

A Snake 42

Chapter 42: Does Snake Lord Like Boring Women?

So poor that you can't even lift the pot lid anymore?

Does it have to be this... exaggerated...

Poor Granny Wu...

"Uh, I... I'll try my best... It's getting late... I should go now, ha." I was too embarrassed to stay any longer in front of Granny Wu, so I quickly slipped away.

Granny Wu said it was quite far from the bus station, so she had Wu Zhenglin take me there, "Zhenglin, make sure to watch Su Wan get on the bus. It's not safe for a girl to travel alone."

"I know, Granny, it's not like she's your granddaughter-in-law; what are you so nervous about?" Wu Zhenglin complained.

Granny Wu hurriedly smacked Wu Zhenglin's mouth, her face a picture of panicked confusion, "Ptui ptui ptui, what nonsense are you talking about, little child; Snake Lord, forgive us, Snake Lord, forgive us."

Wu Zhenglin and I looked at Granny Wu as if she were making mountains out of molehills, both thoroughly perplexed.

Wu Zhenglin dropped me off at the bus station, a couple of kilometers away.

While waiting for the bus, we had a casual chat.

Wu Zhenglin lit up a cigarette and took a drag, "He Youfei is dead, did you know?"

"I'm not sure," I said, my expression slightly changing.

Wu Zhenglin waved his hand to explain, "I'm not blaming you. My granny told me, He Youfei gave you trouble because she leaked your secret identity."

I was silent, not knowing what Wu Zhenglin wanted to say.

"He Youfei was just a hoodlum; he's harmed who knows how many girls over the years." Wu Zhenglin squatted at the curb, taking a long drag and looking up at me, "When you see Snake Lord, remember to say thanks for me."

"Huh?" I saw a hint of satisfaction and vengeful pleasure in Wu Zhenglin's eyes.

I vaguely guessed what he meant.

"Nicely done. That guy's body got picked up, all covered in bites without a patch of good skin left." Wu Zhenglin teased with a smirk, "My granny doesn't know, I had an early love, and that scumbag made my girlfriend jump into the river."

"..." I still had nothing to say.

The atmosphere got a little heavy.

Wu Zhenglin, probably to lighten the mood, joked, "Do you have one of those clothes that guarantee you pass every exam? My granny wants me to go to college, but with my terrible student level, it seems unlikely."

"That... I'm afraid there's none..." I thought carefully, but there seemed to be no record of anything like that in the notebook.

Wu Zhenglin burst out laughing, "You're really boring, aren't you? I'm just teasing you, and you took it seriously. Does Snake Lord like all the boring women?"

"..." This was the first time I met someone even more slappable than Yu Longting.

After a while, the bus arrived.

Wu Zhenglin helped me load the cloth onto the bus before getting off.

By the time I got back to the small canteen, it was already dark.

Chen Decheng and Chen Shufen, the husband and wife, were busy preparing for the night market stall.

I went upstairs to put away my things, rolled up my sleeves, and was about to go down to help.

Xiao Li stopped me at once, "The boss and his wife told me to stop you, they don't want you going down."

"What happened?" I asked, surprised, because the evenings were usually the busiest.

Xiao Li sighed, "Actually, I'm not very clear about it myself, but there's a hoodlum looking for you, called... Su Xiaomin. He's asked about you in all the nearby towns, just to find you."

It was quite a coincidence; Xiao Li was still speaking.

There was a ruckus downstairs; someone was shouting loudly, "Brother Min is here to give his support; aren't you coming out to greet him? Our Brother Min is Lord Fox's Outgoing Disciple! Talk about prestige."

"Xiao Li, come downstairs, and entertain the customers." The lady boss called for Xiao Li, her usually fierce temper completely gone, asking in a friendly tone, "What would you like to eat? I'm the owner of this place; it's on me, so eat to your heart's content."