

A Snake 391

Chapter 391: Let Go of My Brother

"Hook jade peace charm? You're saying this is a peace charm??"

My unfocused gaze suddenly sharpened, and I seized the man's wrist.

The man wore a plaid shirt and black-framed glasses.

He carried a transparent cardholder with a QR code, a sleazy smile on his face, "Just scan the QR code and register as a member of our jade store, and I'll give you this Old-pit glass type hook jade."

"This piece of jade is indeed of the Old-pit glass type, but it's been cursed. Who gave it to you?" I demanded sternly, already pulling out a purple Mystical Thunder cloth strip from my pocket, ready to coerce a confession if he didn't tell the truth.

The smile on the man's face instantly froze, and his expression turned menacing, "You are accusing us falsely! We're running a charity event at our jade store. I get it now, you must be a fake pregnancy spy sent by our competitor to tarnish our charitable efforts! Everyone, come and see, supreme quality jade being given out for free, and yet someone is slandering that there's a problem with the jade. All our jades have certificates."

Quite a few people ran over to watch; this was the maternity ward, so the crowd was made up of pregnant women and their families.

An older pregnant woman asked tentatively, "Such a fine jade pendant, is it really being given away for free?"

"Of course, it's free. You can't go wrong or be deceived with free stuff," the man with the glasses tempted.

I glanced at the woman's swollen belly, anxiety visible on my forehead, "You absolutely must not take it, this object will cause difficulties during childbirth."

"What? Difficulties during childbirth? Could it be fake jade washed with harsh acid?"

"I've heard that a lot of jade nowadays is fake."

"Even if it's fake jade, at most it could be considered an artifact, how could it possibly cause issues for the baby in the womb?"

"Maybe it has radiation."

The crowd began discussing noisily, cautiously keeping their distance from the man's free giveaway gimmick.

Furious, the man's face alternately became pale and flushed as he glared fiercely at me.

The older pregnant woman lifted her head, proud as a peacock. She glanced at me, "I think this young lady here just doesn't want anyone else to get a good deal. I sell jade myself, and this is definitely real jade. Those with radiation are like meteorites, not these kinds of natural stones."

"Your discernment is exceptional, then this piece is for you. If you like it, come visit our physical store. The address is on WeChat," the man broke free from my grip and eagerly pitched to the woman.

She accepted the jade pendant, scanned the code, and added him on WeChat.

Other pregnant women, all too willing to snatch a bargain, looked on eagerly...

I couldn't stand it any longer, pulled out my phone and called the police, "Everyone help keep an eye on him, don't let this scammer get away."

Despite the crowd containing many strong male family members of the pregnant women, no one stepped forward to help, "It seems a bit much, he's just selling stones. You could simply choose not to buy; controlling others isn't right."

"Hey, isn't that Master Chen Yuanyuan? Her words must be accurate."

When someone recognized me, I had already approached the man with the glasses myself and subdued him using the purple cloth strip, determined not to let him harm any more pregnant women.

"Ouch, you crazy woman, what have you tied to my hand?" the man screamed in pain.

Just then, his accomplice wearing a fisherman's hat came up, "What's going on? Why are you still here? Han Dai is already here, don't waste time."

"This woman... won't let me go... there's something tied to my wrist," the man with glasses said, drenched in sweat.

I had already dialed the police, just waiting for these two harmful individuals to be arrested.

Even if an average person couldn't spot anything wrong with their jade, keeping them busy with statements might prevent them from entering hospitals for sales in the future.

The man in the fisherman's hat reacted quickly, directly putting a slender piece with hook jade on my wrist, "You wretch, let's see if you don't die now; release my brother."

Chapter 392: No Longer Useful, Already a Stillborn

The hook jade bracelet bore a stronger curse.

Moreover, the Dumpling inside me inherently had some spiritual power.

Its spiritual power formed a self-protection and fiercely collided with the curse.

I felt an excruciating pain in my belly and collapsed to the ground, hearing Beichen's voice as he returned with chocolates, "Are you okay, Yuanyuan, what happened?"

"Beichen, quick, take this thing off, now." I was nearly fainting, astonished at the terrifying extent of this object.

As long as it remained on my wrist for over five minutes, Dumpling would be in mortal danger.

Such a hard-to-defeat demon fetus, yet so easily its life was at risk.

Not to mention a fragile, ordinary child.

Beichen swiftly removed the bracelet from my wrist, and ignoring my weakness, I approached the greedy older pregnant woman, "Quick... take off the hook jade."

Although this woman was too clueless, under normal circumstances, no one might bother with her anymore, but I didn't want an innocent life to be implicated.

