

A Snake 401

Chapter 401: Can a Paparazzo Grow into a Young Master Like Me?

"What are you freaking out about, huh? I just wanna kiss her, so what?" I gently rubbed the little zombie demon's cheek, smiling playfully as I flicked my tongue teasingly, "Did you get the milk?"

"Bought it, drink it sparingly, I earned the money for that with my own part-time job." Yu Rongling pulled out a box from a carton of sweet milk and handed it to me, digging and fumbling around.

Indeed, snakes are the closest thing to dragons in this world, who knows how many treasures are hidden in the mansion but are stingy as hell.

I snatched the sweet milk, shoved in a straw, "I'll transfer the money to you later, double the amount."

"Thanks, sis-in-law." Yu Rongling said happily.

The little zombie demon's eyes turned red at the sight of the milk in my hands.

I was about to give it to her, but thinking better of it, I took it back,

"Tell me, how did you get in here?"

"I climbed in following... that mean woman who cursed at my mom." The little zombie demon was quite angry when she mentioned Han Dai.

She looked a bit fierce, but I found her cute and charming.

I took a casual sip of the milk, "Tsk~ this milk is really good."

"Auntie, I'm hungry." The little zombie demon was starving, and so, she learned to...

Act cute.

Yu Rongling started yelling like he'd discovered a new continent, "Mother clucker, what did I just hear? What did I see? The world's scariest monster who eats people without blinking an eye, the damn zombie demon, is actually acting cute!! Sister-in-law, what kind of twisted being are you to actually tame a zombie demon? It seems like taming my brother probably didn't even take one percent of your force."

"You're so loud." My head was hurting from his noise.

Yu Rongling stopped his hysterics and quieted down a bit.

But he started bouncing around the room.

I told the little zombie demon, "You have to tell the truth, answer me why you can enter this restaurant, and then you can have the milk."

This restaurant is protected by a talisman personally cast by Yu Longting, designed specifically to restrain demons and monsters.

There are few people in the world who could break such a spell, definitely not something this little zombie demon could do...

"Maybe it's because of this." The little zombie demon handed me a small bell.

I weighed it in my hand for a moment before giving it back to her, "So with this thing, whether there are door gods or shrine guardians, you can come and go as you please?"

That was why the little one could always follow Han Dai around.

"Yes." The little zombie demon nodded.

"Drink up, but slowly, don't choke." I handed the milk back to the little zombie demon along with the bell.

"I'm a monster, I won't choke." The little zombie demon took the milk eagerly, took a big gulp, then suddenly paused as if realizing something.

Then she looked at me, said thank you, and continued to gulp down the milk.

I smiled warmly, yeah, I was being silly.

Actually worried a little zombie demon might choke on milk.

Yu Rongling asked, "Why is this woman still lying on the ground?"

"If you want to help, you can lift her up." I opened another box of milk.

While the little zombie demon was focused on drinking her milk, I pinched her cheek.

The little zombie demon glared at me, her cheeks puffed up.

Then, she lowered her head and continued drinking milk.

If she hadn't died, with a mother as good as Bai Yinman, her life would surely be incredibly warm and happy now.

Sometimes life is just that cruel, all the beauty is just hypothetical, leaving behind nothing but the harsh reality.

Yu Rongling said sheepishly, "Still, I'd rather not, this woman has too much negative energy on her. If it rubs off on me, my luck will take a hit, and I'm not looking to jinx myself."

"Where is this place? My head feels so dizzy. Who are you? A fan secret? Or paparazzi?"

Suddenly, Han Dai woke up, and seeing the unfamiliar Yu Rongling, she went pale with fear.

Yu Rongling touched his own stunningly beautiful face, his sharp snake-like eyes fixed on Han Dai, "Do you have a problem with your eyes? Or has your taste escaped the solar system? Have you ever seen a fan secret as handsome as me? Could paparazzi look as good as this young master?"

Chapter 402: Don't You Know Who You've Made Enemies With?

"It's you, that person just now... Lord Snake Immortal, was indeed quite... handsome." Han Dai carefully examined Yu Rongling with a glance, then kept retreating a few steps, her face then flushed.

Her emotions were quite complex...

A case of a beauty causing disaster, the better-looking the man, the more ruthless they tend to be.

The little zombie demon in my arms had finished a box of sweet milk, and I had just handed the little one a new box, determined never to let her supply run out or develop any thoughts of eating humans.

Then I carried the little zombie demon over to Han Dai, "Han Dai, can you get up by yourself?"

"Yes." Han Dai, supporting herself on the table legs, slowly got up.

She touched her now flat stomach, a look of confusion on her face, "My stomach... why..."

