

A Snake 241

Chapter 241 Before I Met You

"I'm not distressed at all, you're the Snake Lord, so you must be at least a thousand years old, right? How did you manage before this?"

My heart fluttered like a scared little deer under Yu Longting's fiery gaze, and I couldn't bear to look at him as my fingers fumbled with the buttons on his shirt.

Yu Longting watched my clumsy actions patiently and chuckled softly, "Before I met you, I had ED."

"..." I'm really done with this guy's nonsense talk.

How could the almighty Snake Lord possibly have ED??

Just as his clothes were coming off, Yu Longting's body jerked, and he suddenly held me tight, tumbling towards the bed, "Close your eyes, don't look, don't look at me...!!"

"Snake Scales...? You... you're turning into a snake?" I obediently closed my eyes at his direction, feeling the texture of scales on his skin, and my heart tightened a little.

He didn't want me to see his snake form, so I still hadn't seen what he looks like as a snake.

Yu Longting, frustrated, coiled his snake body around mine, and his hoarse voice was filled with resentment and anger, "The old man's Sealing Array is too barbaric, making me turn into my snake form once wasn't enough, it's happening again."

Great, Yu Longting has turned into Yu Three-Year-Old again.

Total spoiled brat.

"Don't be mad, don't be mad, you'll change back soon." I also understand that Lin Huan's Sealing Array was so powerful, it left Yu Longting seriously injured, and healing probably wouldn't be so easy, but I didn't expect him to revert to his true form more than once.

The best solution is for me to diligently cultivate my Spiritual Power and use it to nourish him.

However, it will take at least a week.

Yu Longting's coils tightened around me a bit, "Like this... I can't have you..."

"..."

My face flushed with embarrassment...

He sounded so pitiful and aggrieved.

...

I took the initiative to touch his Reverse Scale, "Good boy."

"Move your hand up a little," Yu Longting murmured low.

"Okay." I did as he asked.

Yu Longting: "Hold tight."

So, I figured out a way to hug him.

I embraced him from behind, my fingers just able to touch his Reverse Scale.

Unconsciously, the force with which he coiled around me relaxed, and Yu Longting seemed to have fallen asleep.

I used my Spiritual Eye to observe him.

His Primordial Spirit's injury hadn't healed, and he had helped the White Snake from Immortal Liu's family with rebirth, suffering another serious injury this time.

It was adding insult to injury.

He would need to hibernate like a snake to recover some of his strength.

Otherwise, he would definitely be in trouble...

I lay there and accompanied Yu Longting for a while.

Xiao Li knocked on the door from outside, "Yuanyuan, Yuanyuan~ are you there?"

"Wait a second, I'll be right there," I called out.

I immediately looked worriedly at the coiled-up Yu Longting.

He was sleeping deeply and wasn't awakened by the noise.

So his snake form was like this, exactly the same as depicted on cheongsams.

It was identical to the White Snake I envisioned in my mind when I was close to Ye Jiqing and resonated with my own Love Soul.

This was my first time seeing his true body, and for some reason... I had visions of it in my mind beforehand...

His entire body was immaculate pure white, his scales gleaming with a metallic luster, and he had dragon horns on his head.

The dragon horns were large, much larger than the small bumps on Immortal Liu's head.

This guy was supposed to face a calamity and become a True Dragon, but my dad disrupted it.

So although he has very distinct dragon characteristics, he is not a dragon yet.

When he's asleep, he appears especially peaceful and doesn't have the terrifying aura innate in beasts.

I was stunned for a moment, then hurried to put on my cheongsam.

Cheongsams are really difficult to wear, and I was completely frustrated, "Xiao Li, are you alone?"

"Yeah," Xiao Li replied, puzzled.

I ran to open the door, standing sideways to her, "Hurry and help me fasten this, the design of the cheongsam is simply counterintuitive, it's all the wrong way for the person wearing it."

"You're clumsy, so stop blaming the cheongsam." Xiao Li's skill at buttoning wasn't actually better than mine, but from her perspective as a bystander, it was easier to do.

There was a trace of blood on her finger, which accidentally stained the placket buckles, "Oh no, oh no, your cheongsam is so beautiful, it's stained... My... my dear mother... am I seeing things?"

The sticky bloodstain was immediately absorbed by the light-colored cheongsam and disappeared!

For Xiao Li, this might have seemed like seeing a ghost in broad daylight.

"It's okay, it's okay, this cheongsam has Mana, so it won't get dirty or tear," I explained. "Xiao Li, what do you need?"

Xiao Li said, "I'm looking for your husband, is he here? But if he was, would you let me come and help you button up?"

Chapter 242: Has the Snake Lord Revealed His True Form?

"He's here, just that now... it's not convenient for him to meet people." I tried to tell Xiao Li the situation as gently as possible.

Xiao Li awkwardly covered her lips, "Did I interrupt your business, and he got hurt?"

"Hurt... hurt..." I squeezed these words out through my teeth, glaring at Xiao Li with veins popping on my forehead, "Chen! Xiao! Li!"

