

A Snake 411

Chapter 411 Unless She is Killed

"I got it, brother..." Yu Rongling was greatly shocked and burst into tears, burrowing into the wardrobe to nurse his wounds.

Downstairs, Yu Longting glanced at the busy scene in the restaurant. "Wanwan, I'll continue to cover your shift for you."

"Oh." The restaurant business has been really good while I've been making clothes.

So Yu Longting has been busy replacing me in the restaurant all this time. Who would have thought that the diligent and hardworking young waiter is actually the almighty Snake Lord?

Instead, Xiao Li put aside all other matters to be by my side, "I had the chef prepare lots of nourishing delicacies, especially bird's nest. You're not allowed to leave a single drop. I bought Golden Silk Blood Swallow. It's said that pregnant women who eat it every day will have babies who are fair and chubby."

"Golden Silk Blood Swallow is very expensive. Where did the kitchen get the blood swallow they prepared?" I asked cautiously.

Xiao Li brought the blood swallow in front of me, "I bought it. Don't look at me like that. What's the matter? As Dumpling's godmother, am I not allowed to buy him delicious food?"

"You don't earn money easily, it's all hard-earned." I picked up the spoon and sipped the blood swallow, spoonful by spoonful.

Xiao Li held her face with her hands, smiling like a doting aunt, "I'm happy to spend money on Dumpling."

"Mhm." My eyes watered slightly, and I had to hold back the tears to keep them from wetting my eyes.

Having such a good friend in this life must be a blessing I cultivated in my past life.

Seeing that I finished the blood swallow without any pregnancy reaction,

Xiao Li was especially happy, busying herself with piling other dishes onto my plate.

When it was just my mom and me, I could withstand hunger, but I also had a big appetite. This is the survival skill of the poor.

Now that I'm pregnant, I can eat even more.

I was not picky at the table; I almost welcomed every dish, and ended up with an even rounder waist.

When the restaurant closed, and Yu Longting was no longer busy, I finally talked to him about Li Xing's death and the previous ordeal with the Flying Head Barbarian, "Since Li Xing's head has become a flying head, Qing Li will definitely return sooner or later to find me again."

"Just say it, what do you need your husband to do?" Yu Longting knew about Qing Li coming to Spring Wind Town and wasn't surprised in the slightest; he kissed my lips."

He placed a cool Elixir in my mouth. Seeing that I was stunned for a moment, he said, "Swallow it, although it's not as good as the one Xiao Li used to detoxify, however, this one is refined from Thousand-Year Blood Ginseng."

After I swallowed the Elixir, I pushed Yu Longting away to keep some distance, lest I get distracted by his beauty, "You better hide for now. Once Qing Li shows up, we can trap her like capturing a turtle in a jar and control her Primordial Spirit here. Yu Longting, there's a limit to everything, and I have important things to do. I don't want Qing Li to keep causing troubles."

"And after we capture her like trapping a turtle in a jar, then what? What will you do? This woman is very troublesome; she won't be dealt with by just a few warning words. We have to kill her to be sure," Yu Longting said, with a mischievous twist at the corner of his lips, a hint of ruthlessness flashing in his eyes.

Lin Huan once said that Qing Li was the lifeblood of the Lin Family.

There was still some fear in my heart, and I earnestly advised Yu Longting to stop thinking of solving everything by killing, and also told him about temporarily deceiving Qing Li.

"I don't agree. What is she to warrant such concessions from me? Wife, I refuse to carry this burden," Yu Longting was very resistant, as angry as if someone had stepped on his snake tail.

I knew I was asking too much of Yu Longting, but if we didn't kill Qing Li, the only way to keep her quiet for a while was this, "I know it's unfair to you. Just endure this once, and I won't let you suffer any more grievances in the future. If Qing Li causes trouble, I might not be able to get the antidote for dumbass."

Chapter 412: Suitable for Your Cage

"If you agree... to have a second child with me, I'll consider it," said Yu Longting, dark-faced but actually easily appeased, as he made his demand.

Before, the insistence on having a second child indeed posed a difficult decision for me to make immediately.

Now that I've decided to stick with him, having a brother or sister for Dumpling is inevitable, so what's there to agree to?

I wrapped my arms around his waist to reassure him and agreed without hesitation, "I agree, and I promise I won't go back on my word. Can you accept my plan now?"

"With your word, I can bear any grievance. Wanwan, I prefer a daughter~" Yu Longting didn't feel like he'd been duped; on the contrary, he was immensely satisfied. He held me tight, his cold lips repeatedly kissing my hair.