"Because this little one followed you, so your stomach got big. She used a bit of Art, nothing serious." I said to Han Dai.

It seemed Han Dai had only then sluggishly noticed the little girl in my arms with the milk box.

Her eyes, enlarged by cosmetic lenses, were wider than copper bells. The lenses were even sliding out, "What is this thing?"

"A zombie demon." I said.

Upon hearing this, Han Dai nearly fell into a dizzy spell. She steadied herself with the table, swaying for quite some time before she managed to stabilize and not faint again, "She couldn't be... not the stillborn child of Bai Yinman, could she?"

"Yes." I replied.

"Is... is Bai Yinman taking revenge on me? Sending her dead child to kill me!! Just because I dropped this child's corpse??" Han Dai's body shook like a sieve in horror.

Han Dai probably regretted her actions deeply right now, that she should never have dropped Bai Yinman's child.

Though it was merely a corpse.

"Think about it, would a mother turn her own child into an evil spirit to harm others? Impossible," I shook my head, not believing Bai Yinman could do such a thing, "Even someone like you wouldn't do such a thing, let alone Bai Yinman."

Han Dai muttered, "Maybe we were deceived by Bai Yinman's White Lotus side..."

Feeling the chilly gleam in the little zombie demon's eyes, she knew she had spoken out of turn and quickly covered her lips, daring not to speak another word.

"My guess is that someone else is manipulating the little zombie demon, this person wants to harm both you and Bai Yinman," I told Han Dai.

Consolidating all the incidents Han Dai and Bai Yinman had encountered, I smelled a strong scent of conspiracy.

I felt that the whole matter was not simple. To create a zombie demon that could nearly upend human civilization, could this person really just be targeting two minor celebrities?

No wonder Yu Rongling, after looking at Han Dai and calculating carefully, felt that Han Dai's issue involved several lives.

After a long daze, Han Dai finally spoke in a trance: "Someone wants to harm me and Bai Yinman, so... this child... was sent to kill me? This zombie demon wants the lives of me and my baby, right?"

"If the little zombie demon really wanted to kill you, would you still be alive?" I asked calmly.

Han Dai guessed wildly, "Then it must be because someone wanted to make my stomach grow big so I couldn't act."

I sighed, "Your initial guess wasn't wrong; someone wanted this child to kill you, but she didn't make a move."

"What...?" Han Dai seemed to hear something unbelievable.

As I stared into Han Dai's shaken eyes, "This little zombie demon is also pitiful. She's been forced by someone to bind her life force to yours, constantly finding opportunities to hurt you. Making your stomach large and causing you pain was because you bullied her mother, yet she never harmed your life."

"Is this child really that good?" Han Dai appeared embarrassed.

I nodded, "Yes, imagine that. She's like her mother, kind. You have to admit, there are people in this world who, even when forced into evil, will maintain their true nature. You are quite lucky."

Just then, the little zombie demon rubbed her ice-cold face against my collar.

I pinched the nape of her neck lightly; the little creature understood my words.

"Can I know who this person is?" Han Dai swallowed, tentatively asking me.

I shook my head, "How would I know who it is? Don't you know who you have made enemies with? And yet you're asking me."

Chapter 403 Babbling Bleeds

"I'm sorry... sorry, Miss Wan, my mind is a mess right now. I have a temper and often offend people, I can't think of... who it could possibly be," Han Dai said, clutching her head, visibly overwhelmed and unable to suggest any possible culprit.

I narrowed my eyes, having devised a whole plan to deal with the situation, and handed Han Dai a piece of cloth that could hide someone's appearance. "Until we can separate you and the little zombie demon, you'll have to stick together. This cloth, when tied around the little zombie demon, will make her invisible to others, preventing any panic."

"I have to keep carrying her?!" Han Dai exploded, "Miss Wan, can't you... Can't we leave her behind? I'm scared..."

Considering how the little zombie demon looked, it was no wonder Han Dai was frightened.

Moreover, she hadn't harmed anyone yet, simply because she was inherently good-natured.

But if the person controlling the little zombie demon used more powerful curse techniques, it was very likely she could lose control and kill.

Nonetheless, there was no helping it. The little zombie demon had been commanded to follow Han Dai, creating a bond between them.

If she was separated from Han Dai, the little zombie demon would be in terrible pain.

I looked at Han Dai with a half-smile, "You're not happy? But I think she wouldn't want to follow you, either."

"..." Han Dai was speechless.

I bent down and whispered into the little zombie demon's ear, "Go on."

"Hmm~ Auntie, I like you," the little zombie demon said, tilting her small head up to look at me.

