

A Snake 421

Chapter 421: The Daylilies Have Gone Cold

"What are these people up to? I'm still investigating."

I lowered my voice, sounding extremely serious to make them take notice, "There are all sorts of people in a big forest, and lately, it's a troublesome time. Please try to stay indoors as much as possible and don't accept anything from anyone, understand?"

"Understood, understood. I won't go out these next few days, that way I won't receive anything from anyone." Chen Shufen looked at me with a worried expression, squeezed my hand, and joked,

"If people didn't know better, they'd think the child in my belly is yours. You're more anxious than your boss, even sweating on your forehead."

She reached out to wipe the sweat off my forehead.

I felt rather vulnerable and leaned my forehead into Chen Shufen's embrace for a moment, "Not to mention, that child is in your womb because of the sachet I gave you, I have watched them grow little by little inside your belly, and I will see them born into the world."

"Your child, you need to protect him too." Chen Shufen said reassuringly, patting my head.

After leaving Chen Shufen's room, I handed over the money Hu Jiao gave me to Beichen, "Donate this for me."

"Yes." Beichen said.

I was doomed to sleep poorly tonight.

Due to the strong Demon Qi, I woke up several times at night.

When I got up swollen in the morning and saw Xiao Li, I realized mine was nothing serious, "You look... as if... you've been... smoking heavily!"

"Oh my, I asked Beichen to stay with me, but this heartless guy refused." Xiao Li touched her severely dark under-eyes and her swollen face, complaining, "At night, I kept hearing knocking, knock, knock, knock, and people chatting under the window... woohoo... I didn't fall asleep until dawn."

"I did come to stay with you in the second half of the night," Beichen touched his nose.

Xiao Li glared at Beichen, "Too late, what's the use now?"

"Beichen, since you won't let Xiao Li down, you don't always have to hide from her at night." I felt it was time for me to intervene.

Beichen treated me as if I were the Lady of the Snake Lord, so he should listen to me to some extent.

Beichen's lips moved slightly, and he mournfully said, "What about later? If she suddenly fears my presence, our past memories will frighten her, make her nauseous."

"What nonsense are you spouting, why would I be afraid of you?" Xiao Li was very annoyed.

Beichen grasped Xiao Li's hand, "What right do you have to decide for your future self? I need to protect both the current and the future you."

Even if Xiao Li changed her heart in the future, or feared the Living Dead like him, a presence without heartbeat or body temperature.

He would still love her.

That's why he had so many concerns.

These concerns were ones my mother had once considered for me.

They are sentiments of deep love, and there's nothing wrong with them.

"What nonsense are you talking, just wild thoughts," Xiao Li muttered unconvinced.

Seeing her reaction, she still didn't understand Beichen's concerns.

The only thing I could do was approach from another angle, "Recently, Spring Wind Town has been unstable, Beichen, you wouldn't want something involving corpse poison to happen to Xiao Li again, would you?"

Beichen's eyes darkened, seemingly moved by my words, but he still didn't compromise to live with Xiao Li, "I'll move to the room next to hers, she just needs to call and I'll be there."

Just then, Chen Decheng came running, "Something big happened, damn, it's really sinister."

"What happened?" I had just asked.

When I saw a photo in Chen Decheng's hand.

Catching my glance, he put it away, then handed it to Beichen, "You know the alley by the hair salon, right? A man died there, the four riff-raff who dined at our restaurant last night, all fainted around him. When they woke up, they all went mad!!"

"It's a high-definition crime scene photo, I don't know where the boss got it from." The photo owner definitely didn't want to scare me, knowing my faint-heartedness, Beichen readily handed it over to me.

Chapter 422: Soul Soothing Fabric Strip

I glanced over, and Duan Hong had been strangled to death with a wire.

His neck was almost severed in half, which looked quite terrifying.

The technique seemed like a sneak attack, and... it must have been committed by a killer much shorter and weaker than Duan Hong.

My first thought was of the zombie demon.

Currently, the little zombie demon followed Han Dai to Xiangshan, so it couldn't be her.

Could there be another zombie demon...

I involuntarily shivered with fear, considering there was already one zombie demon.

We were completely unable to cope with it.

Yu Er, a Snake Dragon like that, didn't even have a proper fight and was accidentally bitten. It didn't survive the snake bite...

If there were a second one, that would truly be disastrous.

Thinking this,

my mentality nearly collapsed...

Before long, a bunch of aunts and uncles arrived.

These people were longtime residents of Spring Wind Town and relatives of the four hooligans.

They flocked over in a swarm, begging me to check on the four of them.

Although they were thuggish and lived their days in a daze, they had grown up before everyone's eyes. Their families surely couldn't bear to see them go insane overnight.