I leaned against him in his broad embrace for a while, then pushed him slightly, "That's enough, Yu Longting."

"Hmm," Yu Longting murmured softly and disappeared in a blink.

I took the remaining Mysterious Silk from making clothes and arranged it a bit around the room, waiting for Qing Li to appear.

To be honest, everything was just my speculation.

I wasn't completely certain that Qing Li would appear tonight.

She could show up tonight, tomorrow night, or even wait for ten days or half a month.

But Yu Rongling's poison couldn't wait.

In my heart, I prayed earnestly that Qing Li would be impatient and show up early to trouble me.

Late at night.

The air was unusually damp and cold.

I huddled in the covers, sleeping lightly.

When something rustled through the crack of the window,

I felt it and woke from my light sleep.

A face with its features erased appeared before me, dissolved away due to the powerful Art of the Forbidden Woman controlling it.

The face was bloody, with fresh blood still flowing from the severed parts, and it let out a sinister laugh, "Su Wan... today, my hair is no longer afraid of fire."

The plump and pallid face's hair grew frighteningly long in an instant.

It surged toward me as if alive.

"I guessed that you would make your hair fireproof," I said, calmly sitting up in bed and looking at the face like a performing clown. "So, what made you think that I would use the same method to deal with you?"

"Scare tactics!! A stupid woman who's nothing but a vase, what can you do apart from fire attacks?" A huge mouth suddenly appeared on the face, full of triangular, barbed teeth, covered in black corpse grime.

A foul, rotten breath sprayed from its mouth.

I was indeed disgusted and moved back quite a bit, my lips lightly touching as I said, "Life and death are decreed by fate, yin and yang are separated! Commanded by heaven, I wish for eternal blessings and longevity."

Suddenly, threads of light flashed through the dark room.

The hidden Mysterious Silk, emitting a white glow, started to intertwine as if woven, with strands enmeshing together.

From all directions, they wrapped around the head. Driven by the incantation, they tightened more and more, until they completely enveloped the bloody head in a sturdy cloth.

The foul-smelling blood soaked through the cloth, dripping drop by drop onto the floor.

The head, which carried a strand of Qing Li's Primordial Spirit, was bound and began to struggle and scream like a madman, "What have you done to me? What is this thing? Why... is it so hard, and it doesn't break?"

"This is Cultivation Spiritual Cloth woven from Mysterious Silk; originally, I developed it for healing and saving people," I wrapped myself in a blanket, shielding against the chilling energy released by Qing Li in

her frenzy. "I found that its threads can hide themselves and once woven, they resist both water and fire, and can even block Art, just like armor. I thought... it should be suitable... as a prison for you."

Chapter 413 You Should Listen to Me

"Su Wan, if you want to kill me, just kill me, why bother humiliating me?" The head possessed by Qing Li's Primordial Spirit banged against the fabric several times, but the fabric didn't move at all, so it eventually gave up.

I felt the room was too cold, so I wrapped myself in a blanket, got out of bed, and shuffled around the head in slippers, "I'm not humiliating you, I just have a few questions. The owner of this head, Li Xing, was he your subordinate in Spring Wind Town?"

"So what if he was, what does it matter if he wasn't, what business is it of yours?" the head wrapped in Mysterious Silk floated in midair, its voice as cold as polar Mysterious Ice.

I took it as Qing Li's tacit agreement and asked again, "Was it you who sent Li Xing and Duan Hong to dig up the graves and create the zombie demon to chase after Han Dai?"

"Hahaha, you pretended to sleep on purpose, orchestrated a plan to catch me, just to find out what's the deal with the zombie demon, right?"

Qing Li caught on to my intention from my words, burst into insane laughter, and then taunted, "You little bitch, the more you want to know something, the less I'll tell you. Even if you kill me, I won't let you know a single word."

I knew Qing Li's mouth would be hard to pry open, she's a mad beauty, accusing Yu Longting for no reason.

And for some bizarre reason she harbored so much hostility towards me, only satisfied if I died.

Being locked up in the attic all day, she didn't seem like someone who would know any celebrities, much less hold grudges against them.

Yet all the clues in the matter of creating the zombie demon to harm people pointed to Qing Li.

I could only send a WeChat message to Yu Longting, asking him to come over.

To lower Qing Li's guard, I discussed it with Yu Longting from the start.

Had him find a hidden place to conceal his aura and hide.

Otherwise, if Qing Li knew Yu Longting was around, she wouldn't trouble me.

"Qing Li, haven't you always said that I am your lover, and Lin Xintang is the child born between you and me?"

