiny hands.

A layer of golden light gradually spread on my nails.

I have to admit, the little guy is exceptionally gifted in Mysterious Art, just like his father. I've been learning for so long but haven't mastered it as well as Little Dumpling. It's okay, there's no shame in asking for guidance from younger people.

After all, he's my biological son; his intelligence comes from the good genes of me and his father.

Hearing Chang Hao's words, I had a thought and looked up, "A strange person? That person... are they male or female?"

Beichen is very introverted, and the only person from the Snake Sect who can be with him is Xiao Li.

Being described as a very strange person by Chang Hao, it obviously shouldn't be Xiao Li.

"Neither male nor female!" Chang Hao said emphatically.

Upon hearing this, I immediately guessed the identity of the person next to Beichen, "A long-haired girl in a white dress?"

"That's not it, it's someone with a long white dress and hair, but they're male." Chang Hao showed a goosebumps-inducing expression.

I suddenly realized and became alert, "Don't bring them both into the sect. I'll meet him outside. As for Dumpling..."

"Mama!" Dumpling, seeing that I planned to leave him behind, put on a tight little expression.

My heart instantly softened, unable to bear leaving him with Chang Hao.

Ruffling Dumpling's furry little head, I softly comforted the little guy, "Alright, take you with me to see our Brother Chenn. You haven't met him since you were born, right?"

Little Dumpling is extremely quiet, his small head nodded lightly against my shoulder, confirming my words.

Chang Hao followed me to the entrance of the sect, where Beichen stood under the lush pine, next to a beautiful woman in a white dress.

"Is this me and your daughter? She looks a lot like me." The beautiful woman, with a pure white snake tail, approached me, trying to flatter herself.

Seeing Dumpling's frightened eyes, veins popped on my forehead, "In what way does she resemble you? Are you blind?? And he's a boy, alright?"

"A boy this good-looking??" The beautiful woman didn't realize this would insult him first, snorted, "Hmph, growing up he'll surely be effeminate, boys should look a bit rugged."

I ignored this narcissistic man, holding Dumpling as I approached Beichen, "Why did you come looking for me with this guy? Did something happen at home?"

"I didn't bring him; he insisted on following me." Beichen's face was as stern as frost, "Something did happen at home."

After a brief thought, I had a rough idea, "Could it be something happened to Xiao Li?"

"Yes, Xiao Li was kidnapped." Beichen clenched his fists, his whole body exuding a chilling aura.

I was shocked, "She has you protecting her, and... and that guy Wuyue is around, how could this happen??"

"We went to Z City to propose and betroth, but Xiao Li was stuffed into a big red bridal sedan chair." Beichen's cold eyes glanced ominously at Wuyue, "As for him, it's great if he doesn't add fuel to the fire."

"Living Dead, don't falsely accuse me, that bastard spirit is imbued with Azarhan Sutra, Lotus Sutra, Shurangama Sutra, Diamond Sutra, and multiple scriptures, as soon as he gets close my power becomes ineffective." Wuyue sharply looked down at Beichen, covering his lips with a pale hand after listing those names.

This undoubtedly exposed his weakness, it turns out ancient Human Snakes' nemesis is the sacred texts with mana.

From Wuyue's words, I caught the key point, frowning tightly, "Bastard spirit? Is that person named Piao Changji, dressed in a red official gown, extremely sleazy in appearance??"

Chapter 1154: You Do the Deed, You Take the Consequences

"I don't know if his name is Piao Changji, but he is indeed wearing official robes," Wuyue said, pinching his chin leisurely.

I couldn't trust Wuyue completely, so I turned to Beichen.

Beichen's thin lips pressed into a line, and he nodded coldly.

Xiao Li was inexplicably taken by Piao Changji, nine times out of ten it was that bastard spirit seeking revenge on me.

I offended Piao Changji, which ultimately led to Xiao Li being implicated.

"I'll go find Xiao Li, the more time passes, the more troublesome it becomes." My heart burned with anxiety, and I set out with a swift Mysterious Step towards Piao Changji's residence to settle the score.

Halfway up the mountain, I remembered Dumpling was still in my arms, so I turned back.