What on earth was she thinking about in that head of hers??

"I didn't mean to, it's just that there's an urgent matter..." Xiao Li said, resembling a frightened deer, looking down at her fingers.

In my entire life, I've never been so lost for words, "If you have something urgent, then spit it out!!"

"But if your husband is injured, I guess he won't be of much help anymore." Xiao Li muttered.

Beichen, covered in bloodstains, quickly walked over, "Did you notify the Snake Lord?"

At first glance, I thought Beichen was hurt, but a quick use of my Spiritual Eye made me realize the blood on him was demon blood.

"Not yet." Xiao Li scurried over and whispered into Beichen's ear, "I injured the Snake Lord; he may not be able to help."

Right now, I only have one vicious thought: to grab Xiao Li and lock her in the dark room.

If I can hear this volume, there's no need to try and cover it up, right!?

"You injured the Snake Lord? How is that even possible?" Beichen looked at Xiao Li in astonishment.

Xiao Li's freckled little face turned red with shame, "I just interrupted their, you know, couple's thing."

On Beichen's usually expressionless face, a stampede of emotions now ran wild, "..."

"Beichen, is someone hurt? The blood on you... looks like Snake Blood..." I have the Spiritual Eye; I was already certain it was Snake Blood.

But I thought it would be better to ask, to set a more relaxed tone.

Beichen turned serious in a second, "The blood on me is Yun Hao's."

"The righteous path can't tolerate him?" My first reaction was to think about Yun Hao's conflicts with the esteemed sects; with him in such a dire condition, it's as if the world can no longer accommodate his existence.

Beichen shook his head, "It was the Zhang Family who did this."

"It wasn't the direct line of Zhang Daoling, was it?" I realized the situation.

Because of me, Yun Hao had collided with a formidable force.

The Ancestor of Foxes once had a soul fragment, which I entrusted to someone from the Zhang Family.

Yu Longting had ordered Yun Hao to destroy this soul fragment...

Beichen was noncommittal, "Yun Hao has really kicked the iron board this time."

"How is his condition?" I asked.

Beichen said, "I've stabilized him using my Taoist Arts. But we need the Snake Lord to come over, otherwise he will have no choice but to disperse his power."

Hearing that Yun Hao was temporarily out of danger,

My mind eased up on the urgency.

"Hey, I want to ask you a question." I became sly.

Beichen looked at me strangely, his voice lowered, "What is it?"

"Does Yu Longting not let others see his true body?" I asked, feeling guilty as if I had done something wrong.

If Yu Longting allowed others to see his Snake Form, I would definitely take Beichen to see Yu Longting, to understand the situation.

But if Yu Longting minded, then that would be troublesome.

Beichen's expression cracked, and the corner of his mouth started twitching.

Beichen, who usually didn't mind Xiao Li's presence for anything, pulled me into my dorm room and even closed the door, "The Snake Lord has revealed his true form?"

"What are you two doing? Sneaking around!" Xiao Li, clueless, knocked on the door from outside.

But she quickly restrained herself and didn't continue to ask questions outside the door.

I nodded awkwardly, "Yes."

"..." Beichen was speechless for a long time, finally whispering softly, "The Snake Lord's body is not that weak; it can't be for the reason Xiao Li mentioned."

"He was injured by the Seal of the Lin Family." I told Beichen.

Beichen was bedridden due to a curse not long ago.

Beichen had no idea about Yu Longting breaking in and getting hurt.

Beichen's brows deeply furrowed, paused a moment, then said, "This is bad."

Chapter 243: Candle, Life Lamp

"What's wrong?" a chill ran slightly through my chest.

Beichen spoke with a somber tone, "Yun Hao's condition is very bad."

"First, take me to see him." My heart was suddenly in turmoil.

Beichen was steady and realistic, never one to speak in exaggerations.

If he said it was very bad, it must indeed be terrible.

Beichen said, "That's the only way then."

I went out of the dormitory room with Beichen.

Xiao Li was no longer outside the door.

It was only upon reaching the attic that I saw Xiao Li, constantly lighting candles.

The candles in Xiao Li's hands were quite different; each one was engraved with a Life-Extending Talisman, and a section of one's birth time and date in traditional characters.

Once she used up the engraved candles, she sat down on the spot to carve new ones.

When exhausted, she rubbed her eyes and continued her busy work.

"Where's Yun Hao?" I searched the room but couldn't find Yun Hao.

Hearing my voice, Xiao Li went over to open a wooden box in the corner, "He's in here."

The box contained a bloodied, curled up, frail man.

The white clothes the man wore were thoroughly soaked in fresh blood, a huge hole blasted through his abdomen, and one of his arms was broken.

His face was covered in bloodstains, which there was no time to clean.

A thick scent of blood wafted out...

"Why is he in a box?" I asked Xiao Li in a soft voice.

After giving me a glance, Xiao Li promptly closed the box, "Keeping him here so that his enemies won't detect his presence."