Yu Longting strolled in leisurely, glanced at the floating head, "Fine, I admit it, and I am willing to take responsibility, to face being abandoned by my wife."

"You... you admit it??" Qing Li clearly didn't expect Yu Longting to suddenly appear and say those things.

Yu Longting pulled a chair over to sit, drawing me onto his lap, "These are all things you said yourself, now that I've admitted it, you seem surprised instead."

I was so focused on trying to get Qing Li to talk that suddenly sitting on his firm and long thighs made me instantly unstable.

I hastily tried to climb up, but he simply pinched the sensitive flesh on my neck.

I floundered like a beached fish, clumsy and unable to get up, breaking out in a sweat for nothing.

"It's good that you are willing to admit it, you heartless man, you cruelly abandoned me and the unborn Xintang in the egg. And you have children with another woman, I want you to kill Su Wan to vent my anger," Qing Li said coldly.

Yu Longting's eyes darkened terrifyingly, as if some dark substance was swirling in them, clearly furious to the core, yet he laughed, "Su Wan is pregnant with my child, I will kill her after the child is born. Since you are my woman, you should listen to me. Was the zombie demon your creation? Are all four paparazzi from Northern Entertainment and Southern Entertainment yours? How did you manipulate things from the attic? Relying on that useless Lin Qianshan?"

"Yu Longting, are you trying to trick me?" Qing Li smiled, "Alright, you are my man, even if you are tricking me, I'll savor it. I will tell you everything you want to know in detail."

My tense expression just relaxed when I heard Qing Li mockingly say, "Yu Longting, It's been hundreds of years since you've held me, making me spend every day in solitude... hold me in your arms in front of this bitch, and I'll answer your previous questions."

Chapter 414: Would Rather Die than Sacrifice Looks

"Embrace you? I'd rather die with you. My arms are reserved for my wife only. Those damned questions, answer them if you like," Yu Longting's fierce temper exploded in a second, completely ruining everything.

Seeing my disheveled expression, he held me even tighter in a fit of anger, like clutching a beloved toy, his stubborn and fierce eyes filled with wariness.

A strong sense of preferring death over sacrificing one's looks, a déjà vu of facing death!

Alas, I had overestimated Yu Longting's patience and endurance.

I thought he would compromise a bit for Yu Er, who was suffering from corpse poison and whose life was hanging by a thread.

It was just embracing that head, and it was Li Xing's head after all, acting as if it was a matter of life and death...

Qing Li growled lowly, and suddenly began to cry sorrowfully, "Am I not your wife, not your spouse? You once loved me to the bone, and now... you discard me like an old shoe..."

"Brother... sister-in-law... What's all this noise about... it's so loud... I can't sleep..." Yu Rongling's sleepy voice came through, wrapped in a Cultivation Spiritual Garment, with a tuft of cute, silly hair on his head, "Ow, this corpse poison really sucks, it burns like fire inside."

"Corpse poison? What corpse poison did you get?" Qing Li suddenly asked.

Yu Rongling, scared completely awake, looked suspiciously at the talking head that was still dripping blood, "What... what is this thing, still dripping blood?"

Qing Li pressed for an answer again, "Answer my question."

"Uh, it's the zombie demon's poison... what about it..." Baby Rongling had no clue what was happening.

Like Baby Rongling, I also had no idea what was going on, my face filled with confusion.

The matter of Yu Er being poisoned had absolutely nothing to do with Qing Li, as if she was feigning interest.

"Those four paparazzi, indeed, are related to the zombie demon."

Qing Li suddenly spoke dispassionately, "There is someone behind the zombie demon, but it's not me. He merely borrowed the name to use me."

"You borrowed someone, just to kill me?" I blurted out.

Qing Li: "Exactly, I couldn't come out of the attic and had to rely on Forbidden Woman Witchcraft. That person only lent me two people, Li Xing, Duan Hong! The other two... are not under my control..."

A sudden one hundred and eighty-degree turn in events...

Qing Li, who usually has her lips sealed as if welded shut, suddenly spilled the beans herself.

I thought I was dreaming, but before I could think deeper, I hastily pressed for more clues, "Who is behind the zombie demon?"

"Aren't you a descendant of the Life and Death Embroidery, with the Yin Yang Embroidery skills that pierce the heavens and earth? You could investigate it yourself."

Qing Li, feeling like a completely different person than the hysterical one before, became eerily calm, "I've told you all I know, can you let me go now?"

I glanced at Yu Longting, communicating silently with a look.

Why did Qing Li suddenly change completely as soon as she heard dumbass was poisoned, spilling everything?