I saw Beichen and the others still standing there, unable to react in time.

I shoved Dumpling into Beichen's arms, "Take good care of Dumpling for me."

"Are you going by yourself?" Beichen was caught off guard, holding the two or three-year-old in his arms, his face blank.

I temporarily halted my urgent steps, "What else can I do?"

"I want to go too. Another person means more security. Please take me with you." Beichen blocked my path, repeatedly emphasizing that I should take him.

Staring at Beichen, I refused word by word, "If you were strong enough, I would definitely take you, but right now there's too much of a strength gap."

But Piao Changji's residence is a dangerous place that forbids the use of Art by anyone who hasn't refined the Three Corpse God.

Beichen going there would not only be useless, he might also fall into danger.

"I lack strength." Beichen said this in an imperative tone, as if admitting it.

Yet his face was very pale, as if he had received a great blow.

Wuyue chuckled lightly, a glimmer of light in his eyes, "I'm strong enough, I'll go with you."

"You seem to like Dumpling quite a bit, don't you? You can stay and accompany him. Opportunities are fleeting." Originally, I didn't support Wuyue being too close to Dumpling, but right now, I really didn't want him to risk his life, so I had to reluctantly let Little Dumpling be the bait.

At this moment, Beichen's mouth twitched, as if he'd never seen a mother sell out her son like this.

I've already set out with the Golden Lotus Step, rushing towards Piao Changji's residence in the deep mountains as quickly as possible.

Originally it was quite far from the Snake Sect, but my urgency got me there quickly.

"Your trip to the Nether Pond has strengthened you quite a bit." As soon as I stopped, Wuyue's indifferent voice came from beside me.

He habitually reached out to touch my bun, but I moved out of the way with a cold face, "Just lucky, almost couldn't get out. Why did you follow me?"

"I was worried about you, Su Wan, you've really disappointed me." Wuyue's kind of heartbreak seemed to be from the inside out, he stared coldly at me, his hand clenched into a fist, "When the Snake Lord's

Primordial Spirit left my body, I knew... you went to the Nether Pond to find him, he just wanted to be a little closer to you from within me."

"Isn't it normal for me to go find my own man? Why are you disappointed?" Looking at the plum blossom brass lock hanging on the door, I took out the key Piao Changji had snatched and unlocked it.

Wuyue's low voice came from behind me, "The Nether Pond is a place of no return, yet you went without hesitation. You also lied to me... said you were just wandering around Moonless City."

"As it turns out, I'm blessed by the stars, even falling into the Nether Pond, I managed to escape with my life." I stepped into the dust-free retreat-like courtyard, feeling the oppressive aura around me, and called out to Piao Changji, "Lord Piao, I take responsibility for my actions. Both of your inner cores are with me. I'm already here, so don't involve the innocent or drag others in."

Chapter 1155: The 108th Concubine

"I gave you the Azarhan Sutra which I dug for three hundred years, yet you two want to harm me!!" Piao Changji must be hiding in some corner of the old house. When he heard my words, his eerie voice immediately echoed around, "Even your death won't settle the hatred in my heart. I want you to wish for death instead!"

"What do you mean? What... did you do to Xiao Li?" I gripped the Copper Key tightly and rushed towards the voice following the fluctuations of Spiritual Power.

Damn bastard spirit, he has far too many clones.

The two I killed last time were just puppets. The one talking to me now...

I have no idea if the voice seeking revenge on me is the real Piao Changji.

Because of the Soft-shelled Turtle Spirit's trait, Piao Changji remains alive despite his weakness.

He simply can't be killed!!

"Hahaha!!" Piao Changji's maniacal laughter surrounded the entire old house, making my heart bleed, unable to fathom the torture Xiao Li might endure.

Wuyue had already caught up, his cold and stern voice reached my ears, "Isn't it easy to guess a pervert's mind? It's known that the Soft-shelled Turtle Spirit is lecherous. He sent the wedding sedan to abduct Chen Xiaoli, it must be..."

"Don't say it, I don't want to hear your jinx! Wuyue, you're suppressed by him, quickly leave the old house." I couldn't continue listening to such terrifying words, harshly admonishing Wuyue to leave.