"This is... locust wood..." My family has a similar box, my mother used it to store cheongsams, intending to throw out Yu Longting.

Beichen said gloomily, "Yun Hao fled to the restaurant to seek help; there are too many innocent people in there. I was afraid of involving them, so I could only hide Yun Hao's presence."

"Are you afraid those Zhang Family people will come to kill?" I asked Beichen.

Beichen nodded darkly, "The Zhang Family is the origin of Mystic Sect, their power is not to be underestimated."

"Let's not talk about the Zhang Family for now. I've checked with the Spiritual Eye, there's only one Life Lamp left for Yun Hao," I said.

Xiao Li muttered, "That one Life Lamp, it's only because I keep lighting candles that we've managed to barely hold onto it. My fingers are burned..."

I immediately went to check Xiao Li's injuries.

But she extended her hands towards Beichen instead, looking pitiful.

Beichen gently blew on Xiao Li's burned spots, "It's all thanks to your efforts, now even with the Seven-Star Candle to extend life, it can only last half a Shichen, and Snake Lord... is still unconscious..."

"Do you know where Yu Rongling is?" I asked Beichen.

Thinking that in Yu Longting's absence, his younger brother might also be an option.

Beichen shook his head, "Who knows where he's run off to in his madness."

"Yu Longting will only return to his human form in two or three hours."

I said gravely, "Then shouldn't we wake up Yu Longting? Right now, he's the only one capable of saving Yun Hao."

Beichen immediately objected, "No, do you want to harm Snake Lord's body just to save Yun Hao?"

"As someone who favors my own so strongly, I'd rather be without integrity than do such a thing. Let's not panic yet, there should be other ways." My mind was already considering alternatives and the potential risks involved in executing them.

Really, when you're out of luck, even drinking water gets stuck in your teeth.

Yun Hao's injuries were too severe; we didn't even have time to wait for Yu Longting to wake up, and what was worse, there was a Zhang Family member lying in wait for him...

A very weak voice came through the wooden planks, "Su Wan."

"I'm here, Yun Hao, are you awake?" I knelt beside the wooden box, leaning in to talk to him.

Yun Hao's intermittent voice came through, "No need... no need... to trouble yourselves over me, I'm as good as dead. Just let me... perish here on my own, so as not to involve you all..."

Chapter 244 Consequences

"Yun Hao, you died five hundred years ago and still found a way to be reborn," I clung to the wooden plank with both hands, speaking each word with heavy emphasis, "Your desire to live is stronger than anyone's. How could you possibly be content with dying? You were injured because of me, I will not give up on you."

"There is another way... cough cough cough..." Yun Hao was at the end of his strength, his voice weak and hoarse.

I was frantically anxious, feeling as if my heart was being scorched by fire, "If you have a way, then hurry up and tell me, stop dilly-dallying!!"

"I broke free and devoured the lives of everyone in Spring Wind Town, my two extinguished Life Lamps... would light up again. Could you... accept that..." he asked me while vomiting blood.

So, he could live on through slaughter at any time.

Yet, now he was asking me if I could accept it?

I always thought it was strange.

If he were a Demon Head, he would've already started killing on his own, turning this place into a purgatory.

Why ask me?

"No, if you dare to make a move, I will fight you with everything I've got," I said with absolute certainty.

Let alone the lives of an entire town.

Not even one life is permissible.

The sound of Yun Hao's faint laughter came through, "That settles it then. The fate of all things is determined by heaven; if I'm meant to die here today, it is destiny."

"Sorry to interrupt, but I've already got a way," I said, my voice growing cold at his negativity.

Yun Hao: "..."

Immediately after, a fit of coughing that sounded like it might rupture his lungs followed.

"I'm not lying to you, I really have a way," I could only soften my tone to coax him, "Do you know how to incubate eggs?"

There was no response from inside the wooden box.

I added, "I mean snake eggs! You incubated for five hundred years, you certainly know how."

"You... come closer, the process of my eggs hatching, only you can know," Yun Hao's voice suddenly turned dry.

I felt like he was shy as I pressed my ear against the box, "Alright, go ahead and tell me."

Yun Hao's voice was so soft it was really only audible with your ear against the wooden box.

Otherwise, you really couldn't hear a thing.

After he finished, he remembered to ask me why I wanted to know how to hatch eggs.

I was too busy to care, standing up and running downstairs.

Beichen followed me down.

"If I'm not mistaken, you want to help Yun Hao reincarnate?" Beichen said gravely.

I rummaged through the wardrobe in the dormitory, "Shh, keep it down, if Longting finds out, I'm screwed."

Then, I heard a rustling sound by my ear.

The sound of scales scraping against the floor, then a man's dark, serpent-like hiss filled the room, "Su Wan, repeat that, what are you planning to do?"

The egg... frightened, fell to the ground.

Thankfully it was an egg of a formidable Snake Immortal.

The shell was quite hard, otherwise...

What a mess it would have been if it had cracked...

Turning around, I saw at my feet a giant White Snake curled up.

He had a pair of pitch-black pupils, staring straight at me.