Could it be that dumbass was Qing Li's old lover??

Yu Rongling looks quite similar to Yu Longting, and their names sound alike. Perhaps Qing Li's memories from past lives are confused, so she recognized the wrong person??

"Qing Li, I need to return to the sect for Alchemy, and if I don't get back in time for the Pill Frying, it will all be in vain."

After sharing a glance with me, Yu Longting knowingly continued the conversation.

Qing Li, not understanding, "What does your return to the sect have to do with me? Are you intending to take me with you?"

Chapter 415: Bro, has your woman cheated on you?

"Yeah, you got it right,"

Yu Longting smiled unrestrainedly, waved his sleeve, and the head landed in a cardboard box, "Since you're my woman, you'll follow me like following a husband. Take this strand of Primordial Spirit with me."

"Brother, are you having an affair?? You... you abandoned your sister-in-law and became a heartbreaker..." Xiao Yuer's worldview collapsed, his face deathly pale, lips quivering, and tears surprisingly started rolling down in big droplets.

Qing Li's tone was mocking, "Su Wan, that little bitch, counts as your sister-in-law? I'm your real sister-in-law!"

"You rotten head, you stink and still dare to call yourself my sister-in-law, I'll hammer you to death." Yu Rongling's entire universe exploded, drawing a cleaver from his sleeve and chopping down at Qing Li's head in the box.

Although the boy was poisoned severely, he still recklessly activated his Spiritual Power.

The aura was still terrifying, the cleaver being wrapped in a layer of dreadful Black Water Gang Qi.

With the Sword Gang, there was no need to actually hit the head.

Just the overflowing Sword Gang Qi could puncture the fabric and split the head like a crushed watermelon.

I was terrified and quickly stepped forward to stop Xiao Yuer, "Don't be rash, Xiao Yuer, be good. That's just a Flying Head Barbarian; if you chop it off, your brother will still like Qing Li."

"Wuwuwu... Sister-in-law, my brother is too bad, Dumpling will no longer recognize him, and I won't be able to be an uncle anymore."

Yu Rongling cried like a child whose candy had been taken away.

I patted the top of his head and whispered comfortingly, "That's not true. Even if I don't end up with Yu Longting, you will always be Dumpling's forever uncle."

"I'm still Dumpling's uncle... really... such good things are true..." Yu Rongling sniffled, his misty eyes fixated on me, his pitiful appearance with tears welling up was too appealing.

I nodded and winked at Yu Rongling, "Yeah, Yu Longting can do whatever, it's his own problem. What does it have to do with our Baby Rongling?"

In private, I stealthily signaled Yu Longting.

Take Qing Li and get out of here, Snake Lord!!

Otherwise,

Your brother is going to be inconsolably upset, hard to please, and agitated.

Yu Longting's dark pupils flashed coldly for a moment, and a snake carrying the box flew out of his sleeve, stepping on the windowsill and disappearing in the blink of an eye.

"Why would my brother suddenly fall for someone else, it's so sudden, thank you, sister-in-law, for not despising me." Crying from heartache, Yu Rongling transformed into a little green snake.

Its Cultivation Spiritual Garment clung to its green body, leaving only a cute little head exposed.

Seeing that Yu Longting had taken Qing Li far away, I squatted down next to the little snake to comfort him, "Actually, your brother and I were putting on a play to send Qing Li away."

"What...?" Baby Rongling was bewildered.

I couldn't bear to see Xiao Yuer heartbroken and hurt, so I seriously explained, "Forbidden Woman can only separate a strand of her Primordial Spirit from her main body. If this strand follows your brother to the sect, it won't cause mischief. Conveniently, your brother also needs to help me refine an Elixir recently."

"So I misunderstood my brother?" Seeing me nod, Yu Rongling suddenly cried even harder, "Then was my sadness all for nothing... wuwuwu..."

I was at a loss, utterly unprepared for this once formidable Snake Immortal that nearly took my life.

Now, she showed such a tender, fragile side in front of me, crying even harder upon learning the truth.

Indeed, every snake is a stock with potential, all with snake spirit illness lingering within!

I was about to apologize again when Yu Rongling twisted his snake body, half emerging from the clothes, "Sister-in-law, can I sleep in your closet? Even though you and my brother were acting, I still feel nervous inside, lacking a sense of security~"

Chapter 416: A Restless Night Is Inevitable

"Fine, if you want to sleep, go ahead. It's not like you haven't camped out in my closet before." Seeing Little Yuer's frail and helpless appearance, how could I harden my heart to refuse? I agreed without hesitation.

