

A Snake 431

Chapter 431: Dispel the Demon Fetus by Oneself

"Snake Lord trusts me, he believes I can handle it."

I was too dehydrated and greedily drank nearly half of the bottle before screwing the cap back on.

Yun Hao was about to say something when he frowned, "Someone is coming."

"This is a public carriage, it's normal for people to come." I indifferently looked out the window as the train slowly stopped at the intermediate station.

However, this guy is quite something, the train had just arrived at the station.

Before any passengers had even boarded, he could predict that someone would come to sit in the business class.

Yun Hao placed his index finger on his lips, his face stern, "Don't speak."

"..." I also became alert.

Seeing Yun Hao's reaction, the identity of the person boarding the train must be no simple matter.

The business class is in the last carriage.

Away from the noise, the distinctly crisp and rhythmic footsteps echoed louder as they approached step by step.

Yun Hao tapped the table lightly with three fingers, and I immediately understood his meaning.

The arrivals were three, but that isn't right...

There are only two seats left in the business class, how could three people possibly sit down?

At that moment, the automatic door suddenly opened.

Before seeing anyone, I first felt a powerful surge of Pure Yang Gang Qi hit my face.

This sensation was even stronger than Lin Huan, the Patriarch of the Lin Family, simply terrifying in its destructive capacity.

If I had been a demon spirit, I would probably have been shaken to the core, losing all control.

Upon closer inspection, the leader was an old man with white hair.

The old man wore a Zhongshan suit and was followed by a man and a woman in suits.

I had thought the old man would sit in the seats in front of Yun Hao and me, but instead, he walked directly towards me, his eyes like a hawk's scanning me, "Spiritual Girl? Are you of the Su Family?"

"I am of the Su Family, my name is Su Wan, and may I ask who you are..." I suddenly felt an immense pressure, as if the weight of a superior presence was suffocating me.

I intended to stand up to greet him, but I couldn't even muster the strength to rise.

The young woman behind the Zhongshan suit-clad old man was full of arrogance, she sneered disdainfully, "Your status is insignificant, you have no right to know our elder's esteemed name."

"Hey, young people, when you are out and about, it's best not to be too arrogant." The old man pressed his hand down to stop the woman's overly arrogant attitude, then smiled at me, "Interesting, you carry a demon fetus, yet the demon fetus is not from this snake demon beside you, and though you are barely in your twenties, you are the mother of this thousand-year-old snake demon."

"My dear sir, your insight is indeed profound, recognizing everything about me at first glance, yet I don't even know who you are." I instinctively protected my stomach as orthodox people usually do not tolerate beings different from themselves, and I was somewhat worried that the old man might harm Dumpling.

Usually, with my Spiritual Eye, I could discern a person's basic strength.

Yet this old man seemed to have deliberately hidden his abilities, appearing as just an ordinary person at a glance.

But the more he was like this, the more I knew his strength was unfathomable.

The white-haired old man stroked his beard, offering a smile that seemed as deep and mysterious as an abyss, "Young lady, you don't have to be so anxious and terrified upon meeting me; although you are carrying a demon, this old man has neither the time nor the desire to trouble a junior like you, nor will I do anything to the demon fetus in your stomach."

"Thank you, Old Senior Xie." I was polite with my words, yet still incredibly wary in my heart, prepared that if this old man dared do anything to me and Dumpling,

I would not sit passively; I would undoubtedly fight back with all my strength.

Truly, it seems I paid no attention to the lunar calendar before leaving the house, having such unlucky encounters.

To meet such a formidable expert on a train!!

The white-haired old man compassionately advised, "However, why would a perfectly fine person like yourself demean yourself by associating with demon clans? I hope you will soon come to your senses and dispel the demon fetus on your own."

"Thank you for your concern, sir, I will consider your advice carefully." I graciously declined to commit, neither refusing nor agreeing outright.

In any case, my aim was to avoid conflict and to safely complete the journey.

Ever since conceiving Little Dumpling, countless people have advised me to give up on Dumpling, but at this moment, Dumpling is even more important to me than my own life.

I must protect him, ensuring not a single harm comes his way!!

At this time, the white-haired old man's gaze finally shifted slowly towards Yun Hao, "Your appearance... I seem to have seen it somewhere on a painting... There aren't many thousand-year-old snake demons; what is your name, and why haven't I met you?"

Chapter 432: The Monster's Crime is Unforgivable

"Living in seclusion in the hills and fields, naturally no one recognizes me, a nameless and surnameless snake from the wilds."

When Yun Hao was asked about his identity, he wasn't the least bit flustered and fabricated the identity of a reclusive snake with just a few words.