Countless times it had replayed in my mind, the event when Qing Li was defiled by Lin Gang.

Not only was Qing Li defiled, but she was also humiliated and gave birth to a daughter.

It tormented me deeply, making it unbearable to face such things.

And now... could it be... that such a terrible thing will repeat itself on my best friend...

Is it?

The old house is large, but Piao Changji's lair seems always to be in the loft where the White Gauze floats.

I was guided by his voice to the loft, following the staircase upwards.

Wuyue was ultimately a self-preserving king, unwilling to shed blood needlessly and sacrifice himself.

After listening to my appeal, he turned back from the edge, not forcing his way along.

"No... Let go of me... Help me, Brother Chenn!!" On the third floor of the loft came the heart-wrenching screams of a girl and the jarring sound of tearing fabric.

A red bridal gown was donned, amidst countless ancient paintings on the writing desk.

Struggling and full of tears, she couldn't break free from the perverted Soft-shelled Turtle Spirit pulling at her bodice, showing a face of unbearable despair, "You might as well kill me, you perverted monster, Beichen won't spare you!"

"Su Wan, you've finally arrived. I've been waiting for you for so long. If you had succumbed in Fengdu, she wouldn't be the unlucky one." That pervert Piao Changji curved his lips, stretched out his tongue to gently lick Xiao Li's face from top to bottom, "I want you to witness how your friend becomes my revered, my hundred-eighth Concubine because of you."

"One hundred and eight concubines, are you playing at Liang Shan? Ugly freak, even if you get my body, you won't get my heart." Xiao Li slapped Piao Changji, her long leg kicking heavily at Piao Changji's chest, "Su Wan, go quickly, this monster is formidable, don't care about me."

Piao Changji was slapped, his eyes turning crimson, raised his hand intending to strike back.

"I don't care about you, how would you marry Beichen after being violated by him?" I pulled out the Begonia Hairpin from my head, swiftly stabbing it into the back of Piao Changji's hand, piercing through his dirty hand, "Wishing to alleviate worldly suffering, revive the sick, banish demons and evil, eradicate wickedness, may Kui Gang's guardian power manifest, answering a thousand calls, fulfilling ten thousand summons, even uncalled self-manifest."

Chapter 1156: You're Just Like Monkey Sun

"Su Wan, you're doomed. Once you're dead, I'll have my way with you a thousand times." Piao Changji laughed coldly, his face full of vengeful pleasure, "So when Yu Longting collects your corpse, he'll find it disgusting and never want to see you again."

Yu Longting??

It seems last time Yu Qingxiao severely injured Piao Changji, letting him know who the true Dragon Emperor is.

Given his cunning nature, he must have done a more thorough investigation.

Even I thought I fell for Piao Changji's scheme and could be bitten back at any time.

But there's not a trace of pain on my body, and my mind is particularly clear.

Instead, Piao Changji screamed as the Sharp Gold Aura from the wound on his palm surged over his arm, overwhelming him.

Wherever it goes, any bone and flesh infected with Demon Qi are completely eroded into nothingness.

In the end, he was left with only a head, swallowed in disbelief, "Impossible. I clearly modified the ancient house restrictions; even with the Copper Key, Su Wan, you'd still be bitten by the restrictions and die instantly."

As he finished speaking, his head also melted away.

Hearing Piao Changji's words made me extremely tense; the Copper Key can't ensure my use of Art, won't I be bitten back now??

But checking my body from head to toe with Spiritual Power, apart from a bit of pain in the foot, there were no other abnormalities.

Could it be that I refined the Three Corpse God from the head and abdomen at the Nether Pond, so this restriction that attacks the Three Corpse God only attacks my foot?

"Xiao Li, don't be afraid, I'm here, the Soft-shelled Turtle Spirit has already been killed by me." Wearing a thin cheongsam, I tore down the draped gauze from the beam and wrapped Xiao Li's body with it.