I kissed her cheek again, "If you leave Auntie Han for too long, it will hurt."

Seeing the little zombie demon about to kiss my face, Yu Rongling couldn't accept it and snatched her into his arms, "You're not allowed to kiss my sister-in-law."

"Big Bad Snake!" The little zombie demon, unable to struggle free from Yu Rongling's long fingers, bit down hard on the web of Yu Rongling's hand.

Yu Rongling's hand immediately started bleeding profusely, and he hissed in pain, gasping for air, "Shit... Zombie demons biting... That hurts..."

I quickly took the little zombie demon back into my hands, "Are you okay, sweetheart? That big brother is naughty. Don't stoop to his level."

"Okay," the little zombie demon pouted, feeling a bit wronged.

I ran my fingertip along her delicate spine, "For now, stay with Auntie Han. We'll see each other again soon, be good."

"Alright," the little zombie demon sulked, reluctantly leaping onto Han Dai's shoulder.

"Auntie..." The gorgeous actress in her early thirties twitched the corner of her mouth, clearly not pleased to be called an auntie as it made her feel old. Then Han Dai said to me, "This thing is heavy, sitting on my shoulder. I think I'm going to get shoulder peri-arthritis."

"Why don't you negotiate with her? Sitting on your head might work as well," I suggested, unwilling to see the little zombie demon looking so dejected and furtively following Han Dai. That left Han Dai to bear the inconvenience.

After all, it was Han Dai who had dropped the little zombie demon before, even causing her to bleed.

Her mouth twitching again, Han Dai conceded, "Then let's have her alternate between my shoulders."

"Fine, you can leave now. There's no need to stay in Spring Wind Town. Go back to Xiangshan for your film shoot, and remember to pay, one hundred thousand." After finishing, I remembered something and picked up a box of sweet milk, "Take this with you."

"Yes, yes, Miss Wan, I'll do as you say," Han Dai switched her haughty attitude, hoisting the heavy milk box and initiating a transfer to me.

With a ding, my mobile payment account received one hundred thousand.

After Han Dai left.

Yu Rongling, with a row of fine black bite marks and a still-bleeding wound, raised his eyebrow, "With your skills, can't you find out who's harming that actress?"

Chapter 404: Long Corpse Spots

"I said if I can't find out, I can't find out, none of your business," I glanced irritably at Yu Rongling, rubbing my belly, feeling a bit forlorn.

Although Han Dai was wary that the little zombie demon would not harm her, I still felt uneasy.

This little creature, so timid, what if it encounters someone from the righteous path?

Her power was not enough to be bullied, but I feared that if she exploded, she would completely fall into the demonic path.

Yu Rongling leaned in with his big face, "Because that person is too formidable, you're afraid trouble will come to you, right? Sister-in-law?"

"Yes, I just don't want to invite trouble upon myself, are you satisfied now?" I answered distractedly, and then I noticed that Yu Rongling's lips had completely turned violet, "You... why are your lips so purple, and your fingernails, they're all turning black."

I suddenly remembered that bite from the little zombie demon on Yu Rongling. Given that Yu Rongling's cultivation was profound, already a Transformed Snake Dragon master, destined to become a Ying Long, on par with Immortal Liu.

So when he was bitten, I hadn't really worried about it at all.

Yu Rongling himself didn't pay much attention either, looking at his blackened fingernails and even sniffing them, "It seems to be corpse poison. Whoever I scratch might turn into a zombie."

Just then, a cool and magnetic voice spoke, "What are you talking about? Yu Rongling, haven't you gone to recuperate? What's this about turning into a zombie?"

"Bro, it was Sister-in-law who messaged me on WeChat to come here, not my own idea," Yu Rongling immediately cozied up to his brother, "I was just bitten by a zombie demon, hehe, afflicted with corpse poison, lips turned purple, fingernails blackened.

Before he even approached Yu Longting, Yu Er was pushed three yards away by his brother's finger pressing on his forehead.

Yu Longting was extremely disdainful, "Keep your distance from me."

"Yu Longting, you're back, you've worked hard," I sprang up, leaping to hook my arms around Yu Longting's neck.

A flicker of surprise crossed his eyes, and his palm quickly supported my lower back, "Wife..."

"Have you never felt me this enthusiastic before, a bit flattered?" I smiled at him.

Yu Longting smiled back, his gaze softening as he looked at me, "A bit, what's up today?"

Yu Rongling said sourly, "She's done something underhand, bro. She just kissed a zombie demon, twice. That zombie demon's been dead so long, filthy and stinky, who knows how many bacteria it's carrying."