The white-bearded old man actually didn't suspect a thing, stroked his beard imposingly, and warned, "Since you have come to this bustling world, you must abide by the rules. If you dare to do something that harms the heavens and reason, I will personally slay you!"

After issuing his warning, the white-bearded old man returned to his seat in the front and sat down with majestic presence.

My gaze grew solemn. Does this mean I have to share a carriage with this inscrutable old man and his two disciples for the entire journey?

How is that different from carrying my head on my belt?

I initially wanted to take a nap, but now that's definitely not happening.

I hope they get off early so that I can tilt back the seat and rest for a while.

Unexpectedly, by the time we were nearly at B city, the old man was still on the train.

And he took out a tortoise shell and shook the divination sticks, accompanied by the crisp sounds of copper coins from within the tortoise carapace.

For a moment, I actually felt as if my soul was nearly sucked into the tortoise shell, as if I could sense the whole Eight Trigrams of the universe rotating.

This old man could truly manipulate the Eight Trigrams Compass and genuinely divine things.

As the copper coins landed on the little table,

my trembling spirit also settled down.

Suddenly, I broke out in a cold sweat.

What exactly is the old man calculating, and why does it affect me so much?

I then heard the young man ask, "Great Ancestor, have you divined anything?"

"I've found the place where the demon spawn monster is hiding. When we arrive, you're not allowed to go anywhere else. Follow me to catch the monster," the white-haired old man wrote swiftly on a piece of note paper and handed it to the young man.

The young man took the note, his gaze sweeping over me and Yun Hao, "Are we really going to let these two scourges of the Snake Tribe go?"

"Dealing with the demon spawn is more important; we can deal with those two later."

It turned out that the white-bearded old man didn't attack me and Yun Hao not because he was above such things as a grandmaster, but because he had more important matters on his hands.

The young woman had been silent all along, her gaze constantly sizing up Yun Hao's face.

Suddenly, as if she remembered something, she exclaimed, "Great Ancestor, I know who that snake demon behind us is! I've seen his portrait, he's Yun Hao, the great Demon Head from five hundred years ago!"

"What? No wonder he looked so familiar." The white-bearded old man smacked the table and stood up; he seemed to finally recall Yun Hao's identity. He appeared before us with a graceful glide, "Su family girl, you gave Yun Hao a new life! That's why he recognizes you as his mother."

All at once, he reached inside his Taoist robe and pulled out a Bronze Sword.

I was shocked, "How did that get through security?"

"Our Great Ancestor holds a special status. He carries magic artifacts; no one would stop him, let alone a minor security check," the white-bearded old man's female disciple shouted sternly, "Meet your end, you two scourges. Dying by the Great Ancestor's sword today is your karma."

"Even if he is the Great Ancestor, he can't be unreasonable," I said, pulling out the flower hairpin from my head, my demeanor neither servile nor overbearing, showing no signs of retreat, "Yun Hao is merely an outcast of the Evil Sect within the Snake Tribe. Such internal grievances of the Snake Tribe don't seem to involve humans, do they?"

"A fiend is inherently inexcusable, and he's a scum among them. Our Great Ancestor will certainly not let them off lightly, as keeping him around would bring calamity upon the innocent," the old man's disciples declared with a mouthful of righteousness, showing a strong killing intent towards Yun Hao without any personal grievances.

Yun Hao, with his typically impulsive nature, now had an unusual calmness, his eyes lightly closed as if he were an old monk entering meditation, tapping the tabletop with his slender, fair fingers like jade chopsticks, "Three, two, one."

Boom!!

A thunderous noise like collapsing mountains suddenly exploded in front of us.

The train that was in motion suddenly screeched to a halt with a violent brake, stopping abruptly!

Chapter 433 Really Can't Obey

The huge disturbance frightened the passengers.

There was even more commotion in the other compartments, which carried over to the business compartment,

"What's going on, why has the train stopped? Was there an earthquake?"

"There are mountains on both sides, it couldn't be a landslide, could it?"

"No, that's not it. A giant coffin fell from the mountain and blocked the railway."

...

As someone mentioned that a large coffin had halted the train, a faint scent gradually permeated the carriage.

The usually sleeping Xiao Honghong, who hid under my collar, poked out her fiery red head. Her sudden appearance caused the young man and woman behind the white-bearded old man to take a half step back, "Elder ancestor, this woman even keeps a Centipede Gu, aren't centipedes and snakes natural enemies?"

The white-bearded old man stared intently at Xiao Honghong, his lips tight, not saying a word.

"Woman, why do I smell the scent of Centipede Incense?" Xiao Honghong was suddenly awakened by the noise, still groggy from just waking up.

Before I could answer Xiao Honghong, countless tiny centipedes began to emerge from every crevice of the carriage.

The centipedes moved quickly and agilely, making a beeline for people's bodies.