Little Yuer didn't show much excitement, but instead sluggishly climbed down from the bed, her body covered with the heavy Cultivation Spiritual Garment, which looked quite comical.

I hurried to the closet and opened it in advance for Yuer.

Yuer crawled into the closet along the edge and curled up neatly among a pile of clothes, "Thank you, sister-in-law, sister-in-law, I'm going to sleep now."

"Alright, you sleep, I'll set up a few talismans to protect you." I sighed softly, feeling bad for the unfortunate kid, who was just too cute when obedient.

When Little Green Snake wasn't causing trouble, she was actually quite endearing.

Using the talisman paper left by Yu Longting, combined with the cloth strips I made using the Life and Death Embroidery, I set up protection around Yuer.

Then, I went back to bed to catch up on some sleep.

Any bit of extra sleep I could get was worth it.

This night, dealing with Qing Li had truly exhausted me.

I woke up in the afternoon, feeling completely rejuvenated, lively, and ready to get down to work.

"The sky looks overcast, I'm afraid it's going to rain." Xiao Li, tired from working, placed her hands on her hips and looked up at the sky.

Chen Decheng went outside for a look, "It's clearly a sky full of sunset glow, great weather indeed."

"I think it looks like great weather too, Xiao Li, are your eyes playing tricks on you?" Chen Shufen said teasingly with a smile.

Xiao Li pouted, refusing to accept this and pulled me over, "Wanwan, come and be the judge."

"Today is indeed a sunny day, but through my eyes, the sky also appears gray and overcast." I felt a vague unease in my heart.

The town's sky was enveloped in a gray haze, and the distant mountains seemed a blur of gray and black smog.

It gave a feeling of oppression and dullness.

Xiao Li scratched her head, "What does that mean? Wait... could it be that after taking the Elixir your husband gave me, my eyes have changed and are no longer like other people's?"

"Yes, you've acquired Little Heavenly Eye, and the gray you see is Demon Qi." I couldn't quite describe my feelings as Xiao Li had yet to adjust to the extraordinary changes in her, "Once you learn to use the Little Heavenly Eye, you will be able to distinguish between evil spirits and reality."

"So you mean, I'm currently confused, seeing Demon Qi and therefore missing the sunset glow." Xiao Li tilted her head and smartly asked.

I nodded gravely.

As if Xiao Li had discovered something, she asked, "Why is there so much Demon Qi in the sky? What's going on?"

"I don't know, tonight is destined to be restless, everyone be careful." I was in midst of speaking, when four well-known local ruffians entered the restaurant.

They were aware of my reputation and showed a fair amount of respect towards me.

They came to the restaurant merely for drinks and a gathering, not to cause trouble.

Knowing there would be trouble tonight and not wanting to provoke unnecessary incidents, I swiftly greeted them to avoid trouble, "What would you gentlemen like to order?"

"The usual three dishes, and add some beer. Master Lin, where's your boyfriend?" A red-haired youth with a sly look glanced at my belly, "Such a big belly, yet still working. I've heard you're so capable, you shouldn't be short of money."

I took the order on a notebook, putting on a professional smile, "My boyfriend is busy with something recently, so he's not here. I've put down half a box of beer and five side dishes, is that okay?"

"We'll have whatever you recommend, Master Chen. You're so pretty... Ow... Boss Chen... I was just chatting with Master Chen... Ow, my mistake..."

The young man was just making idle conversation when his ear was already being pinched by Chen Decheng, causing him to yelp in pain and beg for mercy non-stop.

Chapter 417: Demon Qi Fills the Sky

Chen Decheng snorted coldly, "You've eaten here quite often, what's the issue today?"

"I don't know, I'm just feeling really restless and irritable today," the red-haired guy said timidly, with a flash of cold light in his eyes.

Although the other three thugs didn't actively strike up a conversation with me, from the occasional glint of sinister coldness in their eyes,

I could deeply feel that the Demon Qi floating around the town was affecting them.

If ordinary people were invaded by Demon Qi, they usually become more irritable than usual.

As for these hoodlums and ruffians, their hearts probably already harbored evil thoughts, but they didn't dare to do anything to me.

If it were someone else, just as they were harboring evil intentions,

the outcome would likely be very different.

Having strategized in my mind, I went to calm Chen Decheng down, "Boss, this big brother is just joking with me, no harm done."

"You guys come here to eat, behave yourselves," Chen Decheng warned, then went to the cash register.

As time went by, more and more customers came to the restaurant to eat.

But the four thugs didn't leave; after eating, they sat down to play Fight the Landlord.