Their parents were especially heartbroken, crying tears and snot.

All of us being from the same town, how could I just watch and do nothing? I brought some cloth, needles, thread, and other tools to take a look at the four of them.

The four of them wandered aimlessly around the courtyard, one humming a tune, another dancing, another chasing butterflies...

They were only somewhat quiet when tied to the beds.

The sight was heartbreakingly sad.

"I've checked, they're just touched in the head because their Earth Soul is unstable," I sighed in relief. The four were lucky not to have their souls taken; otherwise, there would be no saving them.

I made four soul stabilizing cloth strips on the spot and handed them to their relatives, "These serve to stabilize the soul. Tie them to their wrists for three days and don't take them off, their senses will gradually return."

"Master Chen, you truly are a living Bodhisattva."

Someone started the chant, and suddenly a roomful of people knelt down, all calling me Guanyin.

I was utterly overwhelmed and urgently asked them to stand up, "Alright, it's just a small matter. If there's anything else in the future, just call for me. I'm going back now."

I had just returned to the restaurant when I saw everyone gathered around the register.

"What's going on here?" I was about to pour myself a glass of water and take a break.

The two head chefs around the register and Xiao Li all stepped back, and only then did I see Chen Decheng hugging his wife Chen Shufen.

"Yuanyuan, you're back, please quickly check on your boss. She suddenly fainted," Chen Decheng said.

Chen Decheng stood inside the register, holding his wife in his arms, his face ghostly pale.

"Fainted? I'm not a physician, what's there for me to see... wait, could it be... said..." My finger landed on Chen Shufen's belly, I couldn't sense the fetal heartbeat of the child inside her, and a chill went through me. I asked Chen Decheng coldly, "Did she just come into contact with a stranger? Did she take something from someone?"

My voice was as loud as a lion's roar.

I yelled in Chen Decheng's face.

Chen Decheng had probably never seen me so fierce before, he trembled noticeably and stammered, "Shufen was busy at the register, she had to interact with many strangers."

"Haven't I told you all to let your boss go out as little as possible these days and to avoid contact with strangers?" I felt as if the back of my head had been struck by a hammer, almost losing my senses completely. It took a moment to collect myself and realize my outburst. Trying to calm down, I asked, "Where is the last person who was in contact with the boss before she passed out? Where are they?"

Chapter 423: Cross-Dressing Boss

"I was busy and didn't see anything, Xiao Li, did you?" Chen Decheng was sweating profusely.

Xiao Li shook her head, "I was in the kitchen, I didn't even know the boss's wife came out to do the cash register; otherwise, I would have definitely stopped her. Who knew the boss could be so careless..."

Chen Decheng's fingers were tightly clenched into a fist, and it seemed like he was already drowning in guilt and self-reproach.

At this point, assigning blame was completely meaningless.

"Xiao Li, no matter where Beichen is, call him back." My fingernails dug into my flesh, the pain bringing me a slight awakening, "I remember there's a surveillance camera at the cash register."

The restaurant wasn't big, only the cash register had a camera set up for surveillance.

Perhaps the surveillance footage could reveal some clues...

Chen Decheng got up at once, heading to the computer, "I'll pull up the surveillance right now."

In critical moments, Chen Decheng was indeed reliable.

Even though he was internally frantic, worried about the safety of his wife and child.

He still managed to pull up the surveillance footage from that time with the fastest speed and accuracy.

I pressed fast forward, and several images flickered on the screen.

I hit the space bar to pause, and the frame froze on the scene where Chen Shufen's wrist was being grabbed by a female customer.

The woman's hat brim was very wide, making it hard to see her face.

I turned over Chen Shufen's wrist from left to right.

The boss's wife's skin was well-maintained, and on the back of her pale wrist.

There was a strange symbol that looked as if it had been carved in with a knife.

The moment I saw the symbol, I felt a moment of disorientation, "This person's body-hugging dress was stretched out in a strange way, undoubtedly, it was a male in women's clothing."

"I seem to have seen him somewhere before, that's right! That time at the hospital, the man who was handing out Jade Pendants to everyone." Xiao Li suddenly recalled, looking at the man in women's clothing.

Deep down, I was filled with regret; we had already caught these two before.

If we had been ruthless, we could have eliminated them for the good of the people; none of this would be happening now.

I nodded: "It's them."

Chen Decheng asked hoarsely, "Then Yuanyuan, what on earth happened to your boss's wife? She... she's alright, isn't she?"

"The boss's wife is okay, but the child might... might not make it..."

A warmth slid from the corner of my eye.

At this moment, the ultrasound images of the male and female babies at the hospital kept replaying in my mind.