Once on a body, they loved to burrow into trouser legs, sleeves, collars, or directly flutter their transparent wings, flying onto people's bare skin on their faces and burrowing into their flesh.

In just one second, the young couple was attacked by a significant number of centipedes.

One burrowed into the woman's hand, leaving a terrifying bloody hole.

Her eyes suddenly turned blood-red, and her breathing quickened, "Blood... blood, I need to drink blood..."

"Elder ancestor, what's happening to my junior sister?" The man, relying on a Body-protecting Vajra Talisman, temporarily safeguarded himself but was at a loss regarding his suddenly demonized junior sister.

"Yun Hao, you really are something," The white-bearded old man squinted at Yun Hao, tossing a red bead the size of a grain of rice to the young man, "This is the Wind-Setting Pearl, feed it to her, it repels poisonous insects."

The young man caught the pearl, grasping the woman's jaw.

He forced the woman's mouth open and threw the Wind-Setting Pearl inside.

The Wind-Setting Pearl indeed had miraculous effects on the centipedes, which hastily escaped through her ears and nostrils.

Upon closer inspection, four had burrowed into her in just that moment.

The one I saw burrowing into her hand was merely one of them.

"It was just self-protection, please forgive me," Yun Hao acted nonchalantly, nodding slightly.

"Another day I will seek your advice on advanced techniques," the white-bearded old man, now that he knew Yun Hao's identity, was much more polite, his sharp gaze sweeping over his two disciples, "Quickly, follow me to the other compartments. We can't let innocent people suffer from the centipedes."

"Yes!" The two disciples agreed through gritted teeth, and although they were reluctant, they could only hurry after the old man's steps to inspect the other compartments.

Yun Hao raised an eyebrow, picked up my luggage, grasped my wrist with composure, and got off the train, "They've been lured away from the mountain. Let's go."

"Big brother, this... was the coffin your doing?" The sudden changes before my eyes took so many turns, one reversal after another, that I was completely baffled.

Just moments ago, a conflict with the mysterious white-bearded old man was imminent, and a struggle between us seemed unavoidable.

Yet it dissolved into nothingness in an instant, turning substantial effort into mush.

It was too magical.

"Don't call me big brother, call me Ah Hao, or Ah Yun, Yun Hao, whatever works," Yun Hao said with particular insistence.

I knew what he was thinking, but I really couldn't comply, "Uh, big brother is just a casual way of addressing you, I... I'll call you Yun Hao then, hehehe, hehe..."

"The coffin was prepared in advance by me, the moment they boarded the train, I sent a text message to Snake Servant to make the arrangements."

Chapter 343: Wind-Setting Pearl

Yun Hao and Yu Longting similarly harnessed the advantages of ectothermic animals.

The palm holding my wrist gradually warmed, gently lifting my body as our pace suddenly quickened, "Snake Servant, from the coffin on the mountain, push it down."

"Whose coffin is this? It looks rather lavish," I remarked as Yun Hao quickly led me to the front of the vehicle.

A huge and imposing coffin lay across the middle of the railroad.

The coffin, painted red, no longer revealed the texture of the wood.

There was no ancient wear of earthy burial on its surface, yet it was far from a frivolous modern craft.

It exuded a sensation of traversing through time and antiquity, ever new as the ages passed.

Beneath the red paint base, it was decorated with golden lacquer depicting odd patterns, many of which were variants of ancient beasts. I scrutinized for a while before noticing that the four sides of the coffin were adorned with the four Divine Beasts.

Carved on the coffin's lid was an Evil-Suppressing Lotus, with the lotus embedding dewdrops red as the Chicken Blood Stone.

On closer inspection, those were not gemstones nor chicken blood stones.

It was the very Wind-Setting Pearl the white-bearded old man had spoken of!

Even more terrifying, the coffin had cracked open, and although I couldn't make out the form of the corpse inside, I could see countless centipedes crawling out, never seeming to end.

It was enough to make one's scalp tingle.

Seeing my shocked expression of someone unacquainted with the world, Yun Hao gave a smiling chuckle, "It is the coffin that once housed my previous body, those so-called snakes of the righteous path, they killed and dismembered me, fearing I would not stay dead, so they used a thousand-year-old centipede demon to suppress me."

"Should I say you are scheming, or should I say you sacrifice yourself for others?" I curled my lips, feeling that Yun Hao's sacrifice was too great, all to distract a mere eccentric old Taoist.

He was even willing to use his own former snake body as bait...

Yun Hao tightened his grip on my wrist, "It's just instinct."

Instinct to protect me, is it?

I felt a pang of guilt deep inside, sensing that Yun Hao indeed had it rough.

Feeling my old face heat up, I changed the subject, "That explains why, after the coffin dropped to the ground, it's like we poked a centipede nest, with so many crawling up onto the train."