Xiao Li hugged me tightly, crying as if the sky and earth were overturned, "I thought I was doomed, but you came back to save me, Wanwan, I love you to death! Wuwuwu~"

"What love, someone like me isn't worthy of having such a good friend like you; it's my fault for provoking the Soft-shelled Turtle Spirit, which brought harm to you." Suddenly, the severe pain in my ankle hit me, causing my body to weaken and collapse onto the ground, "Ah~"

It seems the Three Corpse God in the foot wasn't refined and got bitten back by the restriction.

Wrapped in white gauze, Xiao Li hurriedly jumped down from the desk, trying to help me up.

But I instantly felt the strange Demon Qi behind a landscape painting, knowing it likely wasn't Piao Changji but rather a puppet body that was destroyed just now.

I pulled Xiao Li behind me with a cold expression, staring intently at the painting behind, "You're just like Monkey Sun, pulling out a hair to create many avatars."

"Get lost, I'm not a monkey, I'm a thousand-year-old land turtle." Piao Changji, seeming to suffer unbearable shame, leaped with fury behind the painting, "I don't have that many avatars, vile woman, you broke another one of my bodies, I worked hard for them."

"Oh, right, right, your kind lived splendidly only to be schemed and killed by you, you dug out their inner cores to use as puppet bodies, how laborious." My foot hurts terribly now, I need time to use Spiritual Power to ease the pain from the Three Corpse God in the foot, so I deliberately say miscellaneous things to stall time, "Your deceased kind couldn't help but applaud you from the Underworld, saying 'Thank you very much.'"

"Truly sinister! Just a few days without seeing you, you've refined the Three Corpse God, no wonder you weren't bitten back. You've advanced like a thousand years of cultivation!" His cold black eyes revealed from behind the painting, he jeered with some apprehension and his eyes filled with cold laughter, "Though I don't know what Evil Method you used, I have more tricks up my sleeve; since you came here, you won't leave alive."

Then this guy pulled out a five-stringed ancient zither from behind him, his short and clumsy fingers plucking the delicate strings.

Chapter 1157: The Ancient Painting of Countless Living Beings

My heart froze, and I immediately had an ominous premonition.

The lustful old turtle is proficient in sound manipulation, he probably plans to use sound to his advantage.

With this in mind, Piao Changji struck a chord on the zither with random finesse.

It felt like a heavy hammer hit my heart, leaving me dizzy and disoriented.

Xiao Li is just an ordinary person, without any Spiritual Power for protection.

She was shocked into coughing up a mouthful of old blood, with blood flowing from her eye sockets and ears.

Hearing another sound might shatter her internal organs.

In such a critical moment, I couldn't afford to hesitate; fortunately, Yu Longting had told me about Piao Changji's expertise in using sound to harm opponents.

He gave me several talismans to close off the five senses to use as protection against a sneak attack.

I didn't have time to thank Yu Longting for being thorough, and immediately placed a charm in Xiao Li's hand, "Grip it tightly, urgent as law, Heavenly Master assist me."

In truth, most of the oral spell includes formal content, asking the Heavenly Master to bestow Divine Power.

Only the phrase "as law" is the name of a spirit, specifically used to transmit orders to various Deities; it's the real key to making the oral spell effective.

As soon as the Five Senses Sealing Talisman took effect in Xiao Li's hand, I was struck by another note from Piao Changji, disrupting my stable Inner Breath.

Suddenly dizzy with ringing ears, dripping with cold sweat, I fumbled for another charm, "urgent as law."

The sound of clashing metal and galloping horses, killing in the unseen.

Finally silenced in my ears.

But the corresponding price to pay was my vibrating Inner Breath.

Coughing up blood like there was no cost, I saw that guy still plucking the zither strings.

The aim was to use powerful sound to shatter our talisman paper.

"Hao Hao yin yang, the sun rises in the east, command to collect this talisman... transform into auspiciousness, urgent as law decree!" Frantic with life and death on the line, I threw out a fire charm to unleash heavenly fire on Piao Changji.

Piao Changji strummed the zither, able to counter heavenly fire with sound.

Yet the heavenly fire was fierce, forcing him to dodge left and right.

This caused the ancient painting hiding his form to catch fire, coming alive as if it had life.