Each of them drank until their faces were red and their eyes gleamed with a red glow.

"That little wench sitting over there is really lovely," the red-haired thug licked his lower lip.

The yellow-haired thug glanced over and took a swig of alcohol, "Chen Decheng has a temper, and besides, Master Chen is here, we can't start anything in this place."

"Of course we can't start anything here, we'll follow her after she pays the bill," said the guy with the spiky hair while smoking and smiling with a sinister and lewd expression.

In the evening food-stall-like atmosphere, almost no one paid attention to their conversation.

But I have a pair of Spiritual eyes, and my ears are also extremely sensitive; I heard everything loud and clear.

When my gaze turned to follow their sneaky looks, I saw a woman in a short skirt sitting alone at a table.

The woman's legs were crossed, her body curves nearly perfect, and her long, pale legs could dazzle anyone's eyes.

However, she was wearing sunglasses, so I could only see her vivid, sexy red lips as she smoked and gestured for Xiao Li, "Waitress, come here, I have a question for you."

"What is it that you need, customer?" Xiao Li asked gently as she approached.

The woman pulled out a photo, which clearly showed Han Dai's outfit from the hospital, "Have you seen this person?"

After that, she took out a wad of cash from her coat pocket.

"This... who is this?" Xiao Li feigned ignorance with a flash of coldness in her eyes and played dumb.

That day, she and I, along with the lady boss, encountered Han Dai, and Han Dai's big belly and the fur coat were particularly eye-catching.

Unless Xiao Li had dementia, she would have recognized her at a glance.

The woman furrowed her brows, "Someone saw you at the hospital with her, where exactly is she! Don't play dumb with me."

All this time, the dumbass was afflicted with corpse poison, yet I stayed in Spring Wind Town.

I was waiting for a clue to emerge, and this woman was the key clue I'd been waiting for.

I knew that the matter of the zombie demon wouldn't be simple.

The people who harmed Han Dai and Bai Yinman were likely from their own circle, and behind that person was a master of Mysterious Art.

It's the same principle as leveling up by defeating monsters.

I need to unravel this thread by thread, first identify this ordinary person within the circle,

And then, the ultimate big BOSS will come next.

"Don't make things difficult for my colleague; she really knows nothing," I said.

I approached them, smiling, "I recognize the person in your photo, isn't that the big star Han Dai? I even know where she is."

Chapter 418: Desperately Needing Money to Buy Baby Formula

"Where is Han Dai? Tell me!" the woman demanded urgently.

Immediately, a hint of suspicion crept into her eyes. "Why would you take the initiative to tell me all this?"

"I'm short on cash. It's easy to give birth to children, but raising them costs a lot of money. I'm in need of cash to buy baby formula." I stuffed the stack of red bills the woman had placed on the table into the pocket of my apron. "Who wouldn't want to make extra money when raising a little four-legged gold-eater? Ms. Hu, you're a celebrity after all. How can you offer so little?"

"You... you... you know I..." Hu Jiao was startled, nervously touching her sunglasses, her face turning pale.

I raised my eyebrows and sat down opposite Hu Jiao. "Don't be afraid, I'm your fan. I won't expose your father's identity. I recognize you because I like and admire your acting and looks."

Hu Jiao's complexion did not improve much; my words were too nonsensical.

Fans become so fanatical that they'd give their lives for their idols. How could they possibly blackmail like I did?

As for me, I didn't need to hide anything.

It was just an offhand way to fend her off. If Hu Jiao had any emotional intelligence, she wouldn't dwell on it.

She fell silent for a while, then pulled a wallet out of her bag with a gloomy expression and took out half of the bills. "There's at least three thousand here. For a waitress like you, that's enough for a piece of information."

"Thank you, Ms. Hu, for the reward. Han Dai is my boss's cousin and has gone back to Xiangshan to act." I counted the money gleefully, sniffed the metallic scent on the bills, and then carefully pocketed it like a treasure.

Hu Jiao watched my every move with a cold gaze, the wariness in her eyes gradually fading to be replaced by mockery and disdain. "How is that possible? Han Dai is pregnant; how can she possibly go back to Xiangshan to shoot? You've taken the money, don't deliberately give me the wrong information."

"You can call Xiangshan and ask the director if you don't believe it. I remember..." I pretended to ponder, after a moment's heat, I smiled and said, "The show she's in, you're the second female lead, right? Why aren't you in Xiangshan?"

That question was rhetorical; the reason Hu Jiao wasn't in Xiangshan was because the main actress had taken a leave of absence.