"What?" Chen Decheng's eyes turned bloodshot with impulse, "I'm going to find that person and kill him!! It just happened, he definitely hasn't left Spring Wind Town yet."

"Boss, don't be impulsive; the boss's wife needs you the most right now, you're the last person who can leave." I kept repeating in my head the notes from my father's book that I knew by heart.

Surprisingly, there wasn't a single one about preserving a pregnancy; with so many Life and Death Embroideries, how come there were none for treating pregnancy complications?

Beichen appeared just in time, "Is the boss's wife cursed?"

"Yes, the fetus in her belly was hit by a curse that causes difficult labor for pregnant women, and I... don't know what to do." I looked eagerly at Beichen when I heard his voice.

He had been raised by Yu Longting, so perhaps he had a way.

Beichen nodded and took Chen Shufen's pulse, "Even though the fetus is cursed, the pregnant woman has a Peace Pouch for protection, so the fetus still has a faint heartbeat."

The Peace Pouch he mentioned must be the one I gave Chen Shufen a long time ago; I didn't expect she would still wear it to this day, and the Peace Pouch was still effective over time...

"Really? The baby is still alive!!" I was incredibly excited.

Indeed, deciding to call Beichen was the right choice.

He was very reliable!

Beichen's expression darkened, "But Snake Lord never taught me how to heal, though..."

"Though what! Brother Chen, say what you want to say all at once, don't keep me on tenterhooks, I'm dying of anxiety here." Xiao Li's eyes were bloodshot as she pulled at Beichen's collar.

Beichen wasn't angry; instead, he gently supported her lower back, stabilizing Xiao Li's center of gravity, his eyes flickering with a glint, "Though we could try asking Immortal Liu for help with Yuanyuan's influence, Immortal Liu might be willing to help, and there could be a chance."

Chapter 424 This Pregnant Woman is Not Ill

"Beichen, how can we get in touch with Immortal Liu?" My heart was on fire, I just wanted to find Immortal Liu right away.

Beichen furrowed his brows and hesitated somewhat, "Immortal Liu has already moved out from her house in the suburbs. To find her, we have to... send a telegram."

"A telegram..." Xiao Li and I were both stunned.

Who uses telegrams nowadays?

No wonder Beichen looked troubled; telegrams are nowhere near as convenient as mobile phones.

Even if we really sent one, who knows when Immortal Liu might receive it.

At that moment, the crisp sound of high heels hitting the ground reached my ears, and a strong fragrance of powder wafted through the air, "Are you looking for me? Is there something you need?"

A woman approached, her brocade cheongsam swaying gracefully.

Her pearled shawl exuded wealth and warmth, her face bearing a seductively charming smile.

She was simply... a temptation incarnate, a rich and beautiful flower...

"Isn't this too perfect a timing?" Beichen showed a hint of surprise.

I hurried over to her, looking on eagerly as if a little girl meeting her idol, "Sister Immortal Maiden, how did you know we wanted to find you?"

"Tsk ts, Sister Immortal Maiden it is now, Xiao Su Wan."

Immortal Liu's cool, slender finger hooked my chin, smiling brightly, "I had no idea you were looking for me. I'm here to deliver the Ancestral Fox's three Remnant Souls."

"You've already found the Ancestral Fox Remnant Soul?"

I blurted out, unable to hide my excitement.

Luck seems to be very much on my side...

Just when I was worrying about finding Immortal Liu, she came bringing the Ancestral Fox Remnant Souls.

Immortal Liu untied a gold cage from the jade-green silken belt around her waist.

The cage had been hidden in the folds of her silken belt, and only now that she had taken it out did I notice it.

The cage was very tiny, not even the size of a palm.

Inside, three black wisps of mist floated.

Immortal Liu extended her delicate hand towards me, "Mobile phone."

"Forget the souls for a moment, you..." I had intended to ask Immortal Liu to check on Chen Shufen.

Immortal Liu's eyes flashed sharply, and I quickly handed over my phone with both hands.

After all, when asking for a favor, this is definitely not the time to offend Immortal Liu.

She gracefully swiped her slender fingers across the phone screen, turning on the video recording mode, and handed it to Beichen, "Hold this."

Beichen became her tool, holding the phone for her.

Immortal Liu took out a fire charm from her sleeve and casually stuck it on the cage. The cage caught fire instantly, "According to what Snake Lord said, I could have simply destroyed these three Remnant Souls. However, since this is a transaction, we need solid evidence. I'll destroy them in front of you, and we'll have the video as proof."

Immortal Liu held the Golden Cage in her hands, not minding the heat at all.

