

A Snake 22

Chapter 22 What Daydreams Are You Having?

I shivered, and unconsciously my foot stepped toward the pit, "Is this Xuanjing's coffin? Does he... want me to be buried with him?"

"It's a joint burial," Granny Hu corrected, "But soon, hehehe, the master will wake up, and you will be buried here in place of the master."

No, I can't die, I still have my sick mother to take care of...

This thought rang out in my mind.

I had a sudden inspiration, that my body was probably being controlled by some kind of Puppetry Technique.

I reached behind the wedding dress and felt a human-shaped paper talisman.

I quickly tore it off and felt an immediate lightness in my body.

The feeling of being bound and controlled dissipated without a trace.

I hurriedly backed away several steps, keeping my distance from the grave pit.

With one kick, I sent Granny Hu tumbling into the pit, "Go down and accompany him yourself, I certainly won't."

"No... save me... help..." Granny Hu, so thin she was practically all bones, was really kicked down by me.

The foxes around were screaming strangely, all trying to help her.

But, it was already too late.

Granny Hu had already fallen.

After she crashed into the coffin, the whole coffin continued to sink downwards.

Scared, Granny Hu frantically used her claws to try and climb back, her green eyes full of resentment toward me, "Su Wan, I am not finished with you, you actually made me... fall into the Fox Coffin."

I couldn't care less about the old fox's threats as she struggled to the death. I turned my head and ran for my life.

The foxes around suddenly became fierce, all of them coming together, each with green light flashing in their eyes.

"Get lost, all of you stay away from me."

I bit my tongue and spat the blood on my tongue tip at them.

Sure enough, these monsters were afraid of human's ultimate yang blood.

They all backed away.

I ran wildly in the night, completely unable to discern directions.

But I knew that if I stopped, I would be caught by those terrifying foxes.

The various bridal accessories on my head were too heavy. I pulled them off in a panic and threw them onto the ground of the cemetery I passed.

I was running too fast and didn't notice in time the broken tombstone underfoot.

I tripped over the tombstone and stumbled to the ground.

For some reason, I instinctively reached out to protect my flat stomach, perhaps because I had promised the ghost python not to abort.

But to my ears, suddenly came the voice of a childish voice, "Mommy."

It must be that I'm too afraid and seeing illusions, right?

Definitely.

I didn't pay it much attention and endured the huge pain from falling.

I scrambled up in a panic, only to see a paw stretching out from the ground next to my foot.

The paw was fluffy and very sharp, it seemed to be a fox's paw.

It reached over to grab my ankle.

I quickly pulled my leg free and ran, dodging the paw's attack.

I continued to run frantically.

All the graves nearby suddenly sprouted countless paws, which made my scalp tingle to see.

I hadn't run a few steps.

When a paw grabbed my ankle and fiercely pulled me down to the ground.

The ground in front of me suddenly collapsed, and the earth fell into a square hole, continuously dropping down.

I then saw a coffin slowly appear in the new pit. Inside the coffin was a white skeleton lying next to the young man in black.

The shape of that skeleton was very bizarre.

A pure white fox's skull paired with a human body.

Its form was hunched, and small!

Was... was that Granny Hu transformed into a skeleton?

In the coffin, that young man slowly opened his eyes, his green orbs terrifying like ghostly flames, "Su Wan, come down... accompany me..."

"No... help..." I tried to pull my ankle free from the grasp, but it was useless.

It dragged me bit by bit into the grave pit.

I looked at the white bones and felt a chilling pain in my heart!!

Xuanjing was utterly perverse, he was even devouring his own people.

"I will definitely have a good taste to see what Yu Longting's woman is like," with that eerie and sinister voice, I fell into the frightening grave pit.

All I could see was the pitch-black sky; I really was done for...

Just then, Bright Moon burst through the clouds.

In front of me appeared a face incredibly handsome, yet with an expression lazy and relaxed.

The man held the collar of my dress in one hand, halting my fall, "What kind of daydream are you having? The teapot I've used, I'd rather smash it to pieces than let anyone else touch it, let alone a woman."