

A Snake 28

Chapter 28 Ambush

"Although I'm reluctant to move, Wanwan, you've grown up. You're Mom's support now, and Mom will listen to you from now on,"

My mom smiled gently, her eyes filled with a blind trust.

As if, no matter whether my decisions were right or wrong in the future, she would always choose to listen to me.

I sniffed, a bit shyly tugged at her sleeve, "I'll protect you, umm, let's eat breakfast."

Midway through breakfast, Uncle Jiang called.

Uncle Jiang, named Jiang Xiankun.

He was a close friend of my dad's and had looked after my mom and me over the years.

Yesterday, I called Uncle Jiang, and he agreed to take me to Granny Wu in the village.

"Uncle Jiang, have you eaten breakfast? Do you want to make do at my place?" I asked Uncle Jiang over the phone.

Uncle Jiang politely declined, "I've eaten at home. I'm waiting outside for you. Come out after you've finished eating."

"Alright, I'll come out now." I didn't want to keep Uncle Jiang waiting, grabbed a pancake, hung up the phone, and left, "Mom, I shouldn't keep Uncle Jiang waiting, I'll go out now."

"Okay, take care on the road."

"Will do."

Uncle Jiang was by a motorcycle, "Wanwan, has someone been giving you and your mom trouble again?"

"How did you know?" I had just asked when I saw Uncle Jiang furrow his brow and look at the dents in the door.

There were some made by a stick, and also several claw marks from an animal.

Looking at them was quite shocking, essentially a terrifying representation of what my mom and I had endured these past few days.

I scratched my head, "Yeah, someone wanted to borrow the cheongsam again, and when my mom refused, they smashed the door a few times."

"These people are too unreasonable, bullying you, a mother and daughter alone, just to get what they want," Uncle Jiang said angrily, his face ashen as he kicked the motorcycle's stand away and mounted the bike, "Let's go, I'll take you to Granny Wu."

"Uncle Jiang, you know Granny Wu?" I got on the motorcycle and settled in the back seat.

His tone suggested he knew Granny Wu, so I asked casually.

Uncle Jiang paused. Although I couldn't see his face, his presence felt very cold.

The motorcycle sped down the village's single-lane concrete road, flanked by green waves of wheat.

Uncle Jiang said coldly, "I was about to ask you, why did you suddenly decide to visit Granny Wu?"

"My mom said that if I want to inherit the Su Family's Life and Death Embroidery, I have to find Granny Wu. I don't know what for." I had a nagging feeling that neither my mom nor Uncle Jiang wanted me to inherit the Yin Yang Life and Death Embroidery.

Uncle Jiang didn't say anything to stop me, just said indifferently, "You'll understand once you meet Granny Wu."

"Oh." I acknowledged and didn't speak for the rest of the trip.

The country roads were long and desolate, the air filled with the smell of organic fertilizer from the vegetable fields.

Every half an hour, there'd be a restroom you could use.

If you missed it, you'd have to hold it for another half hour.

Uncle Jiang stopped in front of a rudimentary restroom, removed his helmet, and hung it on the handlebars, "I need to use the bathroom. If you need to, there's a women's restroom next door."

"Go ahead; I'll watch the bike for you," I said, taking a look around and seeing dense woods on both sides of the road.

Although there wasn't a soul in sight, I remained vigilant.

Before leaving, Uncle Jiang tossed me the keys to keep watch, "When I come out, I'll tell you some things about your dad and Granny Wu."

"Okay, thanks, Uncle Jiang."

It wasn't more than a few seconds.

"Thump." A dull sound reached my ears.

A bad premonition flashed through my mind as I looked toward the source of the dull sound at the restroom door.

I saw someone come out of the restroom and, catching me off guard, hit Uncle Jiang on the forehead with a stick. He even gave me a provocative look, "Su Wan, I've been holding it in this stinking dump for more than ten minutes, just waiting for you."