Let the woman bear the consequences of her actions, it shouldn't be the tiny, fragile embryo that suffers the punishment.

"I took it off, I... there won't really be trouble, will there?" The woman saw the two sleazy men hastily fleeing and seemed to realize the issue.

But as she finished talking, her face turned deathly pale, she clutched her belly, eight months pregnant, and screamed in pain, "My stomach... my stomach hurts so much... it's killing me... Doctor... go call a doctor."

Many people kindly went to call for help.

I gave Beichen a look, "Do you know how to check someone's pulse?"

"Yes." Beichen was raised by Yu Longting, probably learned medical skills from him too. He went over and took the woman's pulse, then shook his head, "No use, it's a stillbirth."

"..." My heart grew cold, my lips trembling, unable to speak.

Watching as the woman was placed on a stretcher, seeing the medical staff in a flurry, observing the bright red blood on the ground, I felt as if the world was spinning...

Those two men were right there, clearly right in front of me.

I had uncovered their scheme, yet still couldn't prevent it.

What exactly did they want? It felt like indiscriminate aggression against pregnant women.

No! That's not correct!! It was not indiscriminate aggression.

Considering their attire, they looked very much like the two paparazzi from Southern Entertainment I had seen before.

They even mentioned the name Han Dai.

I tugged at Beichen's sleeve, "Try and see if you can find out where Han Dai is in the hospital, and if possible try to stop them, give the hook jade to Han Dai. Han Dai is a big star, proud by nature, and less likely to take small advantages, easier to convince than most pregnant women."

Although I didn't have a good impression of Han Dai and wasn't sure if she was really pregnant, I still didn't want to see an innocent life getting involved.

Given my large pregnant belly and limited mobility, it would be better to let Beichen move freely.

After a while, Xiao Li was supporting Chen Shufen as they came out.

Xiao Li saw me sweating profusely, slightly suspicious, "Is it that hot today? You've sweated so much."

"Pregnant women run hot, just sweated a bit, hey, how did the boss lady's prenatal check-up go?" I felt it was best not to mention such terrifying things, lest I frighten Chen Shufen into harrowing her fetus.

Chen Shufen handed me an ultrasound scan, "Both babies, boy and girl, are very healthy. Where's Beichen? Has he been buying chocolates for over half an hour?"

Chapter 393: The Woman Who Nitpicks

"You might not know this, but there's only one convenience store in the hospital. I bet there's a line there right now," I lied through my teeth.

Chen Shufen patted her belly and smiled, "I'm already done with my prenatal checkup, and he's still not ready. Let's not bother buying it at the hospital. It's the same outside."

"Okay, I'll send him a message on WeChat." I sent a WeChat message and shared my location with Beichen. No matter where we went, he could follow the location information to find us.

Just as the three of us reached the hospital entrance,

Beichen caught up to us, "I've got the chocolate."

"One piece for the boss lady, one for Yuanyuan," Xiao Li broke a large piece of chocolate into two equal parts.

I was just feeling hungry and wanted something sweet. The moment I got it, I took a big bite.

Beichen whispered in my ear, "I've stopped it."

"Hmm," I responded.

Xiao Li leaned in to eavesdrop, but noticed me glancing sideways at her.

She touched her nose, "Hehe, I'm just curious, I always feel like you two are on some secret mission and you're leaving me out."

"I'll tell you when we get back." I felt there was no need to keep this from Xiao Li.

It's just that I don't think Chen Shufen has the capacity to handle it, and it's not good for someone pregnant to know.

Xiao Li nodded profusely.

On the way, Xiao Li and I couldn't keep our hands off the boss lady's belly.

Chen Shufen was carrying twins, and although it wasn't far along, her belly was already big.

She was so pregnant she moved with difficulty, but I was filled with joy and envy—caressing her belly several times on the taxi ride back.

To have both a boy and a girl at once, twins at that,

really made others envious.

In my mind, I even entertained the thought of Yu Longting's words about having a second child.

Then my face felt hot—I wasn't even married to Yu Longting yet.

How could I shamelessly consider having a second child?

Beichen drove us back to the restaurant.

Just as we got out of the car and were walking on the sidewalk,

a woman in sunglasses darted out from the side.

There was a heavy air of hostility about her, clearly trouble, and she aimed straight for Chen Shufen's belly, looking like she wanted to knock her over like a bull.

My reflexes kicked in to shield Chen Shufen; I reached out to block the woman's charge, "Who are you... What do you want? Rushing out like that, what if you had hit someone?"