As the best friend of the main character in the drama, she didn't have much to shoot.

The production team stopped working and waited for Han Dai. However, Han Dai had offered to compensate for the delay, so Xiangshan was waiting for her, with no one really blaming her for anything.

"Hey, is this the assistant director? Has Sister Han Dai returned to Xiangshan?" Hu Jiao made the call in front of me. The assistant director on the phone happened to invite Hu Jiao to come back since Han Dai had been shooting for two days and it was now Hu Jiao's turn for her scenes.

Hearing this, Hu Jiao's face turned green. "So she really went back to Xiangshan, but she... she was clearly pregnant... How could the director possibly let her shoot with such a big belly!"

I sat in my chair, indifferently watching Hu Jiao fall into disarray.

She had forgotten about my presence and dialed her phone again, "Han Dai has already been in Xiangshan for two days! I paid you to tail her, and what the hell have you been shooting? You didn't even figure out her basic whereabouts and were completely in the dark for two days."

The person on the other end was stunned, then remembered the voice of Duan Hong, the paparazzo from Southern Entertainment. "Impossible! I've been staked out near Chen's Restaurant with Li Xing since I got out of detention. Otherwise, you wouldn't have seen the pregnancy photos we took."

"I don't want to hear your excuses, this bitch who stole my leading role, I won't let her get away with it," Hu Jiao angrily spat out, then glanced at me as if she just remembered I was there. There was a terrifying glint of murderous intent in her eyes as she said coldly and deliberately, "Come and pick me up immediately, I'm at Chen's Restaurant."

Chapter 419: Run her over for me!

Hu Jiao stood up and went to the checkout counter to pay.

Throughout the process, I did not interfere at all, quietly observing her every move.

Although Hu Jiao seemed to have a rivalry with Han Dai and had a strained relationship,

she was also the person behind the scenes who had bribed the paparazzi Li Xing and Duan Hong to leak Han Dai's secrets.

Yet there wasn't a single piece of evidence to show that Hu Jiao had any connection with the zombie demon.

"Pretty sister, would you like to have a drink with big bro? Can you even sleep if you go back this early?" The red-haired man playing cards slammed down his cards and grinned as he went over and hooked his arm around Hu Jiao's shoulder, who had already reached the side of the road.

The blond man appeared behind Hu Jiao, blowing in her ear, "Exactly, let big bro enrich your nightlife, it'll definitely blow your mind."

"Get lost, the person picking me up will be here soon, if you don't go, I'll call the police!" Hu Jiao frowned deeply, clutching her crossbody bag, but sadly she had drunk a bit.

Seeming a bit dizzy, she struggled with the four lowlifes for a while and almost stumbled and fell.

Disliking the hooligans harassing a woman, and needing to find an opportunity to get close to Hu Jiao, I quickly stepped forward to support her, and with a pull, I plucked a few strands of her hair, "Do me a favor, she's a guest at Chen's, do not trouble her, consider it a favor you owe me."

"Oh really? Owing us a favor?"

"Alright then, we'll leave this little chick to you."

"We've got to give you some face, brother, haha..."

The hoodlums, although quite rowdy, seemed to have their principles, at least willing to give me some face.

The hooligans returned to their seats and continued to play their drinking game.

Hu Jiao touched the spot where I had pulled her hair, which seemed a bit painful, and looked at me suspiciously, "Did you... pull my hair?"

"No," I firmly denied and pretended to be indignant to shift the topic, "I'm really sorry, our town usually has good manners, I didn't expect these four scums to leave you with such a bad impression."

"Thank you for helping me out, I'll give you this Jade Pendant as my way of thanking you," Hu Jiao said with a hint of cunning in her eyes and brows, taking out a dark purple hook-shaped jade pendant and handing it to me.

I hesitated for a moment, and felt a surge of anger from deep within.

Until that moment, I had swayed back and forth with uncertainty about whether or not Hu Jiao was connected to the zombie demon, as there were no definitive clues.

And now, not only had I defended her, but she was trying to harm my unborn child.

Seeing that I wasn't taking it, Hu Jiao added more fuel to the fire, pretending to be gentle, "It's nothing expensive, please take it, otherwise I wouldn't feel right."

"Okay, thank you," I touched my abdomen and secretly used the method of wielding spiritual power from the notes left by my father, attempting to use my spiritual power to protect Dumpling.

At the moment the Jade Pendant touched me, my heart pounded erratically, deeply worried that my spiritual power would not be enough to protect Dumpling.

Right then, I didn't want to spook the snake and make Hu Jiao's backing overly cautious.