As it burned, it felt like countless Fierce Ghosts were rushing towards me.

The air filled with heart-wrenching screams, and terrifying blood surged out of the ashes of the flames.

What was more terrifying was that the heavenly fire in the fire charm burned through its power and extinguished.

My heart raced, as if I had killed countless lives at once, overwhelmed with sadness and self-pity, "Piao Changji, what's in your painting? Has the ancient painting come to life?"

"With that little burn, you've killed at least a thousand beings; even if you don't die now, Heaven's Tribulation will strike you dead," Piao Changji smugly taunted, suddenly coming for Xiao Li.

The flower hairpin in my hand wasn't just for show, I pierced it straight into his heart, "If I'm struck dead, I'll take you down as well, Piao Changji, is this your true body? Or a duplicate?"

As soon as the words left my mouth, Piao Changji's eyes widened in death.

The ancient zither in his hand was drenched by the blood flowing from him.

Just as I was about to leave, the zither began to play on its own, the sound shattering both Xiao Li's and my Five Senses Sealing Talismans.

Before I could retrieve a talisman to protect Xiao Li, she suddenly seemed possessed, standing up on her own.

Her eyes were covered in a thin film of blood red, heading towards an ancient painting suspended in the air.

The painting hung at a certain height, and in her bewitched state, she leapt into the painting.

A ripple formed on the painting, and Xiao Li disappeared immediately.

Chapter 1158: Are We Going to Be GG?

"Disappeared?" Sweat appeared on my forehead, despite the lingering pain in my foot.

Yet, despite the pain, I struggled to crawl to the ancient painting.

Xiao Li was sucked into this thing. Could it be a demon painting that devours people?

Bastard spirit is full of tricks, the lesser spirits already have more tricks than the average spirit, can the paintings hanging here be simple?

When I first came here with Yu Longting, I thought these paintings were very peculiar.

This painting should not be moved carelessly, or Xiao Li's life might be in danger.

But she was mysteriously sucked in by a force. If I don't find a way to get her out promptly, knowing Piao Changji, she is likely in grave danger inside.

Just as I was about to reach out to touch the painting and examine what was peculiar about it, a cold large hand gripped my wrist, "Don't touch it, this painting is called 'Another World Painting', if you touch it, you'll be sucked in, entering the world within the painting."

"So, Xiao Li just entered the world inside?" I carefully observed the ancient painting that resembled the 'Walking on a Palanquin' painting, it depicted a bustling ancient street.

There were glamorous brothels and gambling houses from the Qing era, as well as chicken fighting pits where people gathered to watch.

Amidst the bustling crowd, I managed to spot a girl cloaked in White Gauze within the painting.

But the time within the painting seemed to pass extremely fast, so after the girl appeared in tattered clothes and was watched by the crowd, she quickly vanished again.

Wuyue pulled me a bit further from the painting, bent down, and lightly stroked my painfully sore ankle with his long fingers, removing my shoes and socks, and bit his finger.

With his golden blood, he inscribed a complex Snake Seal on my ankle, "These things don't belong in this world, only heavenly beings have them, and you are merely earthly beings. The things inside are extraordinary, if you go in, not even your bones will remain, and also..."

"Also, what?" I asked Wuyue.

Wuyue gazed at a spot of ancient painting ash, where blood seeped into the wooden floor, "Once you're inside, your life will be controlled by others. As soon as someone destroys this painting, you will die in there."

"Wuyue, you can't get the Huzi without entering the tiger's lair, Xiao Li is also facing imminent life-threatening danger in there, and might encounter Piao Changji's avatar or true body." By this time, I've long set life and death aside in my heart because Xiao Li's ordinary life was disrupted, if I can't rescue her, how can I face Beichen?

Moreover, Xiao Li is my only true friend this lifetime; there's no way I can leave her in danger.

The severe pain in my ankle had already vanished, gratefully looking at Wuyue squatting on the ground, I said softly, "You can just guard this painting, once I'm inside, I won't have to worry about the painting being destroyed."

With that, I lifted my foot and stepped into the painting.