"Move aside, I need to speak with Chen Shufen," the woman shoved me away and confronted Chen Shufen, "I heard Master Chen is back in Spring Wind Town, why didn't you tell me? I've been looking for you every day, begging you every day just to have a word with the master. How could you be so unkind, not to mention it at all when she returned to town!"

"If you need help from Master Chen, can't you be a little more polite? With that attitude, no ghost would help you." Xiao Li supported me as I staggered, preventing me from falling off the curb and glared angrily at the woman.

Beichen had also parked the car and came over, his presence was intimidating.

The woman paused, looking at Beichen with some surprise, "Is it you? The undercover cop who exposed the fake earlier? The one who busted those two sneaking surveillance equipment into the Jade Pendant from Northern Entertainment...?"

Then it clicked for me—this woman in the coat and sunglasses was Han Dai.

After Beichen had found Han Dai in the hospital, he lied about being an undercover cop.

This lowered Han Dai's guard, and since the two men delivering the hook jade were paparazzi, she took Beichen's advice and didn't accept the paparazzi's item.

At this moment, I took a careful look at Han Dai with my Spiritual Eye and indeed, she was pregnant with a one-and-a-half-month-old fetus.

Back when I was at Lin Wanyan's place, I didn't pay enough attention to realize she was pregnant.

Despite being barraged with accusations, Chen Shufen wasn't angry. Instead, she stepped out from behind Beichen to explain to Han Dai, "I was planning to let you know after my prenatal checkup was done."

Chapter 394: Attitude So Dogged

I was quite surprised; Chen Shufen, with her feisty nature, also had moments of restraint.

The woman in front of me wearing sunglasses, could she be holding some leverage over the proprietress?

"Do you have any idea how much trouble it is for me to come to Spring Wind Town? I was followed by four paparazzi and even had to leave a film set in Xiangshan behind—the whole crew is waiting for me. From now on, I'll be seen as a diva in many people's eyes," Han Dai spoke aggressively.

Chen Shufen showed a hint of guilt, "I know, I know it's not easy for you, so I've always been understanding. I just asked you to wait one more day; I thought it wouldn't be a big deal."

"Why didn't you inform me right away? Is making a phone call so difficult for you?" Han Dai's tone grew even more imperious.

Chen Shufen patiently explained, "I felt that since Master Chen had just returned from a tiring trip, it wouldn't be right to immediately seek her out and disturb her rest."

"Cut the crap and take me to Master Chen. My matter can't be delayed a single moment," Han Dai said impatiently, paying no attention to Chen Shufen's words.

Chen Shufen looked at me with complexity, opened her mouth as if wanting to introduce me to that woman.

The woman strutted with her chin held high, walking arrogantly in a catwalk manner into the restaurant.

Xiao Li spat out in disapproval, "Who does this woman think she is, so arrogant, and she even comes to seek Yuanyuan for help? Yuanyuan, don't bother with her, let her roll back wherever she came from."

"Yeah, Han Dai doesn't appreciate anything. Beichen has already saved her once in the hospital, we've done all we can for her," I wholeheartedly agreed with Xiao Li's words. Given Han Dai's attitude, I definitely wouldn't get involved with her issues unless she sought help elsewhere.

She'll have to find someone else more capable.

Chen Shufen looked at me in surprise, "How do you know she's Han Dai? She's wearing sunglasses. Are you her fan?"

"Didn't I return to my grandfather's house a while ago? I met Han Dai then; I've come to recognize her temperament and figure," I explained.

Chen Shufen's gaze dropped, and her eyes were filled with complexity, harboring countless unspoken words. It seemed she had a lot to tell me, yet found it difficult to speak.

It wasn't mealtime yet.

There wasn't a single customer in the restaurant.

Feeling confident, Han Dai boldly removed her loose fur coat, holding her head high with arrogance. She flung the coat back at me, "Hold this for me. This fur coat costs hundreds of thousands, don't get it dirty."

I nearly gawked as she took off her coat; her belly was bulging, no less than six months along.

Yet it had only been a few days since I had seen her in A City, wearing a form-fitting cheongsam, with a flat and toned abdomen.

Back in A City, I hadn't paid much attention to Han Dai's features, which is why I failed to notice that she seemed to be in the early stages of pregnancy then.

"I'll hang it up for you," I said expressionlessly as I took the fur coat and hung it on the coat rack behind the cashier counter.

The woman complained, "What are you doing? That area is all dusty. You've dirtied my coat.

My gaze steadied. Xiao Li and I regularly used the coat rack behind the cashier counter.

It may have looked a bit old, but we cleaned it every day; it was very tidy.

"Han Dai, stop making a scene, she is Master Chen," Chen Shufen couldn't watch any longer and reminded Han Dai, "If you're not afraid of being ignored, then go ahead and offend her!"