"What? Is it still possible for such calamities to occur nowadays?" Yu Longting's gaze suddenly turned sharp.

"Yu Rongling, I'm canceling your Tencent Video membership, you white-eyed snake. Always ready to sell out your teammates, huh, just you wait, I'm never making you good food again!"

I glared at Yu Rongling, quickly explaining to Yu Longting, "It was framed to become a zombie demon, usually isn't it a body struck by lightning that turns into a zombie demon? That child might have been artificially struck by lightning, and was also framed for a difficult labor, it's quite pitiful..."

"That child? The one turned into a zombie demon is a child? I see, is it because its mind hasn't completely vanished, still retaining its nature, and you're protecting it like this, probably because its nature is very good," Yu Longting concluded.

I nodded, pulling Yu Longting to sit down on a chair.

Suddenly, Yu Rongling, without warning, knelt on the ground and spat out a mouthful of blood.

I jumped, just having been pulled onto Yu Longting's lap in an intimate manner, I immediately sprang up, going over to check on Yu Rongling, "Yu Er, this corpse poison is quite severe, you've even developed corpse spots, quick, quick, quick, Yu Longting, come over, help dumbass check."

Chapter 405: A Chain of Schemes

"Let me see, it's the poison of a zombie demon, he's about to kick the bucket." Yu Longting felt my pulse after I asked him to come over, then his gaze turned frighteningly cold and severe.

In a rush, I took out my phone, but Yu Longting pressed down on the hand I was using to access the contacts list, "What are you trying to do?"

"Call Han Dai back and have the little zombie demon figure out a way to detoxify dumbass." I felt extremely nervous and oppressed inside, no matter how maliciously indifferent Yu Longting sounded.

With Yu Er's cultivation, he got poisoned less than five minutes ago, and he's already on his last breath.

One can imagine how terrifying this corpse poison is.

Yu Longting's piercing eyes met mine for a few seconds and he spoke deliberately, "There's only one way to cure the poison of the zombie demon, to burn the remains of the zombie demon to ashes after killing it and then take it with Cinnabar Sand."

"Bro... are you kidding me? Zombie demons aren't affected by fire or water, how can we burn them to ashes?" Rongling yelled, "I remember there have only been two zombie demons in this world, and the way they were ultimately annihilated was by dismembering them and burying the parts in different places."

I immediately understood what Rongling meant, "So, even if a zombie demon is dismembered, it can't be burned?"

"If you can convert a zombie demon, purify its spirit, then it can be burned to death. However, such an ending is more difficult than reaching the heavens."

As Yu Longting spoke to this point, he revealed a sinister smile.

Rongling's voice was electrified, "It's over, we're completely screwed now. That little thing didn't kill Han Dai, but bit me to death?? Am I not wronged here? I'm the world's biggest fool, more wronged than Dou E, snow in June..."

"However, Yu Er, you're quite lucky." Yu Longting took out a pure red elixir from his sleeve, "I originally got this to fortify my wife's health, and now to use it to detoxify this snake pig, it truly pains me. The sect crafted this over a thousand years and there's only this one left."

"Damn it, damn it, damn it..." Rongling spat out another mouthful of blood and cursed furiously, the veins popping on his forehead, "You have the antidote, and yet you're begrudging saving my life? Damn it... pfft... just let me die from vomiting blood."

Just as Yu Longting was about to feed the red elixir to Rongling.

"Snake Lord, help me, help me..." Beichen rushed upstairs in panic, holding a girl who was deathly pale.

At first glance, I didn't recognize the girl as Xiao Li. Upon closer inspection, I realized who she was, "Beichen, what happened to Xiao Li?"

"She... she... got maliciously injected with a needle while greeting guests." Beichen, usually so composed, now had a shaking voice and his pupils were drastically dilated.

Just as I was about to inquire what happened to Xiao Li, Yu Longting asked a completely different question, "What happened to that guest?"

"Killed him." Beichen simply uttered.

"Smack." Yu Longting slapped him across the face, "What a pig, if you wanted his life, just tell me, I would kill for you."

"You know my temper, I don't provoke others if they don't provoke me." Beichen held Xiao Li tightly, grinding his teeth so hard that they nearly shattered, his pristine teeth stained with blood.

Xiao Li coughed a few times in Beichen's arms, "Cough, cough, cough..."

Black blood flowed from the corner of her mouth.

"It's corpse poison." I smelled the same stench of death in her blood as in Rongling's.

Without hesitation, Yu Longting threw the red elixir in his hand to Beichen, "Give this to her, it'll neutralize the poison immediately. In the future, make more talismans for her to carry; at the very least, ordinary people won't be able to get close to her, understand?"