Wuyue tried to grab me, but only managed to catch some strands of my hair.

He cruelly tore them off.

If in middle age I suffer hair loss and receding hairline, it's absolutely this guy's fault!

The pain from the hair roots connected to the scalp made me squint my eyes tightly, before landing on the bustling street.

Recently, I seem to have a particular affinity with Different Dimensions.

After entering the Nether Pond via the Triangular Prism, I thought it was the closest I'd encounter space transference in my life.

Who knew that not long after, to find Xiao Li, I would end up inside an ancient painting.

The painting was full of ancient people wearing Song Dynasty clothes, seeing me in modern attire, they all exotically pointed at me and gossiped.

I was about to ask someone if they'd seen the girl wrapped in White Gauze who had just arrived on this street.

Just then, the crowd started murmuring louder, losing interest in me.

But, began pointing at what's beside me.

I glanced beside me and almost rolled my eyes and fainted, "Didn't you say that once inside the painting, if it's destroyed, those inside would be done for? You came in and Piao Changji's avatar destroyed the painting, wouldn't that mean we're doomed?"

Chapter 1159: Playing the Official for Fun

"If I lose my mind, it's your fault. I can't be separated from you." The man furrowed his long eyebrows, looking down at me with an indescribable dissatisfaction.

My vision went dark, and I almost fainted, "Why can't you be separated from me? Wuyue, those special feelings you have for me were deliberately planted by Yu Longting to make you follow me."

"I know." Wuyue smiled faintly, seemingly the only thing about Yu Longting he wasn't dissatisfied with.

I rubbed my suddenly bigger head and said weakly, "Now that Yu Longting has left your body, you shouldn't have feelings for me anymore, right? Why are you still following me?"

"Because..." Wuyue was lost in thought at my words, as if he had never considered this question before, so he had to think for a moment to make up a reason, "Because your man left a Remnant Soul in my body."

"Ha, that's barely a reason. If he hadn't left a Remnant Soul in you, you'd fall into a deep sleep again!" Though I was speechless looking at Wuyue, deep down, I had a lot of admiration for Yu Longting.

Despite his seemingly unruly temperament, he's ultimately from the Mysterious Gate Orthodox lineage.

In the face of major issues, his values are even more upright than mine!

Wuyue has been a great help to both of us and deserves gratitude.

So, when he left, to preserve Wuyue's life, he left a Remnant Soul with him to sustain his life.

Wuyue shrugged his shoulders, looking relaxed, "Why isn't that a reason? I need to repay your man. I've suddenly realized that liking you is boring compared to liking him."

Oh no, is this the beginning of a new romance?!

I really don't have the time to chat idly with Wuyue. If Piao Changji has any duplicates left somewhere out there.

And finds out that Wuyue and I are in the painting and tears it apart.

It'd be just our bad luck...

Right now, the urgent thing is to quickly find Xiao Li and figure out a way to get out.

"Sir, hello, have you seen..." I saw a kind-looking old man and went up to ask.

The old man looked at me like he had seen a monster and hurried away, avoiding me.

Several times, I tried to ask passersby, but they treated me like a scourge, screaming and running away as soon as I got close.

Some even went to report to the authorities, wanting the Magistrate to catch the monster.

The whole painting became a chaotic mess, and the style drastically changed.

I was thinking to myself that no matter what, this painting is just a painting and must have size limitations.

If asking people doesn't work, I'll just go search elsewhere.

Moreover, this street is visible through the ancient painting, and it's easy for Piao Changji to notice when passing by that there are two more people in the painting.

One is me, and the other is Wuyue.

"Wuyue, let's sneak away, or we'll end up in jail soon." I grabbed Wuyue's hand and ran in one direction.

As Wuyue followed me, he asked, "The red official robes, what rank are they?"

"If this is from the Song Ming era, I'd guess Fifth Rank or higher." Even though my education wasn't high, I was diligent and eager to learn from a young age, only dropping out due to special circumstances.

I still know a little about these kinds of general knowledge things.

As we were walking, we passed by a Government Office, which turned out to be a Magistrate's office.

Wuyue glanced at it and asked me, "What rank is a Magistrate?"