"I... I... am not... planning anything..." I said guiltily.

Talking about being doubly unlucky.

Could it get any worse!

Just why did Longting have to wake up at this moment and overhear my conversation with Beichen?

Longting's snake eyes swept over me and then turned to Beichen, "Go, bring Yun Hao down."

It looked like he was determined to muster the strength to heal Yun Hao.

"I'm sorry, but I cannot do that," Beichen trembled slightly, purposely looking away.

Although Beichen hadn't directly mentioned Longting's reluctance to show his true body, it was very obvious at this moment.

Even a confidant like Beichen dared not look directly at it.

Longting's eyes were like icy mirrors reflecting a terrifying and strange coldness, "Do you dare defy me?"

"Yes," Beichen said stoutly.

The temperature in the room dropped to freezing in an instant.

The aura around Longting became terrifyingly severe, especially the malicious ferocity and wildness in his snake eyes.

This fellow, when coiled up asleep, could seem so docile and harmless.

But now, all of that was gone.

Longting said to me, "Su Wan, you go."

Being in his snake form, it was inconvenient for him to go outside.

I crouched down, stroking Longting's snake horns, "If my Spiritual Power is drained twice in a short period, I'm definitely not going to survive, you're worried about this, aren't you?"

"You still realize the consequences of making another Reincarnation Garment?" Longting's voice was icy, but his snake head nuzzled up, rubbing against my hand.

Chapter 245 Recognize... Mother?

My fingertips tingled after the brush of his scales, as I opened my arms and embraced him, "I promise I won't use a bit of Spiritual Power. Yun Hao's situation is different from that small snake's. Yun Hao has already nurtured a snake body that can reincarnate. If it weren't for you stealing the snake eggs, he might have already reincarnated..."

"Su Wan, you've learned to lie? And not use a single drop of Spiritual Power?" Yu Longting menacingly coiled around my legs with his snake body.

I was completely helpless and kissed his dragon horn, "I'm really not lying to you, listen to me, let me go. Yun Hao doesn't have much time left. If I use a bit of Spiritual Power, you can do whatever you want with me."

The moment my kiss landed, Yu Longting's snake body trembled.

Listening to my words, the grip he had on me gradually loosened—aggrieved and helpless, yet somewhat adorably fierce, "Wife, you cannot get hurt in the slightest, otherwise, you'll really be in trouble."

"Alright, I absolutely won't get hurt. You go back on the bed first, take some more time to rest and recuperate."

"Mhm." Yu Longting slowly crawled back to the bed, maintaining a kind of special elegance and nobility even in his snake form.

After reaching the bed, he coiled up quietly.

I could tell he would never have compromised if he hadn't been truly reluctant.

My heart ached for him, so I went over to drop down the mosquito net.

Taking the egg, I left the dormitory.

I immediately cut open my finger, using the fresh blood to draw a talisman on the egg.

I also asked Xiao Li to go to the outside market and buy several hens to incubate the eggs.

I told Beichen that we had run out of silk thread for making the Reincarnation Garment, and I sent him to Granny Wu's to buy some.

I contacted Yu Rongling and Immortal Liu to also pick up silk thread.

We divided into three groups, just in case.

I stayed in the attic, using special silk thread to wrap the snake eggs, knitting a net.

About twenty minutes later, Xiao Li ran up to the attic, out of breath, "I don't know why... there wasn't a single live chicken in the entire market... some were bought, others were slaughtered."

"Cough cough cough... The Zhang Family... must have guessed... you were trying to help me reincarnate." Yun Hao's voice came from the wooden box.

He initially didn't know I was going to help him reincarnate.

But after some time to cool down and ponder, being such a clever person, how could he not have guessed?

Xiao Li just found out, "You're making another Reincarnation Garment!? You... doing such exhausting work twice in a row, and while pregnant, won't it cause problems?"

"Xiao Li... Miss, please... blow out my Life Lamp..." Yun Hao desperately pleaded with Xiao Li, his voice like the mournful cry of a dying beast, "Su Wan... making another Reincarnation Garment... will kill you... surely you don't want to watch Su Wan die..."

If the Life Lamp is blown out, Yun Hao will die!

Xiao Li froze, not following through.

She stared blankly at the wooden box emitting the voice.

"I won't die, don't worry." I patted the box, "Yun Hao, I'm a mother of a child, if it were really going to kill me, would I not consider my child?"

The box was silent for a long time.

Xiao Li nervously asked me, "Did he bite his tongue as a form of suicide?"

"I don't think so." I couldn't help but want to open the box and check.

He couldn't really be dead, could he?

"Su... Su Wan... are you incubating the eggs?" Yun Hao asked, trembling.

Hearing his voice again, I was certain that Yun Hao was fine.

I breathed a sigh of relief, clutching the egg wrapped in the net close to my chest, using my body's temperature and the formation on the net to incubate the egg, "I guessed the Zhang Family, intent on eradicating you, would probably deal with the chickens in town first, so I prepared the egg-incubating net in advance..."