"Okay." Beichen quickly fed Xiao Li...

The antidote.

Rongling's eyes nearly popped out of their sockets, "Bro... Brother!! Bro!! You gave her the Jade Marrow Light Spirit Nascent Soul Pill, a once-in-a-millennium rare elixir, to an outsider, what about me... pfft... wah... ow..."

Chapter 406: Full Health, Full Status with Max-Level Divine Armor

"You, just chill."

Yu Longting's words were heartless, but he carried Yu Rongling to the bed, holding his wrist and continually transferring Spiritual Power to dilute the corpse poison, "Beichen, aren't you leaving with your woman yet?"

"What about Second Master Yu..." Beichen asked worriedly.

Yu Longting glanced at him side-eye, "None of your damn business, is it?"

"..." Embracing Xiao Li, Beichen silently left.

I witnessed all this with initially overwhelming confusion.

Gradually, I calmed down, sat beside Yu Longting, and gently rested my head on his back, "Yu Longting, are you... planning to settle things with that dumbass and then go fight the zombie demon?"

"I don't know, fighting her might not be any use. She just took form. I can kill her, but I can't burn her to death." Yu Longting spoke heavily, "Maybe... in the end, it'll have to be me exchanging blood with Second Master."

"Brother... no... you can't..." To my surprise, Yu Rongling started crying. Despite spitting out copious amounts of blood, he buried his head in his older brother's embrace, "I don't want to live anymore, I don't care if I die. It was me who foolishly provoked the zombie demon. It's not your job to take on the corpse poison for me."

"What you're spitting up is nasty, it's got my clothes all dirty," Yu Longting said impatiently, yet his eyes were tender, filled with a brother's helplessness. He then gave me a glance, a hint of apology flashing in his eyes.

He was probably feeling sorry that he would be covered in corpse blood in the future, feeling guilty that I might have to live with a zombie snake.

Without a second word, I grasped Yu Longting's chin and kissed him deeply on the lips, "Ah Ting, how long can you extend Yu Er's life?"

"What... what did you call me?" Yu Longting was taken aback, his gaze blank.

With one hand on his chin and the other around Yu Longting's neck, I deepened the kiss, boldly taking everything I could from his mouth, "Answer me, Yu! Long! Ting!"

"Turns out my brother... is a bottom... bleh... sister-in-law... you're... so... dominant... so... cool..." Yu Rongling spewed blood violently, nearly at death's door, but still gossiping.

Ah, the blazing soul of gossip.

Considering my pregnancy and that my belly was not small, Yu Longting supported my waist. He did not strike back violently, instead, gradually reclaiming the initiative like a spring rain that moistens everything, "I can only extend his life by a half month, at most."

"Half a month is plenty. Yu Longting, can you trust me with Rongling's life?" I asked, word by word.

Yu Longting's smile blossomed like a freshly opened begonia, stunningly beautiful. Truly a kill by blooms following my own blooming, "I trust you completely."

"Then you tend to Rongling, I'm going to check on Xiao Li and Beichen. They need me too." I felt like I always inadvertently showed weakness in front of Yu Longting, wanting to rely on him.

But at this moment, I felt as if my body was full of chakra, my strength off the charts.

I felt capable of supporting many tasks. I could stand by his side and help him with many things.

As I turned to leave, Yu Longting grasped my wrist, "Wife."

"Hmm?" I turned back to look at him.

Yu Longting tightened his grip slightly, "Ever since we met, I've always been in a weakened state. It's really embarrassing, never being able to show my wife my full strength and max-level divine armor."

"I think maybe this is an opportunity given by fate for growth, and to complement you. If I become too strong, I won't be able to keep up with you," I said softly, feeling my wrist being grasped even tighter by Yu Longting, but he soon let go.

Chapter 407 Not Bad Even If Wounded

Yu Longting's handsome face cracked a smile, "Thinking about it this way, the residual blood isn't so bad."

I turned and ran out, dashing into Xiao Li's room.

On the bed, Xiao Li was still wearing her blood-stained clothes.

Her complexion was still extremely pale, but the black corpse poison on her fingernails had faded away.

Her sweat-soaked bangs clung to her semi-translucent forehead while she was still in a deep slumber.

Sitting by the bed, Beichen's expression was grim.

I took a deep breath and approached to ask, "Has Xiao Li taken the antidote?"

"She has. That elixir can neutralize all poisons and replenish the body; she's essentially out of danger now." The news was good, but Beichen's voice was hoarse.

My heart inexplicably felt heavy, "Then... why hasn't she woken up yet?"