Inside the cage, the three black mists twisted and shrieked in the jade-green flames, emitting a nauseating burnt odor into the air.

Immortal Liu kept her eyes fixed on the cage, her pupils reflecting the dancing jade-green flames, her lips curving with a wisp of a smile, "The little fox spirit is finally dead. She even tried to seduce Yun Hao back in the day."

"Immortal Liu, I have a patient here; could you take a look?" I tentatively asked, observing Immortal Liu's pleased expression.

I had never imagined that the Ancestral Fox's three Remnant Souls would be resolved so easily.

I must say that Yu Longting is farsighted for having planned ahead to help Immortal Liu's great-grandson reincarnate.

Having obtained assistance from both Yun Hao and Immortal Liu, two powerful allies, what was originally a difficult task to retrieve the Remnant Souls from the handful of fox friends and dog pals my father had pointed out to me became surprisingly easy.

Now that Immortal Liu has fulfilled her mission, she and I are even.

It's hard to say whether she would be willing to help me save someone again...

Immortal Liu looked solemnly towards Chen Shufen, who was collapsed in my arms, "The patient you want me to help, is it her? This pregnant woman is not simply ill..."

Chapter 425 Crying Looks Too Cute

"She's been hit with the Forbidden Woman Witchcraft, Immortal Liu, please save her." Chen Shufen's hand in mine grew colder and colder.

Immortal Liu cradled her arm with one hand, "Wanwan, I still prefer you to call me 'sister'."

"Immortal Liu... sister..." I felt an inexplicable sense of shame.

I always felt like Immortal Liu was teasing me!

"Good girl, Sister Wan~"

With a satisfied curve of her lips, Immortal Liu walked over leisurely and took Chen Shufen's pulse, "Forbidden Woman in this day and age? Huh? It really is Forbidden Woman Witchcraft..."

At first, her tone was dismissive, but after feeling the pulse for a while,

the smile on her face diminished greatly, and pressing on Chen Shufen's swollen belly, her seductive eyes suddenly filled with a somber fury, "This is a Forbidden Technique that causes difficult labor, who did this, how dare they... how dare they do such a thing..."

"I don't know who did it either." I felt like there was a huge stone pressing on my heart, almost suffocating me.

Immortal Liu raised an eyebrow, "Poor thing, the child has been cursed so fiercely that it's barely alive. We can only perform a C-section to remove the stillbirth, otherwise both the mother and child will suffer."

"Even... even you can't do anything? But these two children are so hard to come by, I really... don't want anything to happen to them..." I couldn't control the pain in my heart, and tears rolled down my cheeks.

Xiao Li's heartstrings snapped.

She threw herself into Beichen's arms, crying uncontrollably.

Beichen, the man with a face of steel, now also had tears in his eyes.

Chen Decheng, unable to handle the shock, blacked out and collapsed.

Just as I was on the verge of suffocation from the pain, Immortal Liu wiped the tears from my face with the pad of her finger, "Others might beg me, but there's nothing I can do because it would drain a lot of my power. However, Wanwan, you are my benefactor. I cannot bear to see you this upset, so I will give it my best try."

"I'm sorry, your Cultivation wasn't easy, yet I made such a request." I apologized.

I was indeed heartbroken for the children in the tavern owner's belly, but I was also mindful of the difficulty of Immortal Liu's Cultivation.

I would definitely find a way to make up for Immortal Liu's loss at any opportunity in the future.

With a smile, Immortal Liu wiped all the tears from my face, "Has your husband ever told you? You look so adorable when you cry, I almost turned gay. If it weren't for you having Yu Longting as your husband, I would have snatched you away to my Snake Cave. So cry less, otherwise, your chastity might not be safeguarded, do you understand?"

I: "..."

After hearing Immortal Liu's words, the tears in my eyes were so scared they froze on the brink.

They were stuck there, not daring to fall.

I was being teased again!

"I will help too, so Immortal Liu, you won't lose too much cultivation," I managed to say.

Yu Rongling's voice came unexpectedly, his lips were purple, and his complexion was ashen.

He was dressed in the oversized Cultivation Spiritual Garment I made, looking like he had just awakened from a thousand years of decay.

Immortal Liu looked at Yu Rongling with a half-smile and glanced over him, "You, such a stingy snake, made so many complaints when saving my grandson, afraid of losing Cultivation or ranking. Why are you so willing to sacrifice this time?"

Yu Rongling hurried over, stepping between me and Immortal Liu, "My brother is not here, I have to look after Sister-in-Law for him. I can't let Sister-in-Law owe you too much. You Demonic Snake, actually... wanting to seduce my Sister-in-Law, she's half my brother's life~"

Yu Er's overly cautious expression was comically accurate, as if the unsaid message was.