"The passengers on the train won't be harmed, the Wind-Setting Pearl is also the centipede bead."

Yun Hao casually stepped on one, revealing a faintly glowing red body within the decaying centipede corpse.

"Collection of Gourd, volume five." I blurted out, recalling an ancient tome I had read in my childhood.

Noticing Yun Hao's slightly surprised look, I explained, "My grandfather left a lot of ancient books, which he passed on to my dad, and I read some of them."

"During the Wanli period of the Ming Dynasty, in the Yu Bridge of Wujin... Inside a barrier laid a centipede, several feet long, all its legs tightly bound in death. When its head was cut open, they found a bright pearl one inch in diameter. And for each of its hundred legs, there was one bead per leg," Yun Hao recited from the Collection of Gourd, his long life giving him profound knowledge.

The classical Chinese text was not complicated.

It described an encounter with a large centipede during the Wanli era of the Ming Dynasty.

When its head was chopped off, they discovered a large, brilliant pearl inside the brain, the very Wind-Setting Pearl that could protect against all toxins.

A small centipede bead was found in each of the large centipede's feet.

Despite its ugly appearance, if a centipede were to cultivate successfully,

its inner core would be a rare treasure.

Xiao Honghong, perched on my shoulder, stared intently at the coffin as if mesmerized, murmuring softly, "Ancestor... my ancestor is inside the coffin."

"You're not thinking of saving your ancestor, are you?" Three black lines appeared above my head, thinking if we saved this millennium centipede and it turned out evil, what then?

Xiao Honghong snorted lightly and burrowed back beneath my collar, "It's long dead, just a corpse with a lingering breath of life."

Feeling the aura settling on Xiao Honghong, I knew it had gone back to sleep. My fondness for Xiao Honghong grew as I patted it through the collar fabric, "Sleep well, sleep well~ my adorable little Xiao Honghong~"

"You even have the ability to converse with centipedes?" Yun Hao smiled softly, his icy visage thawing like the March sun melting white snow.

Chapter 435: Snakes' Sleeping Positions Are All So Cute

Caught off guard, Yun Hao jumped off the dedicated train overpass.

He landed on the bustling pedestrian walkway and swiftly pulled me into a Maybach.

The Snake Servant, who drove the Maybach, hurriedly got out of the car and placed my suitcase in the trunk.

The whole process was fluid without any hesitation.

I didn't even have time to worry about being seen jumping from the bridge before I was already in the car. Does this guy really need to be so outrageous, "Uh, yes, I was born with the ability to communicate with Gu insects."

"That's quite a useful skill," Yun Hao sat down beside me, glancing sideways at me, "Tell the driver where to go, I need to rest for a while."

"Oh, oh, oh." I leaned forward and reported Bai Yinman's address to the Snake Servant in the front.

Despite having a snake's head, the Snake Servant was quite adept, and after setting up the navigation, he said, "The address you provided is in a mansion area where tycoons live, and you need the owner's card to get in."

"It's okay, just take me there first, and I'll figure something out when we arrive." I didn't actually have a plan in mind, knowing that high-end mansions aren't so easy to just walk into.

I could only take one step at a time, after all, the ship will straighten itself out when it gets to the bridge.

When we get there, I'll slowly figure out a solution.

I straightened up, intending to chat with Yun Hao, only to see that he had already adjusted the angle of his seat and had fallen asleep, resting his face to the side.

That pair of perfectly tailored high-end trousers had fallen to the floor.

With scales of a multicolored viper, his half-snake body lay soft and unconsciously stretched out on the floor, coiling itself into a neat and sizable loop.

I must have water on the brain, because I had an idea and I couldn't help but murmur it out loud,

"Why are snakes' sleeping positions so adorable!"

The usually aloof Yun Hao's face bore a childlike innocence, lacking the frosty chill he had when awake.

His brows, painted with dense ink, were tightly furrowed.

It seemed that the dream he was having was not a particularly pleasant one, with his long fingers clutching a thread of my clothing so tightly that his knuckles turned pale blue with force.

Although it was just a piece of my clothing's edge, I still felt I should avoid any misunderstanding.

Gently tugging at the fabric, I tried to pull it out of Yun Hao's grasp.

"Mommy, don't... don't... go..." Suddenly, a whimper filled with longing echoed in the quiet car.

Sweat formed on my forehead, as the figure, who once looked down upon the world like an esteemed elder, now clung childishly to the tenderness of a mother.

The hand that was pulling back the fabric froze, utterly at a loss for what to do.

The Snake Servant in the front seat... had already stuffed cotton in his ears...

Should I...

That's so clever.

I'm really afraid Yun Hao will wake up.