Xiao Li scoffed coldly, "Proprietress, this woman's attitude is so awful, she's already thoroughly offended Yuanyuan. There's no way anyone would deal with her now."

Chapter 395: If You Do Something Wrong, You Must Face the Consequences

Han Dai was clearly taken aback, "How is that possible? A jack-of-all-trades from your family's restaurant is the renowned Master Chen who saved the young masters of the Ye Family and the Ou Family?"

After saying that, Han Dai seemed to realize something.

The words "jack-of-all-trades" in her statement were especially inappropriate. She hurriedly corrected herself and said to me, "I'm sorry, are you really Master Chen? I didn't mean to call you a jack-of-all-trades, it's just that you're dressed so plainly... I really didn't expect you to be such a down-to-earth person. I had imagined you'd be older... and more extravagant..."

True to being in the entertainment industry, even if inherently rebellious and proud at heart.

The ability to butter someone up according to the circumstances was nothing short of masterful.

People are inherently multifaceted, like mixed drinks.

Upon seeing her, Han Dai displayed her high emotional intelligence to the fullest.

"You were wearing sunglasses and a coat, I almost didn't recognize you, Miss Han. We met at Lin Wanyan's residence." My voice was somewhat cold, and I was not at all receptive to her flattery. The image of Han Dai humiliating Bai Yinman was still vivid in my mind.

I didn't have a good impression of Han Dai, nor did I want to take on any task she had.

Han Dai paused, seeming to fall into some recollection, then blurted out, "You... you're Miss Wan from the Lin family! Why did you change your surname to Chen and appear in such a small place?"

"Chen Yuanyuan is my pseudonym." I replied.

Han Dai's pupils shrank, "I have heard that masters like to choose pseudonyms for themselves. But since you are the heiress of the Lin family, I think calling you Miss Wan would be more respectful. I didn't mean to disrespect you earlier, please don't mind it, you must help me."

"Everything is a matter of fate, and I won't get involved in your affairs." I rejected her straightforwardly.

"Since you're so low-key and mysterious, and I managed to find you, pleading my cousin to connect us, doesn't that prove we have fate?" Han Dai grabbed my hand, pleading, "My belly is unnaturally big, as if I'm carrying a monster inside. It's causing me great pain and it can even talk... If you don't help me, I'm finished."

"Han Dai, go find someone else to help you. There are other Mystic Arts Masters in this world besides me." I mercilessly pulled my hand away.

Suddenly, Han Dai broke down, rushing forward, and desperately knelt on the ground, crying out, "Miss Wan, Miss Wan!! Please save me, forgive me, please, I beg you. If you don't step in, I'm doomed..."

This sudden kneel caught me off guard, "Get up first, standing with a belly on the ground, what does that look like?"

"Yuanyuan, try to help her out. Han Dai is my cousin." Chen Shufen said with pity, her eyes lowered toward Han Dai, persuading me.

"She... she's your cousin?" I hadn't really taken in her other words, just this sentence.

Chen Shufen and her husband seemed very down-to-earth and unassuming, without much background.

It turned out that Chen Shufen's maiden family had a big star for a relative.

Just now, it seemed I also heard Han Dai mention Chen Shufen was her cousin.

Chen Shufen nodded slightly, "Han Dai is an only child and was spoiled when she was young. That's why her character is a bit bossy. She's probably scared after realizing she offended you."

I sighed, "Madam Boss, even if she's your relative, I don't want to deal with her affairs. She's clearly suffering retribution for her wrongdoings; people who make mistakes should face the consequences."

Chapter 396: Waiting a Thousand Years for One Return

"Yuanyuan, I admit that Han Dai got what she deserved, but Miss Chen has never asked you for anything before. Just this once, please help out," Chen Shufen shielded her own people with an almost principleless protectiveness, the same way she did with me and with Xiao Li.

And now, her approach was fully evident in her handling of Han Dai.

A softness crept into my heart, "You want me to..." consider it.

Truthfully, I didn't want to agree at all, but because of Miss Chen's words, I was willing to consider it.

However, I was directly interrupted by Beichen stepping forward, "Please do not force Yuanyuan, thank you."

"..." Chen Shufen's face turned instantly pale.

Beichen reminded Xiao Li, "Take care of your boss, don't let her get stressed."

"Oh, oh, oh, oh." Xiao Li, looking quite uneasy, supported Chen Shufen, who was not in a good state, and sheepishly responded.

She had a good relationship with both me and Miss Chen, and now she seemed to be in a difficult position, caught in the middle.