If Sister-in-Law is taken by you, does my brother still have a reason to live?

"Yu Er, your poison..." My facial expression stiffened, unsure of how to broach the subject.

I couldn't possibly stop Yu Er from helping in front of Immortal Liu, especially after she had offered to use her powers to save someone.

But I was concerned about Yu Er's poison, and felt unusually burdened.

Yu Rongling interrupted me, sensibly saying, "Sister-in-Law, my poison is nothing serious. Believe me, I'm not a useless snake. I can help you."

Chapter 426: Strangle My Neck

"With me here, there's no need for you, you sickly snake."

I rubbed the top of Yu Rongling's head and asked Immortal Liu, "How long will the treatment take? Can I help?"

"About half a day. Since you're the Spiritual Girl, your help won't be any less effective than Yu Rongling's," Immortal Liu's eyes softened, seemingly influenced by Yu Er's rare obedience.

I had estimated Han Dai would look for me about now, but half a day should still be enough, "Let's start now, Sister Immortal Liu... I will find a way to repay you later."

"Any clean and spacious room will do." Immortal Liu followed me upstairs, "Wanwan, you saved my precious great-grandson, there's nothing I wouldn't do for you, don't feel guilty."

"Okay." I was deeply moved, and with Immortal Liu's help, I brought Chen Shufen into her room and laid her flat on the bed.

Immortal Liu has a character both upright and mischievous, but at heart, she's a compassionate and loyal person.

Just the act of saving her grandson was enough for her to walk through fire and water for me at any time.

Just then, my phone vibrated in my pocket.

I guessed it was a text message and wasn't planning to look.

But thinking of Han Dai, who was being followed by the little zombie demon, I still took it out.

Han Dai sent a text message: Save me, the zombie demon is killing me.

My heart sank; the little zombie demon had indeed made a move.

Once Hu Jiao knew Han Dai was well and back to filming in Xiangshan.

Jealousy would undoubtedly drive her to manipulate the zombie demon against Han Dai.

Everything happening at this very moment was orchestrated by me.

Yet it was too coincidental that Han Dai's issue and Chen Shufen being stricken with Forbidden Woman Witchcraft clashed together.

It was too late now to look for Yu Longting; his injuries required him to heal in seclusion.

My thoughts were in turmoil when Han Dai's call came through.

The sharp ringtone made my chest a mess, and I turned to Immortal Liu, "Sister, I... need to take a call."

"Go ahead." Immortal Liu said with a smile.

I held the phone and left the room, answering it in the hallway outside.

Before I could speak, a terrible shrieking came from the other end, "Ah—save me, Miss Wan, I don't know what happened, but the zombie demon suddenly wants to kill me."

"Don't panic, her attacking you was within my expectations; stay calm." I was unsettled myself but still asked Han Dai to remain calm.

Han Dai's emotions instantly became more hysterical, crying out, "Didn't you say she still had kindness and wouldn't kill me? Why are you now saying that you expected her to try to kill me?"

"She didn't kill you before because she couldn't bear it, but this time the person controlling her has given more cruel instructions, and she can't resist."

My anxiety tightened as I inquired, "What's your situation over there? How did the zombie demon try to kill you? Give me some more details."

"Last night, the zombie demon suddenly took a piece of wire and tried to strangle me. Luckily I wasn't dead asleep and managed to dodge in time," Han Dai's voice was trembling badly, as if she was pushed to the brink, enveloped by the shadow of death, "Please help me, she's still looking for me."

Being followed by a zombie demon, Han Dai must have been on edge these past days, unable to sleep or eat in peace.

So she was certainly unable to sleep deeply at night; any slight noise and she would wake up, which, in turn, saved her life.

"Wire..." I chewed over the word.

I remembered how Duan Hong died...

Han Dai asked in fear, "What's wrong? Is there a problem?"

"Han Dai, your only chance is to face a life-or-death situation. These are the circumstances you must confront to survive, you need to calm yourself down," I analyzed the real situation for Han Dai. Judging from the context of Han Dai's words, she seemed to be temporarily out of danger, "Are you hiding right now?"

Chapter 427: The Chief of Ten Thousand Demons

Han Dai had finally calmed down a bit from earlier, but she was still breathing very hurriedly, "I escaped from the film crew overnight and hid in a small hostel. I did exactly what your text message last night

said, I untied...untied the cloth from her body, tied it around myself, and then I just...just barely managed to avoid her pursuit."

Yesterday, I had figured that Hu Jiao was almost ready to make her move.

I sent Han Dai a text message instructing her to feed the little zombie demon, and while doing so, secretly untie the cloth band from the little fellow and tie it around herself.