What if he realizes he confused someone for his mother in his dream and decides to silence me?

"Hold me... Mommy... cold..." Yun Hao's icy hand began searching inch by inch towards my waist.

I was so scared that I frantically moved backward, my back already pressed against the car wall, "I... I'm not your mom, don't randomly recognize relatives."

Looking at Yun Hao's pale lips and the expression that seemed on the verge of tears.

I knew he couldn't be faking it. He had just reincarnated and had forcibly boosted his Cultivation to grow up; it was no wonder he was straining his body to the point of showing his true form. It was evident he must be under considerable pressure.

Quietly sighing, I took off my coat and gently laid it over Yun Hao's body, which was shivering and spasming from the cold, "Covering up with a coat should help. You're not in good shape and should dress warmer before going out."

Chapter 436: Don't Leave Me Behind... Mom...

Yun Hao had already been in such pain that he was slightly convulsing; at that moment, my coat suddenly draped over his frail, thin body.

It was as if spring had returned to the earth; his face gradually relaxed, and he clutched my clothes tightly to his chest like grasping at straws, "Don't... leave me behind again... Mommy..."

With a "plop," the restless Yun Hao finally tumbled from the leather sofa to the floor.

Yun Hao fell awkwardly, but he recovered back to his seat in a second.

Still half-clutching my coat, he rubbed his brow in discomfort, surrounded by an indescribably terrifying chill.

When his gaze fell on his tail that had turned into a snake's, his frown deepened, "Su Wan, close your eyes."

"They are closed." I guessed he hadn't expected to reveal his true form; now that he had noticed, he must have been quite embarrassed to put his pants back on.

Within a second, Yun Hao's voice rang out again, "You can open your eyes now."

I slowly opened my eyes, feeling the Maybach slowly come to a stop.

"Master, Miss Su, we have arrived." The Snake Servant parked the car near the villa area with a somewhat trembling voice.

Obviously, this unlucky Snake Servant had been pretending to be calm while driving.

I guess he was as scared as I was inside.

Yun Hao glanced outside the window, "Drive in, I own a property here, no problem entering or exiting."

"Okay...okay..." The Snake Servant, looking miserable, obediently drove the car into the villa area.

Yun Hao simply scanned his face at the entrance, and after facial recognition, a whole line of security guards bowed in unison: "Welcome home."

Indeed, the essence of snakes is wealth!!

No wonder old people in the village often said that encountering a snake brings wealth.

It wasn't without reason...

Each and every one of them is too rich, extravagantly wealthy.

Yun Hao had just been reborn, this property must have been... recently purchased...

The car stopped in front of Bai Yinman's home, but I did not immediately get out.

While texting Han Dai to ask where she was, I seriously instructed Yun Hao,

"Wait outside, don't come near the villa."

"In your eyes, am I a child? As if I make you worry a lot," Yun Hao frowned, adjusted his meticulously tied tie, and his whole demeanor spelled out two words, coldly annoyed.

I saw that Yun Hao wanted to follow me in, a sign that he wanted to protect me, and I scowled, "Aren't you?"

That's a zombie demon, a zombie demon!!

The little zombie demon was only friendly to me because I am better at coddling kids.

Yu Rongling slightly provoked it, and it snapped.

I absolutely would not let Yun Hao risk the same danger; my going alone was enough, one more person would only add to the chaos.

"I..." Yun Hao stared at my face, his expression somewhat stiff, suddenly choked by my words, "Damn it, why can't I defy you."

He couldn't even defy my wishes now?

This rebirth syndrome seemed quite severe...

However, for this matter, I actually needed that trait of his.

"Yun Hao, I came here alone because I was one hundred percent sure,"

I knew to make Yun Hao completely at ease, I had to explain clearly to him.

Yun Hao shrugged, glanced at my noticeably swollen belly, and was persuaded by my words, "Right, you love the demon fetus in your belly so much, if you weren't sure you could protect yourself, you wouldn't meddle in others' affairs."

"It's good you understand that. I will message you when I'm done; you go back to your place in the meantime." As I felt I got too off-track with Yun Hao's worrisome nagging like an old mother, I finally opened the car door, got out, and walked towards Bai Yinman's front door.

Chapter 437 Displaying One's Military Might

The sky over City B was a gloomy gray.

A sinister Demon Qi obscured the bright sunshine.

Winter was already cold, and the bit of warmth from the sun disappeared without a trace, making people feel inexplicably cold.

Beneath the dreary sky, the villa of Bai Yinman stood like a colossal tomb.

Desolate, without the slightest sign of habitation or the warmth of a living hearth.

If there had been any sign of cooking in the kitchen, the house might have had some positive energy.

Clearly, although Bai Yinman lived there, she had already become one of the Living Dead, rarely making normal meals three times a day.

