

A Snake 21

Chapter 21: Fox Burial Mound

At that moment, a tuft of white fluff came out of my mother's mouth.

The strange changes in her body gradually disappeared.

Soon after, my exhausted mother opened her eyes, "Su Wan... what happened..."

"I was about to ask you, how did you suddenly get possessed by Xuanjing." I untied the ropes from my mother's body and helped her to the bed.

My mother looked puzzled for a moment, then something came to her mind, "I heard a knocking on the window, looked out, saw a patch of green, and then I knew nothing else."

"In the future, if you hear such noises at night, don't open the doors or windows yourself, this way those evil spirits shouldn't be able to enter." I cautioned my mother.

In a normal household, these Household Spirits need the homeowner to personally open the door; otherwise, no matter how powerful they are, it's very difficult for them to enter.

Click—

Suddenly, a faint sound of metal scraping came from the direction of the front door.

I hurried over and saw a long wire probing through a hole in the door.

The wire reached in and unlatched our door.

I rushed over in a hurry and pressed hard against the door, "Get away!"

"You are destined to enter his coffin, to sleep with him, and to awaken him with your life." An irresistible force came, instantly pushing the door wide open.

I staggered and fell to the ground.

The cold moonlight spread across the ground.

An old woman with a pale face and dressed in a red robe stood at the door.

This white-faced old woman had a fox's head, the very Granny Hu of Su Chongshun's family, an underling of Xuanjing.

Granny Hu's face was beaming with a smile, making her aged, white-furred face especially eerie, "Come along, Lady Fox Wife."

"I'm not going, I don't want to be the Fox's Wife." I was nearly in tears, breaking into a run, I thought if I could make it to the kitchen, where the Yang energy was strong, I would be safe.

Having been entangled by a ghost python was unfortunate enough, how could I also be entangled by a fox.

I had run scarcely two steps.

Suddenly, a hemp rope flew toward me from behind, wrapping around me like it had a life of its own, binding me securely.

A group of foxes, dressed in clothes, jumped over and actually lifted me up.

My mother, hearing the noise, came out from the room and saw this scene; she screamed and chased after us, "Su Wan, put down Su Wan, give me back my daughter... "

But I was already stuffed into an outside bridal palanquin, being carried away by the group of foxes.

The palanquin jostled continuously, and being tied up, I couldn't stabilize my center of gravity.

In my disheveled state, I fell from the seat, my entire body shaken up, "Where exactly are you taking me?"

"Fox Burial Mound." The hairy-faced Granny Hu lifted the curtain of the palanquin, giving me a sinister smile.

Suddenly seeing her terrifying face, my heart nearly stopped, "I... I won't go to the Fox Burial Mound... let me down..."

"It's not up to you, you're the only one in this world who can awaken our master." Granny Hu lowered the curtain, her voice chillingly coming through.

My head spun, and I passed out from vertigo.

When I woke up, I felt extremely cold, and I was dressed in a bright red wedding gown.

Presumably to dress me in this wedding gown, the ropes that had been binding me were now gone.

I pinched my face hard, it hurt so much!!

Everything that just happened, was it not a dream?

This is too absurd and terrifying...

I busied myself getting up, escaping tightly from the cramped palanquin.

Outside, it was pitch black, with the moon obscured by dark clouds.

But not far away, several dim green gas lamps were burning.

I saw several furry human-shaped figures, actually carrying shovels and digging in the ground.

The surrounding area was filled with tombstones and a rotting scent permeated the air.

This place...

Is it a graveyard?

Are these fox monsters digging a grave?

"Su Wan, you've finally woken." Granny Hu's creepy, aged voice suddenly came from behind me.

I was just about to run away when I found that my feet seemed rooted, and I couldn't move them no matter what.

My feet, uncontrollably, walked forward as the digging foxes suddenly retreated.

I took steps toward the grave.

Cold sweat dripped down.

Was I cursed?

My body was completely controlled by someone else, not obeying my brain's commands.

By then, I had reached the edge of the grave.

There was a coffin in the grave, its lid had been pried open.

Inside lay a young man dressed in black, handsome in appearance.

But his eyes bore a terrifying evil aura.

He also held a Jade Pendant in his palm!

That Jade Pendant was the same one Su Chongshun's family had used against Longting.

"Are you not going to jump down or do you need this old body to help you?" Granny Hu menacingly threatened from behind.