The little zombie demon, having starved before, tended to protect its food severely.

It was especially focused while eating, and she wouldn't notice the cloth being removed at that time.

"Good, that cloth band can hide your scent, the zombie demon won't find you so easily. Do you know where Bai Yinman lives? If you do, hurry up and go find her, and stay with her."

I frowned, giving Han Dai the plan I had laid out from the start.

Yet inside, I was anxious, not knowing what to do next.

Indeed, plans can never keep up with changes.

After a pause of several seconds, Han Dai uncertainly asked me, "Do you really want me to go find Bai Yinman? Miss Wan, Bai Yinman hates me to death, knowing I'm in trouble would only make her son make things worse for me."

"Listen, the little zombie demon's sudden aggression is due to manipulation by someone behind the scenes. Only Bai Yinman in the whole world can stop that little zombie demon. Once the zombie demon goes berserk, not even a Daluo Golden Immortal could handle her," I solemnly reminded her.

I had such a great tolerance for the little zombie demon originally because of her inherent goodness.

But correspondingly, if the little zombie demon is pushed too far, she will show her brutal side as well.

If you fight with the little zombie demon and irritate her, it will completely erase her original kindness and nature.

That would lead to a huge mess...

Yu Longting and I together might not be able to handle it, such an event absolutely must not occur.

With no other choice, Han Dai gritted her teeth and repeatedly agreed, "Okay, okay, okay, I'll go find Bai Yinman now."

"Send me Bai Yinman's address as well." I clenched my fist, finally deciding to stick to the original plan.

The zombie demon is the Chief of Ten Thousand Demons.

Just like humans are the spirit of all creatures.

No animal transformed into a spirit can compare to a human transformed into a powerful demon.

Once the little zombie demon loses her humanity, she will completely lose her sanity and become a true zombie demon, growing stronger by devouring humans, powerful enough to destroy heavens and earth.

Then it wouldn't just be Bai Yinman and Han Dai's problem, the entire Three Realms and Six Paths would suffer.

With Han Dai's life hanging by a thread, she acted with surprising efficiency, and during our conversation, a message popped up on my WeChat with the location of Bai Yinman's house, "It's sent. Are you coming too?"

"Hang up," I said.

After ending the call, I looked up and Yu Rongling was standing in front of me, his voice hoarse as he addressed me, "Sister-in-law."

"Sister-in-law is going to get you the antidote. This matter can't be delayed, we must leave immediately," I patted Yu Rongling's shoulder, speaking softly.

Yu Rongling's eyes shifted, speaking seriously and earnestly, "I know. I'll take care of mistress's matters, I can definitely protect her two children. It's all my fault for carelessly touching the zombie demon, getting poisoned, and causing you and my brother to run around and worry..."

"It's alright, who isn't reckless in their youth? I'm thankful for your help in saving the mistress, but still, watch out for the poison. You can't let anything happen to you until sister-in-law gets back with the antidote," I suddenly felt as if the naïve Baby Rongling had inexplicably grown taller, becoming a large tree capable of supporting the sky, filled with a tremendous sense of gratitude.

Chapter 428: Show the Brightest Side to Your Loved Ones

Yu Rongling's eyes were red as he nodded vigorously, "Go get the antidote for me, but be safe. Otherwise... I'll call my brother over..."

"Your brother needs to be in seclusion. He was injured in the Lin Family's Primordial Spirit, and the abrupt awakening could be too much for his body to handle." I earnestly communicated Yu Longting's predicament to him.

Yu Rongling looked shocked, "Brother... never mentioned it to me. What happened to him? Why was he injured so severely? There are few in the world who can harm him!"

"He always shows the brightest side to those close to him. I'll tell you more about this when I get back." I smiled at Yu Rongling, ran to the door, and was just about to apologize to Immortal Liu, "Sister Immortal Maiden..."

Immortal Liu, who had just fed Chen Shufen a pill, understandingly took the initiative, "Go ahead with your urgent tasks. Leave everything here to me and Yu Erhuo."

"Thank you. When I return, I'll see how much cultivation you've lost and do my best to make it up to you." I bowed deeply to Immortal Liu and with heavy steps, thump, thump, thump, ran back to my own room.

The room had some leftover materials for making clothes, and I didn't have time to sort through them. I stuffed everything into the suitcase.

This time, I left without even a change of clothes.

Han Dai was being chased by the little zombie demon; once caught, it would be fatal.

A human life is certainly important, but after all, we hardly knew each other.

I was mainly worried that the little zombie demon, tainted by human life, would become an irrational zombie demon and there would be no turning back.

The suitcase contained nothing but materials for making clothes and a bunch of talismans given to me by Yu Longting.