At this moment, a cheerful whistle tune of "A Thousand Years for One Wait" came from upstairs; the person whistled half of it and even sang out excitedly,

"A thousand years for one wait, oh, wait a moment, my brother already found a wife, where is mine, my goddess Xiao Qing, when will you notice me..."

This singing was just... freaking hell...

There was no denying that Yu Rongling had a pleasant voice, sunny, lively, and clear, like it was meant for a cute puppy.

The terrifying part was that he was utterly devoid of any musical talent, not one note was on key.

Everybody present was awkwardly petrified.

Yet Yu Rongling seemed completely unaware; as long as he wasn't embarrassed, it was everyone else who felt awkward,

"Hey, is this woman a new client of your sister-in-law? Not bad, pregnant and framed by others, saving her could save several lives."

"Who... Who is he?" Han Dai looked at the handsome and dashing Yu Rongling and blurted out, "Is he a celebrity too?"

Chen Shufen frowned miserably, "He is Snake Immortal."

"Snake... Snake..." Han Dai's face paled slightly, visibly frightened.

But my feelings were entirely different, "Rongling, did you figure that out by reading her face?"

"Yeah, my face-reading is unparalleled, taught by Liu Manor, but you know, I also studied under my brother's guidance," Yu Rongling said with a smug and narcissistic smile, patting my shoulder, "The business you've gotten this time is good, it will be a big help to my brother. Sister-in-law, I idolize you to death. When I look for a girlfriend, I'll set the same standards as you~"

"..." I felt a whole slew of exasperation; he really had no filter.

Saying his criteria for choosing a girlfriend in front of all these people, and having that standard set like his brother, after my own image, was an utter trap.

I quickly recovered from my exasperated stupor, "Rongling, there is a bunch of dishes in the kitchen that nobody has washed, go wash them."

"Yay, I can finally be of use, sister-in-law I'm going right now to do the work, I'll wash each dish spotlessly clean and pretty, whiter than a girl's arm."

Yu Rongling cheered and ran off to the back kitchen.

The dumbass had finally pissed off!!

I took a breath of relief, "Han Dai, I agree to help you, but it's out of respect for Miss Chen. Plus, the trouble you've gotten into is not small, and my fee is high, you know?"

"I know, I know," Han Dai's eyes suddenly brightened from despair as she nodded eagerly, even taking off her sunglasses to show respect, "Miss Wan, I shouldn't have treated you like a gofer, that's all my fault, I shouldn't have looked down on you. From now on, I will regard you as the most respected person in my life."

Chapter 397: Why Must It Be Me?

"Yuanyuan, we can't let her off unless she slaps herself hard a few times, showing true sincerity." Xiao Li adhered to the principles of fairness.

If she didn't reach what she considered fair, she would still seek justice.

Han Dai glanced at me and then at Chen Shufen.

I had always been cold to her, and Chen Shufen was also nodding solemnly at the moment.

Breaking through her reserve, Han Dai rolled up her sleeves and fiercely slapped herself, causing her cheek to swell significantly.

My eyebrows slightly furrowed, I hadn't expected her to actually slap herself that hard; no matter what, one should not insult a person's dignity.

Just as Han Dai was about to slap herself a second time, I quickly grabbed her hand, stopping this over-the-top action, "Before I help you, answer me one question."

"Say it, just say it!" Han Dai treated me as if I were her last straw.

I asked, "There are many who know the Mysterious Art, why must it be me?"

"Miss Wan, what you don't realize is, I really can only turn to you, there's no one else who can help me." Han Dai's long lashes quivered with tears clinging to them, biting her lip hard, "After Lin Wanyan had a

look at my situation, she outright told me she couldn't help me, and... my situation isn't one I can easily reveal to others, I can only ask you, my cousin, as you're close to her, and you would likely keep my secret."

Her pitiful and desolate appearance was worlds apart from the haughty bully who tormented Bai Yinman that day.

It only shows that the joys and sorrows of humans do not intersect, Bai Yinman grieved the loss of her son, while Han Dai kicked her when she was down.

Only when it came to herself did she realize what it meant to end up pitiable.

I took a breath, set aside my prejudice against Han Dai, and approached the matter from a relatively objective perspective, "I will definitely keep this matter confidential and won't tell anyone. Follow me to my room, and we can talk slowly."

"Alright, thank you very much, Miss Wan, how much money will you need? Don't worry, if my money isn't sufficient, I will even borrow to pay you." Han Dai followed behind me with hurried steps.

As we were walking up the stairs.

I noticed something was off with her footsteps, and quick as a flash, I grabbed Han Dai, who was unsteady and nearly fell, "That depends on the specific trouble you're facing, I'll tell you the market rate then."