"No wonder I could feel your body temperature... and your breath... you were holding my snake body... Do you... do you realize what your incubating eggs means?!" As Yun Hao was on the brink of death, originally breathing his last, his voice now boomed like a bell, as if agitated into a brief resurgence."

I touched my nose, feeling a bit awkward, "Uh... imprinting? I had no choice..."

Chapter 246: Leaving Some Dignity Behind

"You... you... bastard..." Yun Hao, gasping for breath, pushed the lid of the box open and tried to climb out with difficulty.

He looked like a zombie rising from a coffin.

I was utterly exasperated; if it weren't for rescuing him, I wouldn't have done this...

And yet he still acted as if he had been wronged!

How absurd!

Xiao Li, full of dilemma, asked me, "Yun Hao coming out, won't that be discovered by someone with the surname Zhang?"

"It doesn't matter; that person probably knows Yun Hao is here anyway." I had imagined the worst outcome and didn't care about Yun Hao getting out of the Pagoda Tree Box.

If Xuanjing had any connection with that person from the Zhang family, he would certainly inform him of this restaurant's location.

His arrival here was nearly a certainty...

There was a "crack" noise.

Yun Hao lost his balance and fell back into the Pagoda Tree Box.

Seeing the looks from me and Xiao Li, his face was so dark it seemed water could drip from it.

He gritted his teeth, willing to burn his last Life Lamp just to regain some strength.

I quickly bent down, pressed on his shoulder to stop him, "Please think thrice, once the Life Lamp is lit, you will be completely obliterated, both body and soul."

"Let go... Su Wan... I don't need your... pity..." Yun Hao, after all, was a master of his time, with a very strong pride.

At the moment, his dignity completely destroyed, he only sought death...

I was so anxious I could burst into flames, but still, I made an effort to soft my tone in front of him, afraid to agitate him further, "Senior Yun, everything will be better once you reincarnate; I won't tell anyone about helping you hatch, including Yu Longting."

Of course, I couldn't tell Yu Longting; if he found out, I would be totally doomed.

Yun Hao cast his eyes down in silence, giving no response for a long time.

I was getting anxious, fearing he was still thinking of death.

Just as I was about to speak, Yun Hao opened his lips and said coldly, "Call me by my name."

"Eh...??" I was taken aback, and after a moment of confusion, I said hesitantly, "Yun... Yun Hao?"

At that moment, there came a flurry of disordered footsteps from outside the attic.

Chen Decheng was out of breath as he tried to persuade someone, "Esteemed Taoist... What are you doing? The upper level is a private area of our establishment, and we can't allow outsiders in!! Tying up someone, that's illegal detention... and that's not right..."

A young man in a bamboo-patterned long shirt was carrying a seductive woman roped around the waist by a golden whip, with the corners of his lips slightly raised, "Oh, look what we have here, a defeated foe, beaten into such a sorry state yet still has time to flirt with a young lady."

"Isn't that... Immortal Liu?" Xiao Li's pupils widened as she looked at the woman bound by the whip.

"Don't concern yourself with these matters, step back."

I quietly pulled Xiao Li behind me and said to the young man, "Are you a member of the Zhang family?"

Immortal Liu was at the Ying Long level of cultivation, yet she was captured by this young man, which was indeed alarming.

Yun Hao, upon seeing the young man, was furiously envious.

"My name is Zhang Shuying, oh, you're a Spiritual Eye Sister, from the Su family?"

The young man was incredibly handsome, his entire being seemed shrouded in a thick layer of demon Qi.

He chewed on his gum and slowly blew a bubble.

I nodded in acknowledgment, uncertain of his background due to his age, "My name is Su Wan, the heir of the Su Family's Yin Yang Life and Death Embroidery. You have the Remnant Soul of the Ancestor of Foxes, do you? But... your age seems..."

"What Remnant Soul of the Ancestor of Foxes? Never heard of it." Zhang Shuying sat down on a dusty chair, not minding the dust on it at all.

He casually tossed Immortal Liu on the floor and stepped on her as if she were a footstool.

Seeing Zhang Shuying's denial, I thought hard.

This person was at most in his early twenties; it was unlikely he knew my father. I hadn't expected the person from the Zhang family to show up to be at least middle-aged.

Seeing Immortal Liu's hollow eyes from being tormented, I couldn't just stand by and watch, "Immortal Liu had not had it easy cultivating; she hasn't provoked you. Can't you treat her a bit more humanely, leaving her some dignity?"

Chapter 247 Two Choices

"You expect me to leave you with your dignity, Monster? Is civility required for such a creature?" Zhang Shuying raised an eyebrow as a sound of breaking bones emanated from under his foot.

Immortal Liu groaned, her body completely immobilized, the intense pain causing her face to twitch violently.

I simply couldn't communicate with this man. The more I tried to persuade him, the more he insulted Immortal Liu. I had to change my tactic, "She is from the Orthodox Immortal Clan, a part of the Taoist Sect, not a monster. You belong to the Taoist Zhang Family, at least show some thin respect."