After hurriedly packing and closing it, I picked up the suitcase and went downstairs.

"Yuanyuan, where are you going?" Beichen had settled the fainted Chen Decheng and placed the weeping Xiao Li, who had passed out, in a chair.

Xiao Li lay asleep on the table, a tear still hanging from her eyelashes.

Her cheeks were slightly pale, and her eyebrows remained furrowed even in her sleep.

I lowered my voice so as not to wake the sleeping Xiao Li, "To City B. While I'm away, take care of everyone."

"You're going to City B? So suddenly??" Beichen looked surprised and made a suggestion, "It's not safe for you to go alone. Let me accompany you."

I briefly explained, "I'm going to handle the zombie demon issue in City B. You can't leave because Yu Rongling has been poisoned by the zombie demon and needs someone to watch over him. If his poison acts up suddenly, do you really expect Immortal Liu to care about his life or death?"

"What about you?" Beichen asked, concerned.

I quickly answered, "I can take care of myself."

As I spoke, I dragged the suitcase away.

Beichen hesitated only for a moment before stopping himself from following me.

I glanced back and saw that he was indeed reliable; he picked up the sleeping Xiao Li and headed upstairs.

My mind was at ease now, so I went to the roadside to hail a cab.

"Su Wan, where are you going? I'll take you." Suddenly, a clean-looking teenager about fourteen or fifteen years old appeared at my side, his very presence exuding a forbidding coldness.

His face was expressionless, yet his eyes seemed frosted over, giving him the aura of an eternal snow mountain.

He picked up my suitcase directly. If it weren't for the pure and refreshing aura from this youth, which made it hard to see him as a villain, I might have thought I was being robbed. "I... I don't think I know you. Why... would you want to take me..."

Could it be that my personal charm is so great that this stranger, unbeknownst to me, has secretly fallen for me??"

"It's me, Yun Hao. You personally hatched me into a snake. How can you... not recognize me?" A touch of melancholy resentment surfaced in the eyes of the cold youth.

Chapter 429: Big Brother, I Was Rash

I took a careful look, and finally found a hint of familiarity on the young man's face, "Ah Lei, it's Yun Hao. You've grown so much I almost didn't recognize you. How are you going to send me, by calling a cab?"

In my mind, I only had images of Yun Hao at the ages of around eighteen or nineteen and five or six.

When he had just been reincarnated and hatched, he was still just a little tot.

Right now, he seemed to be about fourteen, situated right between the two ages I remembered, no wonder I found him unfamiliar at first glance.

"No need." Yun Hao snapped his fingers in the air, his eyes filled with a coldness that belied his age.

I couldn't figure out the brief two words he said, and didn't know whether to call a cab on my phone or to keep asking him.

The trip to City B was far too urgent, and I broke out in a sweat from worry.

Fortunately, Yun Hao did not make me wait long.

Only half a minute had passed before a luxurious but understated Cayenne stopped by the roadside.

"Get in, I'll put your luggage in the trunk." Yun Hao gracefully opened the door.

I was caught off guard and somewhat touched, "Thank you, I am really pressed for time. I'm heading to the high-speed train station."

Yun Hao placed my suitcase in the trunk and sat down next to me, "Drive, and fast."

"Yes." The driver hissed in response, a sound that was clearly not human.

It was creepily hair-raising.

Yun Hao was a person so cold in nature he couldn't blend into human society.

One could imagine what sort of creature would serve as his driver...

I sneak a glance; sure enough, the driver was a Snake Servant with a snake's head.

I suddenly felt dizzy, and couldn't help but press hard on my temples, "Yun Hao, using a Snake Servant as a driver, wouldn't it cause trouble if seen on the road?"

"If it can't even perform the simplest Blinding Method, it doesn't deserve to serve me."

Yun Hao sat straight, his posture icy and aloof.

I immediately felt somewhat embarrassed and admitted, "Big brother! That was rash of me, you handle things so meticulous and serious, it's impossible for you to make such a rookie mistake. By the way, why did you suddenly show up... to help me?"

"Since you returned from the Lin Family, I have been in Spring Wind Town." Yun Hao crossed his legs and leaned against the car wall, the epitome of a aloof and cool overlord, "The person who hit you with his car, I personally strangled him."

"Wait, wait, let me take a moment."

I felt every hair on my head, the sweat on my hands, and the fine fuzz on my face explode, "Was it Duan Hong who you killed? Did you strangle him with a wire?"

"I wasn't tall enough then, still too short." Yun Hao's face showed a bit of embarrassment, but his expression overall remained cold and hard.

How could there be such a cute-looking young boy who was so aloof?