I had to expose this person!

There couldn't be another zombie demon in this world.

That's when the car to pick up Hu Jiao arrived.

Hu Jiao pulled open the car door and scolded Duan Hong, who was driving, "What the hell? Why did it take you so long to come?!! In such cold weather, are you trying to freeze me to death? Worthless rubbish."

"Yes, yes, won't happen again," Duan Hong quickly apologized. Just as he was about to start the car, he saw me through the windshield.

I activated my Spiritual Eye, and I could hear every word he said to Hu Jiao inside the car, clear as day. Duan Hong said, "I know this woman, she's Chen Yuanyuan, the Mysterious Art master from Spring Wind Town. If Han Dai could return to Xiangshan, it might have been her doing."

"Five hundred thousand, run her over for me!"

Chapter 420: Heaven Wants to Rain, Mother Wants to Marry

"For someone like Duan Hong, half a million was enough to buy his life, "Yes."

Immediately, Duan Hong slammed on the accelerator.

When Duan Hong recognized who I was, I had already swiftly moved closer to the nearest utility pole.

The moment Duan Hong drove the car at high speed directly towards me, I just managed to dodge behind the utility pole.

Boom—

A terrifying loud sound burst forth.

The utility pole that had stood in front of the restaurant for so long was almost snapped.

The concrete pole was full of cracks, and debris scattered all over the ground.

The car's hood and headlights fared even worse; they were completely smashed in.

You could imagine the speed of the car just now...

If that hit had struck me,

I would have definitely been smashed to pieces, and not even Hua Tuo reincarnated could have saved me.

Duan Hong was dazed for a moment, but quickly recovered.

He maneuvered the battered car back onto the road and sped away with his foot on the accelerator.

"Yuanyuan, was that car trying to hit you?" Beichen was almost instantly in front of me within three seconds.

From the condition of the utility pole and the reactions of the nearby diners, he gauged the escaping car's rear.

I grabbed Beichen's wrist, my forehead dripping with sweat, "Never mind him, I'm almost done for."

"Jade Pendant... Quickly give it to me." Beichen instantly snatched the Jade Pendant and held it in his hand.

Only then did I feel a sigh of relief wash over me; that Jade Pendant had been continuously trying to harm Dumpling.

To protect Dumpling, I had to resist.

It felt as though Mount Everest was pressing down on my back, almost grinding all my bones to dust, "It's good that you arrived in time, otherwise... I would have been finished."

This Jade Pendant is incredibly mystical; pregnant women can hold it unless it's taken by someone with higher mana.

Otherwise, it's impossible to willingly discard, utterly insidious and ruthless.

By then, most of the diners had left.

The few remaining were almost gaping, many completely unaware of what had happened.

Those four thugs, quick-witted and dominated by a malicious air tonight.

They slammed the table and came over with bottles in hand, "Dare to use a car to hit Master Chen, we can't let that woman off."

"Exactly, we were respecting Master Chen and didn't touch her, and yet she repays kindness with anger."

"We must cripple her."

...

"Don't mess with her; this woman is not simple." My body uncontrollably trembled, thanks to Beichen giving me some Spiritual Power, or else I would have fainted on the spot.

These hot-blooded thugs insisted on taking justice into their own hands, "Even a mighty dragon doesn't suppress the local bully; this little lady needs to be taught a lesson!"

Saying so, they surged out like a swarm.

"It's raining, your mom's getting married, you can't take care of everyone." Beichen reminded me.

The Spiritual Power he provided gradually took effect within my body, and I began to recover a bit, nodding, "Take me... to see the madam, I... I have a few words to say."

"Okay." Beichen signaled Xiao Li with a glance.

Xiao Li came over and helped Beichen support me up the stairs.

Chen Decheng cluelessly followed behind like a tail.

Chen Shufen had just finished washing up, preparing to go to bed when she was startled by the crowd, "What's the matter? Why are so many people coming up? What was that loud noise downstairs?"

"It's nothing, just someone driving at night, accidentally hitting the road bollard, so it sounded very loud." I deflected with a smile, took the madam's hand, and sat beside the bed, "Listen to me, recently

someone has been indiscriminately harming pregnant women in our town. Anyone visibly pregnant becomes a target; you have to be careful."

"There are such people... What do they want to do!" Chen Shufen exclaimed, glancing at her husband Chen Decheng.

Chen Decheng's face changed, his brows furrowed, "I'm not sure either, let Yuanyuan finish talking."

He was desperate for a child, and hearing about someone harming pregnant women, he was probably the most agitated of all.