"I know she's from the Taoist Sect, but although I bear the surname Zhang, I am not part of the Zhang Family."

Zhang Shuying's lips curved up wickedly, his slender hand supporting his temple, "Because I personally killed my own father and was thus expelled from the family records, hahaha..."

This young man was truly a lunatic.

After revealing the scandal of patricide, he burst into manic laughter, rocking back and forth.

Everyone in the room, including a nearly fainting Yun Hao, was utterly dumbstruck.

"Third Master Zhang, this man was sneaking around outside. I brought him to you." A burly middle-aged man with a beard walked in from the door.

His left hand gripped the newly captured Chen Decheng along with a furious Rongling.

Rongling, unable to contain his anger, roared, "Let go of me! My elder brother is Snake Lord, and my sister-in-law is the heir of the Su Family. If they find out how you've treated me, they will surely flay you alive!"

He ranted vehemently, completely unaware of me standing next to him, twitching my lips.

Poor naive brother-in-law, your brother and sister-in-law are not omnipotent. Right now, they are like clay Buddhas crossing a river...

Chen Decheng was silent as a cicada in winter, shivering without daring to utter a word.

He looked utterly miserable, probably not even knowing why he had been captured...

"Let that uncle go; he is the owner of this restaurant. Our sect does not trouble ordinary folk." Surprisingly, Zhang Shuying waved his hand, signaling his subordinate to release Chen Decheng.

The bearded man roughly tossed Chen Decheng aside and then threw the tightly bound Rongling to the ground, scratched his nose, and chuckled, "Three people sent by the Su Family wanted to enter the Nether to obtain Silk for making Reincarnation Garments for Yun Hao's rebirth."

"Might as well rescue Grandpa with Calabash Brothers, send one after another." Zhang Shuying glanced at his watch and leaned back bonelessly in his chair, "Uncle Zhong is getting old; he couldn't capture that Living Dead half the day. From now on, a minute late deducts ten percent of this month's salary. He's been ten minutes late; guess Uncle Zhong is in for a cold month."

I was speechless again: "..."

Where on earth did this lunatic come from?

"Let me go."

Just then, Beichen's voice came through.

An old man with all-white hair dressed in a white suit entered, pushing a cargo trolley, "So you've all arrived. It seems my old arms and legs can't compete with you youngsters anymore."

Poor Beichen was taped to the trolley, bound up like a mummy.

Xiao Li almost couldn't resist, and was about to rush forward.

I tightly held her back from acting impulsively.

She looked at Beichen, unable to save him, covered her mouth, and kept shedding tears...

"Uncle Zhong, you're one minute late, ten percent off your salary this month." Zhang Shuying said nonchalantly.

The white-haired old man, Uncle Zhong: "..."

"You, Spirit Eye Girl, are these all the people you've sent out? There are no others, right?" Zhang Shuying looked at me with interest.

I sighed, "That's all."

"Oh, that's great," Zhang Shuying clapped his hands, "I only have these two subordinates. If you had sent one more person, my men might have been overwhelmed. You've got two choices."

I looked intently at Zhang Shuying, "Which two?"

"First, you refuse to hand over Yun Hao, I kill all of you, and then turn your bodies into Gu People." Zhang Shuying smiled sinisterly, his eyes filled with malice.

Yun Hao, without a second thought, started, "Su Wan, you hand me over..." he coughed violently.

I looked at Zhang Shuying. He clearly cultivated the righteous path, with the aura of Pure Yang Samadhi True Fire, yet his actions were no better than Xuanjing's, "Yun Hao, be quiet. You provoked Zhang Shuying because of me. I won't hand you over. Sect Master Zhang, I want to hear the second choice."

Chapter 248: Leaving Your Bodies Intact

"The second option, you hand over Yun Hao, and I'll kill all of you, leaving your bodies intact," Zhang Shuying tapped his face, "Look how kind I am. Even after Yun Hao came over to steal from me, I'm still generous enough to offer you dogs two choices. Be grateful."

I responded to Zhang Shuying in a grave tone, "I choose the first option. What are you going to do? Just take him by force? Wouldn't that be too boring?"

"What? You're giving Taoist Master some advice?"

Zhang Shuying lowered his head and smiled with pursed lips, a smile so intense.

Looking at him like that, he seemed even more like an alluring and bewitching goblin, not the slightest bit like a Taoist seeking enlightenment.

I took a few steps forward, came up beside him, and whispered in his ear, "It's so boring for you to catch Yun Hao and kill him immediately. Why not watch him die slowly? What do you think?"

"Girl, trying to buy time? You think your Zhang here is an idiot?" The smile on Zhang Shuying's face paused, and he coldly glanced at me.

I only felt a sharp pain in my wrist; it was suddenly gripped by his snow-white hand – as if it was about to snap at any second. "It hurts... it's killing me..."

"You beast, let go of my sister-in-law! If you have a problem, come at me!" Yu Rongling, seeing me injured by Zhang Shuying, couldn't contain his anger and leapt up like a zombie right in front of Zhang Shuying.