Especially considering he possessed a thousand-year-old, ancient heart.

I calculated with my fingers his probable height when he strangled Duan Hong, "It's only been two days, and you've...grown to over one meter seventy, is that even scientific?"

Ah, those four ruffians didn't look like they were driven mad by Hu Jiao.

It was the sight of Duan Hong being strangled to death, scared mad by Yun Hao, leading to Earth Soul trauma...

Poor devil-may-care kids...

"To protect you, I hastened my growth a bit." Yun Hao said briefly, glancing sideways at me, "Though I hate to admit it, you are... akin to my..."

Mother, right!!

So I'm like your mom, aren't I!!

Thank goodness he didn't speak it aloud, otherwise the atmosphere between us would have definitely frozen over.

I was too hasty at that time, focusing only on helping him reincarnate and preserve his life.

I never considered that this matter wouldn't affect me, but seemed to fundamentally alter the psyche of his kind.

That's why he had been keeping guard over me since I left City A.

And even personally avenged my attempted murder.

I coughed lightly and lowered my head to check my phone, "I'll book a high-speed train ticket; I haven't bought one yet."

"Buy two tickets," the young man beside me suggested frostily.

Chapter 430: Doesn't the Snake Lord Take Care of You?

"No need, I can go by myself, and you can't buy a ticket without an ID card."

I instantly broke out in a cold sweat, firmly hoping Yun Hao wouldn't accompany me to City B, and resolutely bought only one ticket.

Yun Hao pursed his lips and looked straight ahead with a cold gaze, saying nothing.

Sigh—

Seeing that he didn't insist on following, I breathed a sigh of relief.

I bought a ticket for the next high-speed train, thankful for the Snake Servant's reckless driving all the way; otherwise, I definitely would have missed it and had to wait for the next one.

The high-speed train from the city near Spring Wind Town to City B runs every four to five hours.

If I really were delayed.

I was afraid that by the time I got there, it would already be too late.

After boarding the high-speed train, I leaned back in my seat and closed my eyes to rest.

"Miss, hello, your seat has been upgraded," a stewardess tapped me.

I sat in the second-class seat, puzzled, "What? Are you mistaking me for someone else? I didn't upgrade my seat."

"ID card ending in XX, Miss Su, that's you, right?" the stewardess said politely and courteously, "You've been upgraded to a business class seat."

I nodded dumbly, "May I ask who upgraded my seat for me?"

"It was a gentleman, shall I take you to see first, he must be your friend," the stewardess replied.

After agreeing, I followed the stewardess to the business class carriage.

There were only four seats in the carriage, three of them empty.

In the last row in the corner, a teenager in a hooded sweatshirt was sitting.

Yun Hao...

It was him!!

I laughed angrily, pointing at the young boy whose soft cheeks could be pinched, "Miss, you tell me...this is a gentleman??"

"Uh, a young gentleman??" the stewardess touched her nose and said.

I had to admit, I almost forgot that a young age also qualifies as a gentleman, a young gentleman, I suppose.

I gave a dry laugh, "Yes, he is my friend, I accept the seat upgrade."

"Then I won't disturb you any further." The stewardess put my suitcase on the luggage rack and left.

I sat down next to Yun Hao, "Can you explain why you are also on the train? I remember that by the time we got to the high-speed train station, it was already past the time for ticket sales."

"Yes, you timed it so well that it caused me to be unable to buy a ticket," Yun Hao crossed his arms and said with a slightly chubby, prematurely serious face, "but I got on the train first and then bought a ticket after."

"And the ID card?" I asked unwillingly.

Yun Hao placed a small card on the little table, "Snakes mixing in society need an identity."

The white little table along with the slightly darker ID card made the identity information on the card especially clear.

Yun Hao, male, 15 years old.

"I was careless, I was tricked by you on the train, why did you have to follow me?" I was annoyed, really not wanting to accompany him, yet had to face the reality.

Although I had planned the whole thing, it was still prone to mishaps.

Even though Yun Hao was strong, it wasn't certain that danger wouldn't occur.

This matter was one for accumulating Yin Virtue for myself and one for finding an antidote for Rongling.

There was no need to involve an innocent snake and have him join me in this risk.

Yun Hao glanced at my lips, twisted open a bottle of mineral water and handed it to me, "Your lips are peeling, are you thirsty?"

"A bit," I took it and had a sip, then realized I almost let Yun Hao sidestep that question, glaring angrily at him, "You haven't answered my question."

His face grew even longer than mine as he righteously rebuked, "Of course, to protect you. You've only been learning Mysterious Art for a few months, and you think you can fight a zombie demon? Isn't Snake Lord supervising you?"