"Absorbing the elixir takes time. Having taken this elixir, she is likely to possess spiritual power." Beichen did not rejoice at Xiao Li's newfound strength; instead, his face was tinged with gloom, "How is Yu Rongling doing?"

A person's appearance is determined by cause and effect from past lives, which is to say a person's fate is predestined at birth.

However, some substantial changes can lead to a transformation of fate.

This elixir was too powerful and was likely to twist the fate of Xiao Li, who was otherwise ordinary.

Given Beichen's desire to protect Xiao Li, what he probably wished for her most was a simple and happy life.

My gaze grew somber, my emotions indescribably complex, "Not so good, Yu Longting is keeping him alive. How many people saw you kill?"

"I used hidden strength, so it wouldn't cause an immediate death." Beichen coughed softly a few times, blood seeping through the palm covering his lips.

Although he was neither sick nor injured, he could not withstand the guilt in his heart.

Fortunately, after Xiao Li was secretly harmed, Beichen still had some rationality left.

He did not kill openly in front of so many people but used his hidden strength to destroy the person's internal organs and heart vessels.

On the surface, the man appeared unchanged within the restaurant; stepping out, he was bound to suddenly drop dead.

I had some guesses about the reason Xiao Li was poisoned and asked, "The hidden strength takes effect quickly, usually within fifteen to twenty minutes."

By that estimate, that person should be dead by now.

Thinking this, I used a disinfected silver needle to draw a drop of blood from Xiao Li.

I dropped the blood onto the cloth puppet, which instantly came to life and hopped to the ground, "What's the matter? What's the matter?"

"Go find the person who just tried to poison you with corpse poison," I instructed the cloth puppet.

The puppet skipped twice and ran out of the room cheerfully.

I hurriedly followed behind.

Instinctively, Beichen followed, "You're going after that person? Why?"

"I want to confirm my conjecture. Maybe that person is sent by the Forbidden Woman to Spring Wind Town," I said, my belly growing bigger with Little Dumpling inside, yet my physical condition was good and I felt as light as a feather while running.

Following the puppet through the streets and alleys, it took more and more secluded paths.

Eventually, it headed into a narrow lane in the town's famed hairdresser street – a dirty and dilapidated alleyway.

It was basically deserted during the day, eerily quiet.

But the moment I entered the alley, I smelled a hint of blood. I ran, following the scent, "Beichen, this is the person who hurt Xiao Li. His head is gone..."

On the ground was the corpse of a plump man lying in a pool of blood. The uneven cut on the neck appeared jagged, as if it had been savagely torn, with the soft tissue showing signs of having been stretched.

The head was nowhere to be found.

Chapter 408: My Wife Has Never Made Clothes for Me!

"Where... where is his head?" Beichen showed a hint of discomposure for the first time in front of me.

Even after experiencing many things, seeing such a horrifying scene, my fingers hanging by my side still trembled uncontrollably, "This person is called Li Xing, a reporter from Southern Entertainment. He's likely the one who previously desecrated graves and decapitated corpses. If you don't believe me, you can check his fingernails."

"There's... there's corpse soil under the nails..." Beichen squatted down and checked Li Xing's fingers. He frowned and looked up at me, "Lady of the Snake Lord, how did you... come to know this?"

"The previous decapitated heads were used for the Forbidden Woman's Technique. If I'm not mistaken, Li Xing was under Forbidden Woman's orders, tasked with retrieving the heads from corpses. Hence, when he was grave-robbing, he didn't steal any grave goods."

I was also forced into a corner, having to wrack my brains to understand this matter, "Now that Li Xing is dead, given Forbidden Woman's character, she must have made full use of his head. His head must have been taken by the Forbidden Woman's Technique. Forbidden Woman really is a defiant existence..."

Even from thousands of miles away, Qing Li could decapitate someone.

She could even monitor everything happening in Spring Wind Town and instantly know the news of Li Xing's sudden death.

"Have you been possessed by Sherlock Holmes or something?" Beichen asked soberly after a moment of stupor, "What do we do now?"

I looked down to think for a few seconds, glanced at the not-too-distant inn, and then at the two surveillance cameras in front of the inn door, "Call the police."

After a while, the police arrived.

They questioned me for the exact details, and I told them a half-truth.

I said that a guest in the restaurant injured a staff member, and hearing that Li Xing was staying nearby, I came to argue.

Who knew I would find a corpse, so I had to call the police.

Upon further investigation,

It turned out exactly as I'd said: Li Xing and Duan Hong were staying in a cheap hotel fifteen meters ahead.

Duan Hong was not currently in the hotel, and the hotel owner was trying to get in touch with him.