Zhang Shuying kicked Yu Rongling away with a foot and stared at my face, "You didn't get the Nether Silk, so you can't make the Reincarnation Garment. Actually, there's no need to delay."

"There is... there is... as long as Yun Hao is alive... we can all... live..." I was so pained that my whole body went limp; with every word I spoke, a layer of cold sweat formed on my forehead.

Zhang Shuying laughed eerily, as if he heard something extremely amusing, "The human will to survive is indeed strong, haha, to live an extra ten minutes... a few minutes... everyone's willing to struggle on their deathbed..."

"Let... let me go... it hurts so bad..." I was in so much pain that I could barely breathe, my head buzzing.

Zhang Shuying, that sadist, only gripped me harder; he really did break my hand, "I won't! I don't even know you, yet you sent people to mess with me. I'm like this – if you don't provoke me, I'll still provoke you; if you provoke me, I must kill your entire family! Girl! If you didn't look like my first love, my men would have had their way with you before anything else."

Just then, I suddenly felt empty in my stomach.

I quickly placed my other hand on my belly, murmuring in a low voice, "Dumpling, don't be rash, don't... ugh..."

"What are you mumbling about?" Seeing me talking, Zhang Shuying pressed my wrist so hard that it caved in, turning the entire bracelet black with bruising.

A shadow flew out from my lower abdomen, hitting Zhang Shuying so unexpectedly that he, along with the chair, toppled to the ground.

The hand that had been holding me let go, "Ouch, damn it, what the hell hit me. It hurts like hell..."

I tumbled to the corner, rolling over like a rolling gourd.

Swiftly, I bit my finger and drew several defensive and offensive formations on the ground with my blood, in the style of embroidery.

The hand that had been crushed hung limply by my side, now so numb that I couldn't even feel it.

After I had finished drawing the Blood Talisman on the ground, Zhang Shuying was helped up; he glared at me in anger, "Was it the devil in your stomach... that hit me?"

"Zhang Shuying, don't come any closer. If you lay a hand on a child, I'll die fighting with you! Don't believe me? Just try," I said, protecting my belly with my bloody hand, my expression almost crazed, my eyes sharpening like knives on Zhang Shuying.

Chapter 249 This Woman is Crazy

"Mutual destruction? Perfect, I've grown tired of living anyway. Before I die, a woman like you and your demon spawn will make fine companions in the Underworld." Zhang Shuying stood up, brushed the dust off his long robe, and walked towards me step by step.

Leaning against the corner of the wall, I bit my lip hard, muttering an incantation under my breath, "I call upon The Three Pure Ones, the Three Treasures, the three reflections of the Heavenly Venerable, Lord Lao Zi... the Five Stars and Twenty-Eight Constellations... Hear my call a thousand times over..."

"Damn it, Sect Master, don't go there, this is Mysterious Heavenly Thunder, that woman's gone mad," the white-haired elder yelled frantically.

The Bearded Man was also anxiously pacing in circles, "Third Master Zhang, don't risk your own life for a madwoman."

Beichen, Yu Rongling, and Immortal Liu all had a murderous intent glinting in their eyes as they stared intently in my direction.

Zhang Shuying suddenly crouched down, touched the talisman I had drawn, and sniffed it, "This smell..."

"What?" I was just half a sentence away from unleashing the Mystic Thunder.

Zhang Shuying scrutinized me for a moment and then cursed, "Are you actually from the Lin Family or the Su Family..."

"I have blood from both families." I was taken aback that he could actually smell the Lin Family's blood; my heart was pounding uncontrollably, unable to predict his next move.

I had calculated in advance that drawing the Mystic Thunder was the step to take.

According to my plan, at this point, Zhang Shuying was supposed to compromise.

But now, I was not sure.

How could I possibly go to my death willingly? I am Dumpling's mother; I must strive to live for his sake, if nothing else.

If Zhang Shuying didn't play by the rules, then it was all over...

"Fine, I'll consider that you are from Lin Family and you're pretty. Let's do it your way. I'd rather watch Yun Hao die right here," he said.

Zhang Shuying got up, walked back to his seat with his hands on his hips and sat down, "You two check how much time Yun Hao has left."

"Sect Master, ten minutes left," said the white-haired elder.

"Start the timer, Yun Hao, do you feel like you're starting to float now? All your meridians are blocked, and your spiritual power can't flow... and your Chest also feels bloated and painful..." Zhang Shuying looked down with a malicious pleasure at the battered Yun Hao.

Yun Hao's face was emotionless, "Still wet behind the ears."

"Keep cursing, I won't get provoked and kill you ahead of time. I just want to watch you die in agony," Zhang Shuying said, digging in his ear, and then found a clock on the wall to amuse himself by watching it intently.

The second hand had just made two rotations.

All of a sudden, Zhang Shuying sprang up from his chair, "Damn it, where's Yun Hao's snake?"

"Right, Yun Hao... how come he's not here..."

"Damn, he didn't run away, did he? He can't move with injuries like that."