For Han Dai, a casual appearance fee runs into the tens of millions.

It would be very easy for her to pay the price I ask.

Right now, she seemed ready to give anything, even billions, in her desperation for a cure.

Han Dai turned pale and kept nodding her head, "Yes, yes, yes, I'll listen to you, you really are the conscience of the industry."

When we reached my room, I gently closed the door, moved a chair for Han Dai to sit on, and I sat on the bed opposite her, "Tell me specifically what's going on with your stomach."

"Miss Wan, I'm... terrified. Despite my stomach being so big, I was actually only four weeks pregnant when I sought out Lin Wanyan for a solution."

Tears welled up in Han Dai's eyes, her ice-cold hands clutched mine tightly, her entire body a nervous wreck, trembling violently.

I soothed the back of her hand, tying a Calming Cloth Strip around her wrist, "Take it easy, take your time."

"Okay, okay, I'll take it slow." Under the influence of the Calming Cloth Strip, Han Dai gradually calmed down and began to explain her situation.

The day she sought Lin Wanyan, she happened to encounter my grandfather, Lin Huan, and me.

The day after leaving Lin Wanyan's, Han Dai traveled from City A to Xiangshan to shoot a television drama.

When she woke up early that morning, her stomach had suddenly grown a lot, forcing her to take leave and hide in a hotel unseen.

Even more terrifying was that after her stomach inexplicably grew larger, it would ache terribly at night, forcing her to take painkillers to manage and fall asleep.

Once she fell asleep, she would be woken up by voices talking to her from inside her stomach.

Not only was Han Dai suffering from abdominal pain, but also from the lack of sleep, almost driving her to the brink of collapse.

She had no choice but to buy a plane ticket back to City A.

Little did she know, Lin Wanyan had already moved from City A, her whereabouts unknown.

Over the phone, upon hearing about Han Dai's stomach, Lin Wanyan directly advised her to seek someone more capable, not only hanging up but also blocking Han Dai's number, severing all ties.

Chapter 398: Does He Hate Me That Much?

"Last night at the guesthouse in Spring Wind Town, I suddenly felt a heavy weight in my belly."

Han Dai burst into tears as she spoke, sobbing as she told me, "I felt a child sitting on my stomach, and it frightened me into fainting."

"Now that you mention the child, are you... afraid or worried?" I handed Han Dai a tissue.

Han Dai was momentarily at a loss for words, "I... am I afraid, or am I worried... I don't know..."

"Do you find the child more terrifying, or are you worried that the fetus in your belly won't survive?" I looked anxiously into Han Dai's fearful eyes.

Han Dai blurted out, "I'm afraid, the child even smiled at me, like a demon child from Hell. How could I carry such a monstrosity, Miss Wan..."

"It seems you have no affection for this child. Listening carefully to your account, it appears you haven't told me what you initially went to Lin Wanyan for."

I believe that being a Mystic Arts Master requires not only proficiency in mysterious art but also insight into the human heart.

From Han Dai's responses, I managed to unravel some things she found difficult to speak of.

If I remember correctly, the first time Han Dai went to see Lin Wanyan, it happened to be when my grandfather took me to visit Lin Wanyan.

I pointedly asked, "Did you go to Lin Wanyan for an abortion?"

Since she feels no attachment to the fetus, it must seem like a hindrance to her career, so I could deduce that Han Dai was in the early stages of pregnancy when she sought an abortion from Lin Wanyan.

"I... initially wanted an abortion, but then I didn't," Han Dai looked dazed for a moment, then hurriedly added, "It's always been rumored in the circle that Lin Wanyan offers this service, which wouldn't hurt, bleed, require confinement, or create resentment, but I regretted it, I didn't go through with the abortion..."

"Regretted it, so the child harbors resentment and follows you?" I frowned, somewhat puzzled by Han Dai since it wasn't like her to lie to me at this point.

Han Dai pleaded earnestly, "Miss Wan, believe me, I am not lying, I did not kill my child."

"Let me feel your belly." I was skeptical about Han Dai's story but still needed to verify myself.

Han Dai came closer, "Okay."

I felt her belly.

Upon touching it, I indeed felt the fetal heartbeat, "Hmm, the child is very healthy."

Strange, this child is really just over a month old.

And it's growing very healthily, it couldn't possibly become a malevolent spirit endangering the mother.

Although Han Dai was incredibly unreasonable towards others, she ultimately still had a conscience and hadn't killed her child.

There was still something redeemable about her.

"I don't want to give up my career like Bai Yinman, nor kill a small life, so I opted for Lin Wanyan to temporarily halt the child's growth," Han Dai murmured distractedly.