I took a deep breath and walked to the door, just as I was about to press the doorbell.

Bai Yinman's voice, pale and indifferent, came through, "Han Dai, I did not expect you would come looking for me. Aren't you filming your big fantasy drama in Xiangshan? What are you doing here? To show off your power?"

I looked at my phone, and Han Dai hadn't replied to the message I sent her.

It seems she had just arrived at Bai Yinman's house, so she hadn't seen it yet.

The timing was just right, Han Dai was lucky not to have been caught by the zombie demon, and she had even arrived at Bai Yinman's place before me.

Han Dai explained humbly, "Yinman, you've misunderstood me. I...I didn't come to show off my power, I came to you for help."

Bai Yinman: "For help?"

"Your child has turned into a zombie demon and wants to kill me," Han Dai said in a panic.

Upon hearing this, Bai Yinman suddenly became furious and grief-stricken, "What nonsense are you spouting? How could my child possibly be a zombie demon? And you say you didn't come to trouble me? With your career booming and me having never wronged you, can't you just leave me alone?"

"Please, you must believe what I'm saying. She really has turned into a zombie demon."

In her urgency, Han Dai's emotional intelligence dropped into the negatives. Without any linguistic finesse, she confessed and explained in a flurried tone, "I was wrong before; I should not have been so arrogantly callous in exposing your sore point, much less should have thrown your child. Although it was clear you approached Lin Wanyan first, I bullied you to cut in line, boasting over my higher status in the entertainment industry. I now realize my mistake... please, save me... your child's body has been manipulated by a villain, turned into a murderous zombie demon!"

A crisp slap echoed from within the house, accompanied by Bai Yinman's almost hysterical scream, "What good does your recognition do now? The good are bullied, and the meek are ridden over. My Congcong was so small, yet you had the heart to throw her so forcefully. At that moment, I wanted so badly to avenge her, to kill you with my own hands, to tear your face apart. Han Dai, I'm asking you to leave, to get out of my house!"

Despite the intense nature of the argument, each word struck deep into my heart. A slight movement touched my chest, as though it was being gripped by an uncomfortable hand.

I could very much empathize with the pain Bai Yinman felt in losing her child and the indescribable grief of her child being harmed.

But even though she hated Han Dai immensely, Bai Yinman still maintained sanity and decency, merely delivering a slap and asking Han Dai to leave. One could imagine how gentle Bai Yinman normally was.

It wasn't difficult to see why the little zombie demon, even when being controlled by someone, was still able to retain a trace of lucidity.

All of this was inherited from her mother.

"Don't ask me to go, Yinman. We've both been schemed against; believe me just this once." Han Dai was completely panicked and finally remembered there was also me to consider. "Miss Wan can vouch for all this; I will call her now... Wait, Miss Wan has called me. Let me return her call."

"What Miss Wan? I don't know her at all. Han Dai, if you don't leave now, if you keep throwing a fit and going crazy here, I'll have security escort you out," Bai Yinman would not believe a word from Han Dai, giving her a final ultimatum.

Chapter 438: Having Fun Playing with Me?

I watched as Han Dai kept making things worse.

Feeling helpless, I rubbed my forehead and pressed the doorbell.

Soon, someone came to open the door.

Standing in front of me was a frail middle-aged woman in home clothes and white slippers, who looked so weak a gust of wind could knock her over, "And you are... Who are you...?"

She looked even thinner than the first time I saw her at Lin Wanyan's place.

"Hello, I am Su Wan. We met outside Lin Wanyan's house," I said. Seeing Bai Yinman's unfamiliar gaze, I guessed she must have been entirely focused on the child in her arms and not noticed me. I reminded her, "The child happened to fall right by my feet; we were very close at the time."

Bai Yinman's face clearly showed she remembered nothing, but she bravely asked, "Oh, oh, oh, what can I do for you?"

"Don't you want to know if your daughter is dead or alive?" I knew Bai Yinman was very resistant to strangers now. I had to strike a nerve with a single sentence to trigger her emotions, unlike Han Dai, who bluntly barged in talking about the zombie demon.

Bai Yinman was stunned for a moment and staggered back half a step, "What did you say...?"

I quietly gazed into Bai Yinman's clear eyes. "You know very well that you had a difficult labor and gave birth to a stillborn. But she could move and talk, even without a heartbeat or breath. You've always felt that she wasn't dead, which is why you sought out Lin Wanyan, isn't it?"

Bai Yinman's eyes suddenly hardened, and, gasping for breath, she clutched her collar in utter shock, "How do you know about that? Did Lin Wanyan tell you?"

"Miss Wan, you... you finally came. I did everything you told me to; you must help me..."