...

Zhang Shuying was furious, glaring at me: "Spirit Eye Girl, what tricks are you playing? Do you really want me to send my men to 'entertain' you?"

"You try 'entertaining' me with one," I replied, the snake eggs inside the net against my chest burning hot.

With no other choice, I had to take off the net.

In the attic, barely audible, the sound of eggshells cracking could be heard.

Zhang Shuying narrowed his eyes, "What's that in your hand?"

"A grenade? Wanna try it out?" I rolled the egg out.

Zhang Shuying, ever arrogant and domineering, saw the egg rolling towards his feet.

He cautiously dodged it, however.

Just as he ducked, the eggshell, riddled with tiny cracks, broke open.

A pure white light burst forth, and a small snake wriggled out.

The snake was especially tiny... not even as thick as my finger...

But it transformed into a cold-faced... little lad!

The little lad, with deep and profound eyes, suddenly produced a long sword and stabbed at Zhang Shuying, "You only dare to bully me when I'm without my snake form, cycle of the Heavenly Dao! Accept your death!!"

Chapter 250 Tiantian Gets Deceived by a Woman

The child transformed from a young snake appeared to be eight or nine years old, with finely crafted features.

The aura enveloping his body carried a strong and terrifying pressure from a superior being, making it almost impossible for anyone in the attic to breathe.

Even the ceiling cracked under the surge of Spiritual Power emanating from him, scattering countless cracks from which wall plaster continuously fell.

This must be Yun Hao's true strength!

"Hah... you... you motherfucker reincarnated... without a Reincarnation Garment, how the hell did you manage to reincarnate..." Zhang Shuying was stunned for a moment, then looked at his subordinates, "Are you idiots? Run for it!"

Those two didn't blink an eye before jumping out the window to escape!

They did not maintain any loyalty to their leader!

Considering Zhang Shuying seemed to have a sense of loyalty, yet wasn't a match for Yun Hao by a long shot, I figured he wouldn't pose a threat in the future, so I told Yun Hao, "Don't kill him, just capture him. We want the Ancestral Fox Remnant Soul, after all, we were the ones who attacked him first."

"Boring." Yun Hao's eyes were cold as ice, his long sword piercing through Zhang Shuying's waist.

Zhang Shuying had no chance to resist, and just as his chest was about to be pierced, his figure suddenly vanished. The next second, someone grabbed me from behind, "Old Yun won't die, your lover is with me! If you dare, stab through me~ I'd welcome it."

This man had a sly and unpredictable mind, along with calculation abilities.

The strength of the fingers around my throat was just right, I couldn't breathe, my body went limp, and everything before my eyes went black, yet there wasn't much pain on my neck.

"Damn Zhang, Su Wan already said to spare you, and yet you repay kindness with enmity by taking her hostage!" Yun Hao held his three-foot green peak sword vertically, his voice coldly authoritative.

Zhang Shuying, while holding me, retreated in a direction, his warm breath sprayed in my ear, "This girl is too cunning. She reincarnated you without needing a Reincarnation Garment! Damn it, she even sent three people to pretend to buy Nether Silk to deceive me. I can't trust her."

"What would you have us do then?" Yun Hao, controlled by Zhang Shuying, held back his sky-high rage and compromised.

Zhang Shuying, still holding me, leaped up, landing on the windowsill, "You snakes are too vengeful, you could attack me anytime, I feel unsafe, so let your little lover stay with me, as a token to save my life..."

I was blurry-eyed from being choked, but the sudden sensation of falling.

It made me realize this guy had taken me and jumped out the window to escape.

"Oh my God, big brother, you've got the wrong person, I'm not Yun Hao's lover. Using me as a hostage is pointless." I was going insane, hitting him desperately in his embrace.

Zhang Shuying held my waist even tighter, his lips close to mine as he harshly said, "Still trying to fool me? If he didn't care about you, I would have been dead by now. Since you're Third Master's Heavenly Eye, and you're carrying a Snake Baby..."

"I want to go home, let me go. I swear I will hold back Yun Hao, and I definitely won't seek revenge." I realized this guy knew the special steps of the Taoist Sect, just like Yu Longting, casually taking a few steps, he could cover a great distance.

Seeing that he was about to leave the boundaries of Spring Wind Town, I was almost in tears.

Zhang Shuying forcefully shoved me into a white van, then sat beside me, "Woman's mouth, liar's ghost, Spiritual Eye Sister, your oath is as good as a fart to me. I don't know what sins I committed in my last life, being deceived by women every day, it's killing me."

On the driver's seat and the passenger's seat of the van were Zhang Shuying's two subordinates.

They understood each other very well, stepping on the gas like nobody's business.

The shabby van sped off as if it were a race car, seemingly modified, roaring as it sped away.

"I was wrong, I shouldn't have deceived you. I can swear a Blood Curse, you should believe that! Please don't take me away... I... want to go home..." Seeing that I was about to be taken away for good, I was already crying desperately, almost begging Zhang Shuying.