Although Lin Wanyan had a questionable character, she was still notable in the practice of Mysterious Art.

What Han Dai spoke of was very profound mysterious art.

If Lin Wanyan were not skilled, my grandfather wouldn't seek her help to cleanse my marrow.

I said:

"I do know of this mysterious art, this spell goes against nature, and one can only use it once in a lifetime, effective for three months." In the Su Family's Yin Yang Life and Death Embroidery, there's an Age-Delaying Cloth with this effect.

Han Dai's emotions were slightly stirred, she clenched her fists, "Even one use is good; three months is enough for me to finish filming that TV series, but who would have thought..."

"Who would have thought that Lin Wanyan didn't halt the growth of the child in your belly, and the next day your belly suddenly got bigger?"

I saw Han Dai nod, her eyes fixed on her belly.

There is absolutely nothing wrong with the child in Han Dai's belly; right now, it's only an embryo.

Han Dai looked downhearted, "Yes, could it be that I angered him just by pausing the child's development for just three months? Does he hate me that much?"

Chapter 399: How am I supposed to save you when you're busy cursing others for no reason?

"A normal child, even if they hate you, wouldn't entangle with you like a monster," I said after some thought. "He's just an embryo, not even capable of thought. Let me reflect on this."

After a considerable pause, as I ran through the whole event in my mind, I finally arrived at an answer and shared my analyzed conclusion with Han Dai, saying, "Han Dai, you must have been framed. The thing making your belly swell isn't your own child." "Not my child? My child is okay?" Han Dai's smile flickered across her face, only to be replaced immediately by panic, "Was I... targeted by someone else's resentful child?"

I nodded, "Yes."

"Whose could it be? And what do they want from me?"

Han Dai mumbled to herself, guessing wildly, "Could it be... that wretch Bai Yinman's offspring? Yes, hers is the only possibility."

She had once harmed Bai Yinman and quickly thought of Bai Yinman and her deceased child.

But just after hurling insults at Bai Yinman,

she received instant retribution, doubling over in pain and collapsing from her chair.

Clutching her swollen belly, Han Dai curled up on the floor in pain like a shrimp, "It hurts... it's killing me, Miss Wan... save me... save me..."

"How am I supposed to save you when you had no reason to curse someone with your foul mouth?" Right now my head is pounding. I was fooled by the fearful and remorseful demeanor of Han Dai just a moment ago, forgetting her innate arrogance and bossiness.

If I had reminded Han Dai not to impulsively curse, she probably wouldn't be in such excruciating pain right now.

In agony, Han Dai's body spasmed, and her clothes were soaked with sweat, "What should I do... save me... Miss Wan..."

"Apologize, and be sincere about it." I was at a loss for a solution, utterly helpless.

If apologies worked, then what would be the need for the police?

However, that seemed to be the only way to quell the anger of the other party.

Engulfed in torment, Han Dai had no choice but to capitulate and hoarsely begged for forgiveness, "I was wrong... I was so wrong... It was my impulsiveness, my foul mouth... I shouldn't have cursed... Bai Yinman, cursed Miss Bai... It hurts so much."

But it seemed to have no effect...

In the end, the severe abdominal pain was so intense that it made her pass out on the ground.

Rubbing my temples, I was at a loss on how to handle this unexpected situation.

With a sigh, I stood up from my chair, hands on hips, and watched the unconscious Han Dai for a while.

I also needed time to gather my thoughts and decide on the next steps to take.

It was very possible that the child Han Dai had offended was indeed Bai Yinman's. Otherwise, a single disrespectful word wouldn't have almost killed her.

A while later.

I, finally regaining my composure, bent down to pick up Han Dai's limp arm and tentatively tied the healing bandage around her wrist.

Even though I wasn't sure if the bandage would be effective for Han Dai's condition, I decided to take it one step at a time and treat the situation as if treating a dead horse as if it were alive.

Then, I took a look around the room.

Finally, I approached a corner of the room where the Demon Qi was strongest, moved the tattered cabinet away, and looked at the small creature at the corner, its palm-sized body with bruised blue-purple skin and slightly grotesque, scary features, "When did you sneak in? As the Spiritual Girl, I didn't even notice your presence, you little one."

"Exorcist, you... stay away from me... don't come any closer!!" The little one screamed in fear, its eyes not fully developed, slightly bulging, only able to open slits, trembling with fear.

So, you really can't judge a book by its cover.

The little thing might look terrifying, but it turned out to be a scaredy-cat.

Feeling that my belly was getting too heavy to maintain the position, I simply knelt down, leveling my gaze with the creature to reduce the intimidation factor, "How did you know I was an Exorcist?"