From their registration documents, it turned out that they were not formal journalists; they didn't even have press cards—just ordinary employees of the entertainment company, paparazzi.

"Beichen, go and get me two jin of Mysterious Silk from Granny Wu."

After instructing Beichen, I went back to the restaurant myself.

Thanks to Yu Longting's all-out effort, Yu Er survived, barely clinging to life.

The poison was sealed within his gallbladder, estimated to flare up in about twenty days.

Yu Rongling transformed back into the Green Python once more, pitifully coiling himself on my bed. This time, fortunately, he wasn't captured and had his demonic power sealed like the last time; his ability to speak remained, "Sister-in-law... do I have to stay as a snake for these twenty days?"

"No need, I asked Beichen to buy Mysterious Silk from Granny Wu. With your sister-in-law here, I won't let anything happen to you." I patted Yu Rongling's snake face and then, with a smile, wrapped my arms around Yu Longting's neck, "Yu Longting, while Yu Er needs clothes to save his life, let me specially tailor a suit for you."

"That's not right, sister-in-law. You're saving my life, shouldn't you be the one to tailor clothes for me?" Yu Rongling crawled over to me, his Snake Eyes glaring at me with indignation.

Yu Longting pulled up the blanket nearby and covered dumbass's entire body with it, pressing him down under the blanket to temporarily cut him off, "I never thought a snake could be this noisy. Wanwan, are you sure you want to make me a suit?"

"Jeez, it's just making a suit; do you really need me to confirm it?" I didn't understand at all. It was just making clothes, yet Yu Longting kept asking for confirmation as if I was mistreating him."

Chapter 409: Cultivation Spiritual Garment

So, Yu Longting recounted as if listing cherished possessions, the tales of my clothes-making experiences for others, "You've made them for your dad's friend, for Wei Yao, and even for Beichen. It seems like... you've never thought of making one for me."

"The first two I'll admit, but when did I ever make something for Beichen?" I searched my memory with all my might, certain that I had never made clothes for Beichen.

Yu Longting enunciated each word clearly, stating three words with precision, "Thunder Summoning Garment."

"That... was for myself..." I blurted out in defense, remembering that the Thunder Summoning Garment was indeed made to Beichen's measurements. Feeling guilty, I conceded, "Alright, alright, it's all my fault that despite being able to make clothes, I've never thought of making one for you."

"Burp~" Yu Rongling reflexively let out a full burp, looking at me and Yu Longting with a face full of grievance, "Have you considered me... already poisoned and losing health?? And still you torment me like this."

Yu Longting glanced at him sideways, "I thought fighting poison with poison could work, dumbass, I'm helping you."

"Brother, you've completely lost your humanity!! No! Your snakesness!"

Yu Rongling completely frothed at the mouth and fell unconscious.

I fetched paper, a pen, and a tailor's measuring tape.

This guy was so tall, I had to get a chair to measure his shoulder width and height.

He really had a giant's height, 191 cm.

Just as I was about to measure Yu Longting's slender waist, I heard Yu Erhuo grumbling by my ear,

"Bro, how did you fall for a sister-in-law so short?"

Yu Longting said nothing, simply casting an indifferent glance at Yu Er.

On any other day, Yu Er would have definitely been beaten up for his remarks.

I thought Yu Longting was refraining from teaching him a lesson because he was concerned about Yu Rongling being poisoned.

Nine hours later, Yu Rongling was decidedly faced with a reality check.

小御二啊, Xiao Yuer, when you mock others' heights, have you taken a good look at your own?

During the making of the clothes.

Yu Rongling was so bored he accidentally fell asleep, curled up in a corner into a green ball.

I must say, his sleeping posture was rather quiet and cute.

He looked as docile as if he were in hibernation~

I didn't wake him, simply draping the finished Cultivation Spiritual Garment over him.

"Sister-in-law, is the clothing done? Oh no, I've reverted to my true form after falling asleep." Yu Rongling woke up and, with the support of the garment, could turn back into his human form, which he eagerly did.

It appeared that snakes, in general, weren't too fond of their true bodies.

He naturally slipped into the pure white Mysterious Silk lightweight Cultivation Spiritual Garment.

I stroked my chin, sizing him up, "You've been hurt quite badly; it's not surprising you returned to your true form. Wearing this Cultivation Spiritual Garment I've created should help your injuries heal quickly."

"Sister-in-law, isn't this garment a bit too long?" Yu Rongling commented, looking like a kid who had swiped an adult's clothing to wear.

I couldn't be bothered to scorn him, "Face reality, you're just too short."