Han Dai burst out excitedly, her eyes shimmering with tears upon seeing me.

In an instant, Bai Yinman realized I knew Han Dai, and her face turned shades of pale and red with anger. Then she trembled with fury, "So it turns out... it turns out you and Han Dai are in cahoots. How much did she pay you to come here and spin such a preposterous lie to me?"

Han Dai, who had amounted to nothing in the entertainment industry for so many years, was now playing the fool.

Right away, Han Dai was kicked out by Bai Yinman, but I couldn't allow myself to be so easily dismissed. Stubbornly, I leaned against the door frame.

Bai Yinman looked at my swollen belly and couldn't bring herself to close the door. As her eyes glanced over my stomach, they softened involuntarily with tenderness she couldn't control.

At that moment, I felt Bai Yinman shine with radiance.

The brilliance of motherhood was all around her.

I touched my belly with my fingers, intentionally using our shared status as mothers to get closer to Bai Yinman. With a gentle voice, I said, "Even if I really were colluding with Han Dai, you should listen to what I have to say for your daughter's sake. May I come in and we talk face to face?"

"You... Come in, but telling me now that Congcong isn't dead is pointless," Bai Yinman hesitated but eventually let me in. "Congcong was severely injured when Han Dai dropped her, and we couldn't find her body in the end."

After closing the door, I placed a few of the talismans that Yu Longting had given me on the door under Bai Yinman's astonished gaze. We sat down together on the living room sofa, and I told her the truth, "I have to tell you the truth: even without Han Dai's fall, your Congcong was already dead."

I had raised the possibility of Congcong being alive just to get inside.

But as a person, I need to have a conscience. Since I'd entered Bai Yinman's home and placed protective talismans, I couldn't continue to exploit her emotions with lies.

"You, what do you mean?" Bai Yinman's complexion changed completely, her face draining of all color. "One moment you suggest my Congcong might not be dead, the next you say she... died... Do you find it amusing to toy with me?"

Chapter 438: Framed and Difficult Delivery

My expression didn't change in the slightest, as I quietly gazed into Bai Yinman's clear eyes, "My words aren't contradictory, don't you understand yet? After Congcong died, he became a zombie demon, which is why he suddenly could move, could speak... leading you to doubt, to feel as if you were hallucinating, yet also feel that he wasn't dead."

"I don't believe it, you're lying to me!! How could Congcong, who was perfectly fine, possibly turn into a zombie demon! My Congcong... is still alive..."

Bai Yinman began to cry while holding her head, her sadness and desolation were so intense, it was clear she believed what I said, it's just that as a mother, she was resistant to such a terrifying outcome.

I sat closer to Bai Yinman, gently embracing her ice-cold, trembling body, "You only knew that Congcong's birth was difficult and he died, but have you ever wondered why you had such a difficult labor?"

"Exactly, Yinman, your difficult labor was caused by someone's malicious plot."

Han Dai saw an opportunity and chimed in with my words.

I gave Han Dai a look, as Bai Yinman was still very averse to her, it would be better if she didn't speak up and add to the confusion, I said, "Although Han Dai has committed wrongs in the past and never done a good deed, what she said this time is true. Your difficult labor was indeed the result of someone's scheme."

"My difficult labor... wasn't due to my own shortcomings... which put Congcong through suffering, but someone else harmed me??" Bai Yinman's body slumped against me, nearly devoid of strength, yet when she raised her eyes, red with blood vessels, the look in her eyes, fierce like that of a wounded animal ready to go mad protecting its young, "Who is it!! Who did this!!? Why harm my Congcong, if I've offended someone, confront me instead..."

Just at that moment, I inexplicably felt a terrible chill above my head.

A sticky liquid began to drip down, soaking the living room floor.

Drip, drip... drip, drip...

The viscous fluid increased, carrying with it the stench of rotting flesh.

An ominous premonition unwittingly arose in my heart.

"Miss Wan... Miss Wan, the chandelier... look at the lamp..." Han Dai looked up and saw something terrifying, causing her to fall on her buttocks to the ground.

As soon as I looked up, I felt two red beams shining down.

They were like red high-beams in the night, striking a chill in one's heart.

Upon closer inspection, it was a small baby lying on the crystal chandelier.

From behind the petal-shaped lampshades of the crystal lamp, a face peeped out, hideous and pale, baring its teeth.

The canines in its mouth were jumbled, each one abnormal, formed into terrifying upside-down triangles.

The corner of its mouth appeared to be cut open like with a knife, stretching to the root of its ear.

It cackled eerily at us.

Far more terrifying than when it bit Yu Rongling.

The little one probably thought of all three of us as delivered meals, drooling with anticipation so much that it turned into a waterfall, "Eat... eat... I'm so hungry... yummy food... I want to eat..."