"Fifth Rank, or maybe middle Fifth... Oh geez!" Even though I was using the Mysterious Step, making it impossible for the naked eye to see my walking movements, I couldn't help but quicken my pace, "You don't think, do you, that Piao Changji has been wearing that official robe all along, actually enjoying playing the role of a Magistrate in his own ancient painting?"

Chapter 1160: A Full Ten Years

"Each doppelganger wears official robes, indicating an extreme desire for power. How could it be as simple as just pretending?" Since I was leading the way, Wuyue didn't need to exert any effort, leisurely remarked.

Wuyue's words enlightened me, and I realized, "With what you said, the official sitting in the Prefectural Government Office is most likely Piao Changji's true form!"

Piao Changji enjoys being an official, sending a doppelganger would be boring, wouldn't it?

It must be his true form staying in the painting, enjoying the pleasure of being a just and honorable magistrate.

"How about we just rush in and cut him down now?" Wuyue smiled slightly, curling her long smooth hair with her long fingers.

At that moment, it was truly hard to distinguish gender.

I briefly considered it and decided, "I don't want to act rashly, let's wait and see what happens."

"Alright, I'll follow you, whatever you say goes." Wuyue said with a light smile.

The ancient long streets were particularly well-planned, a straight walk would lead you to the city gate.

Wuyue and I exited the city gate, and immediately, there were far fewer people around us.

Several different villages were on the outskirts, all filled with people.

The villages were nestled against several connected large mountains, the terrain was particularly steep, belonging to towering mountains and ridges.

I led Wuyue up the mountain, overlooking the world in the painting.

Meanwhile, I used the fabric I had to make clothes, in the style matching the world in the painting.

"Luckily we took a look from the mountain, this world is really small, with a radius of less than a hundred miles." Wuyue coiled her Snake Tail on the mountaintop, gazing through the flowing clouds.

Compared to being used to doing the Life and Death Embroidery, making ordinary clothes took me less than ten minutes.

I casually made a robe with a kingfisher heralding spring pattern and wore it, "Well, this city is surrounded by mountains, at the edge of the mountains, there will be white fog, trapping the people inside forever in this world."

Saying that, I took off the White Jade Hairpin from my head, letting my long hair fall without support.

I swiftly changed the Taoist nun's hairstyle to a new one, more like the people here.

Then I helped Wuyue make clothes, an all-black outfit painted with silver bamboo patterns.

"If you beg me, I'll tell you Chen Xiaoli's location." Without needing my prompt, Wuyue took off her long dress and donned the bamboo-patterned clothes.

In an instant, her appearance changed from a fairy-like demeanor to an elegant scholar's aura.

Her graceful style had the charm of Wei and Jin dynasty scholars, reminiscent of the Seven Sages of the Bamboo Grove.

I said, "If I didn't know where Xiao Li was, I really would have begged you."

"Boring." Wuyue lost her grip over me, messily tousling her long hair, flicking her sleeves.

I ignored him and went straight down the mountain to a farmhouse, knocking on the door.

A forty-year-old middle-aged woman opened the door, looking me up and down in surprise, "Miss, with such splendid attire, why do you come knocking on a poor family's door like mine?"

"I'm here to find my friend, did you pick up a girl in White Gauze at the market?" I asked the farmwife with a smile.

The farmwife became wary, "Nothing of the sort, I haven't...haven't taken in any girl."

"Xiao Li, Xiao Li, it's me, Su Wan! Are you in this house? I saw you drying clothes in the yard, you haven't been kidnapped, have you?" Seeing the farmwife not letting me meet Xiao Li, I feared she might have taken Xiao Li as a child bride for her son or something.

I poked my head into the farmhouse, loudly calling out Xiao Li's name.

Suddenly, a gray figure appeared.

A girl in her early thirties appeared, bearing a seventy or eighty percent resemblance to Xiao Li, with dark wheat-colored skin as well.

Seeing me, she rushed towards me, throwing herself into my arms, sobbing, "Su Wan, why did you only come now? I've been here for ten years, worrying about being discovered by the bastard spirit of an official, sob~"