"Er..." Yu Rongling ran to the full-length mirror, vainly checking his reflection from front to back, eventually showing a face full of frustration, "This morning I mocked you for being short, saying you weren't a good match for my brother, only to have the tables turned so swiftly. My brother's height is unattainable by anyone, envying..."

"Chen Yuanyuan, have you had dinner yet?" Xiao Li knocked on the door, asking dryly.

"I haven't had the chance yet. Are you calling me to eat?"

Seeing Xiao Li appear so full of life stirred something deep within me.

I was truly thankful for the Elixir prepared by Yu Longting; Xiao Li was completely cured of the corpse poison.

Xiao Li rolled her eyes, "If I hadn't called you, would you have planned to let my godson starve~ Smelly Yuanyuan."

"I'm wrong, I'm wrong, let's go have dinner now," I said.

Suddenly, a cold sweat broke out on my forehead, I bent over, clutching my stomach, "Ow, my stomach!"

Chapter 410: Dare to touch my wife, I'll chop off your hand

Xiao Li hurried over, her hands supporting me nervously, "Are you okay? Are you so tired that it's causing some pregnancy distress?"

"No, it's just that I..." My sentence wasn't yet complete.

Xiao Li yelled towards the door, "Yu Longting, your wife's stomach is feeling unwell."

"Don't... call him," I twitched at the corner of my mouth.

In less than three seconds, Yu Longting suddenly appeared by my side.

He hooked my waist with one hand, taking it from Xiao Li, and with the other he rubbed my stomach, "Wanwan, does your stomach hurt a lot?"

"My stomach is fine. Dumpling turned over in his sleep, and his little foot touched my stomach. It tickled..."

I was embarrassed beyond words.

Yu Longting's deep black eyes looked down, "Is that all?"

"Chen Xiaoli has always been this jumpy," I rolled my eyes at Xiao Li.

Xiao Li said, "You suddenly bent over and clutched your stomach. I thought you were having pregnancy trouble, or that someone had done something sneaky to you. My heart nearly stopped from fright, and now you scold me for being jumpy!! Eh? Is that the baby's little foot?"

Xiao Li was originally infuriated by me.

Suddenly, her eyes brightened, as if she'd discovered a new world.

Through the thin cloth of the cheongsam on my belly, the shape of a small foot was imprinted.

That scene was incredibly soothing.

"Hmm, seems like it," I replied.

Yu Longting was momentarily stunned, his demeanor unbelieving as he touched the spot where the small foot lay, "He has feet?"

I figured Yu Longting must be thinking of Xintang with her snake tail.

It was quite unexpected that our Dumpling actually had legs.

Xiao Li also showed a covetous expression that screamed 'I really, really want to touch it,' "I want to touch it too."

"Go ahead," I said, grabbing Xiao Li's hand and guiding it over.

Yu Longting composed himself and retracted his hand.

Xiao Li then began touching my stomach unabashedly, exclaiming, "Wow, wow, this is really awesome."

"What's so awesome about it?" I teased Xiao Li as I watched her starry-eyed.

Xiao Li bent over, pressing her ear to my belly, "My godchild is so soft and round. No wonder you call him Dumpling, he's just too cute!! I think I can hear his heartbeat."

"That's the sound of water in my stomach." I almost didn't have the heart to shatter Xiao Li's illusion, but for fun, I told her the truth.

Xiao Li glanced at me, "Chen Yuanyuan, you are so mean, shattering my dream. Dumpling, why are you in a sleeping state? I heard from Beichen that you can talk, you can! talk~!"

Xiao Li got excited, rambling non-stop, "Dumpling, when can godmother hear you talk? I really want to hear Dumpling call me godmother."

"Don't be disappointed. Next time he wakes up, I'll definitely call you first," I said to Xiao Li with a laugh.

Xiao Li happily hugged my waist gently and looked at me earnestly, "You haven't finished eating yet, don't starve my Little Dumpling. Come downstairs with me to eat."

"Hey, sister-in-law, can I touch Dumpling's foot?" Yu Rongling moved closer, his eyes filled with longing.

Yu Longting cracked his slender fingers, which made a snapping noise, and raised an eyebrow, "Looking for death?"

"Damn, that woman has no blood relation to Dumpling and she already touched Dumpling's footsie. I'm his uncle, waah waah waaah..."

Yu Rongling whined. He stared at Little Dumpling's small foot inside my belly, practically drooling all over the floor.

It was clear that he truly, truly adored Dumpling.

Yu Longting shot Yu Rongling a warning glance, "If you dare touch my wife, I'll chop off your hand. You're already wearing the Cultivation Spiritual Garment, so just meditate and recuperate, trying to postpone the poison. Don't waste your sister-in-law's hard work."