It was the little zombie demon Congcong.

The way she looked at this moment.

Undoubtedly, she had completely demonized.

She was just a step away from falling eternally onto the demonic path, with no way back.

I glanced over at the situation near the door, only to see that the talismans I had just affixed had, at some unknown time, silently peeled off entirely.

Oh shoot, this is bad.

The charms had been knocked off by the Demonic Qi!!

They were far too flimsy!!

Or rather, the zombie demon entering demonization was just too powerful!!

"Congcong, do you... remember Auntie?" I attempted to communicate with Congcong, "Auntie even bought you sweet milk before."

A shadow flashed past, and my vision blurred for a moment, as Han Dai's panicked scream rang out beside my ear, "Help, save me... Miss Wan... the zombie demon... is going to eat me..."

Chapter 440 Broken Finger by Wire

The zombie demon's speed had gotten so fast that I couldn't capture it even with the Spiritual Eye.

When I heard Han Dai's cry for help and looked up,

the little zombie demon had already landed on Han Dai's nape with a rusty wire in its tiny hand, strangling Han Dai's slender swan-like neck, "Kill... kill you... kill you..."

"No... you can't..."

If Congcong exerted just a bit more force, Han Dai's head would fall off. I threw caution to the wind and rushed forward, grabbing the wire with my hands, "Congcong, aunty is begging you, don't kill anyone. No matter how much you hate Han Dai, you shouldn't take matters into your own hands."

"Hungry, I'm hungry... eat her... master told me to eat her..." Congcong was completely controlled, her body emitting black Demonic Qi that made the room's temperature plummet to freezing.

I was frozen stiff, all my joints rigid, but still unyieldingly tried to block the wire from claiming Han Dai's life, "If you're hungry, we can drink milk... sweet milk is very tasty. If you eat a person, you'll never be able to drink sweet milk again... Please don't eat people, aunty is begging you."

"Milk... sweet milk... tastes good..." Tears of blood streamed from Congcong's eyes, the bright red in her eyes fading significantly, yet her face contorted as if enduring immense pain, "Congcong wants milk, wants to drink... the sweet milk aunty brings! Sweet... tastes good..."

Her grip on the wire began to loosen.

Her small body suddenly jerked, her eyes uncontrolled and turned an even more terrifying scarlet, "It hurts so much, I want to kill her..."

Congcong was completely controlled by the one manipulating her from behind!!

If she didn't obey the command to kill Han Dai, Congcong would be in pain.

Her demonization would intensify, the black Demonic Qi stripping her of everything human, a torment so agonizing it was unbearable.

I almost tore my vocal cords, my anger uncontrollable as I urged Bai Yinman, who hadn't taken any action, "Bai Yinman! Are you going to watch your own child kill someone right in front of you?"

"Why can't I??" Bai Yinman suddenly snapped back to her senses, scoffing coldly.

At this moment she seemed to share a crazed connection with the little zombie demon, her face twisted with ferocity, "Han Dai deserves to die!! I won't save her, stop wasting your breath."

Han Dai's will to live was incredibly strong, she used all her might to hold onto the wire, "The real... wrong is the one who caused your stillbirth, not me..."

A crisp "snap" suddenly rang out.

One of Han Dai's fingers was cleanly severed by the wire.

The bloodstained severed finger fell to the ground, a drop of blood splashing on my cheek.

Han Dai screamed in agony and fainted from the pain.

But Bai Yinman was indifferent, her heart as cold as devoid of any human emotion, "Maybe you weren't the cause of my difficult labor, but did someone hold a gun to your head and force you to drop my child? You are a beast in human clothing!! You deserve this end..."

With Han Dai no longer protecting herself and resisting, the wire dug into my flesh.

If I didn't let go, my fingers would be the next to be severed.

"If Congcong's hands are stained with a human life, she will completely become a real zombie demon, never to be reincarnated..." I was nearly at my limit, blood streaming from my hands holding back the wire, my forehead beading with copious sweat.

But I didn't want to give up, not for Han Dai, but because I didn't want Congcong to fall into an unredeemable abyss.

Bai Yinman's face changed in an instant, "What? How could this be!! Miss Wan, what should I do?! Tell me!"

"Soothe her with your mother's identity!" I cried out loudly, my fingers bloody, my forehead sweating profusely.

It was all my fault for having a brain lapse just now. If I had told Bai Yinman immediately about the consequences of Congcong getting hurt or involved in a killing, she would have intervened sooner, and I wouldn't have had to endure this ordeal.

Without any hesitation, Bai Yinman lunged forward and hugged her child, the frenzied little zombie demon, and held her tight in her arms, "Congcong!! Don't kill, listen to me, don't kill! I am your mother, I am your mother, do you still recognize me?"