"The Exorcism Instrument on your head... you think I wouldn't recognize it?" it glared at me, baring its teeth menacingly.

I looked closer and realized it was a girl.

I felt a little afraid, but also somewhat sympathetic.

My hand unconsciously touched the flower hairpin on my head, which I had brought from the Lin Family.

Made by my grandfather...

I hadn't paid much attention before, thinking it was just a decoration; little did I expect it to be a special Magic Artifact.

After hesitating for a few seconds, I threw the hairpin away, "Now that I've thrown away the flower hairpin, I'm no longer an Exorcist."

Chapter 400: If nothing else works, you can kiss me.

"You... are you trying to fool a dimwit? Since when does an Exorcist stop being one just because they've lost their Magic Artifact... waaaah..." The little tyke rubbed their eyes and cried bitterly.

She was so small and so frail, she couldn't even cry tears, just red, red blood.

That would normally be terrifying, but I just felt such heartache.

Alas, I thought I was the best at comforting children.

Yet in front of this peculiar baby girl, I found myself at a loss.

Just then, the lock on the door suddenly turned.

Someone barged in using a key, and I heard Yu Rongling's exaggerated shout, "Demon Qi! Sister-in-law, don't be afraid, I'll protect you."

A cold wind brushed past as he produced a long sword from who knows where.

The sword's tip, with its overwhelming Sword Qi, thrust towards the baby girl.

I held my stomach, turned to the side, and used my arm to block it, "Back off, what the hell are you barging in for?"

"Sister-in-law, are you hurt? I didn't mean to stab you, oh no, my brother is going to flay my snake meat slice by slice," Yu Rongling wailed miserably.

I took off my torn sports jacket and glanced at it, saying, "I'm wearing a cheongsam underneath, its fabric tough enough to block your Sword Qi."

"Phew, you scared me to death. Luckily your cheongsam is imbued with Mana, sister-in-law. It's good you're not hurt; otherwise, I'd have caused a huge disaster. Sorry, I was rash just now," Yu Rongling apologetically admitted, "Sister-in-law, why did you let me come to you, huh~ why, huh~"

"We'll talk about your issue later, the little one has fainted from fright." I picked up the little thing that had passed out in the corner with both hands.

Yu Rongling recognized her, "Zombie demon?"

"Yeah." I nodded.

Yu Rongling: "The legendary zombie demon that kills without blinking, wreaks havoc, all-powerful, consumes mountains and rivers, bloodthirsty and cruel, killing people like weeds, that zombie demon has such a small courage? Can actually faint? It's not pretending, is it!"

"Even if it's pretending, it doesn't matter. Yu Rongling, help me up." I looked down at the little tyke in my arms, rubbed her head, and asked Yu Rongling for support because my brain was a bit deprived of blood from squatting for too long.

Yu Rongling helped me up and moved me to the side of the bed to sit down, "You, with your faint heart, daring to hold a zombie demon... I wouldn't dare even if you gave me another courage. Damn, I respect no one but you!! Do you know that zombie demons grow stronger by eating people alive and they lack any reason, knowing only to feed on humans or else they die!!"

"Go, buy me a few packs of extra sweet milk. If it is well-fed, it won't eat people, so what's there to fear?" I knew zombie demons preferred strong flavors, so regular milk was too bland; it had to be sweet.

Yu Rongling left with all sorts of worries, afraid that the zombie demon would eat me the moment I was unguarded.

But he couldn't win against the authority of his elder sister-in-law and had to leave me a bunch of charms for protection before obediently going to buy the milk.

I caressed the little tyke's head and patted her small back a few times, "You're safe, don't be afraid."

The little creature slowly came to and saw my face first thing, scared stiff again, "Exorcist... why is it you again? Waaaah... Exorcist... so scary... Mommy... I want mommy... help..."

Once again mistaken for the bad guy, faced with her fear-filled weeping, I felt quite helpless,

"I'm not a bad person, don't cry, I'm really not an Exorcist. Little darling, when you cry, my heart breaks too..."

The little zombie demon continued her storm of tears.

"No choice left, only one move remains." I bent down and kissed the little zombie demon on her forehead.

The little zombie demon was utterly dumbfounded, staring at me with her underdeveloped, bewildered eyes.

She was wrinkled and looked like an alien.

Most people might find her frightening, but I knew she probably had malnutrition before she died, and being dead...

...That's why she looked so hideous.

At the door, the returning Yu Rongling screamed, "Sister-in-law, what are you doing!! Wouldn't it be better to kiss my brother, why on earth would you kiss a zombie demon, if not, you could kiss me!"