

A Snake 441

Chapter 441 The Power of Motherly Love

"Mommy..." With red light shining in its eyes and an expression of utmost ferocity and malice, the demonized infant showed a slight relaxation on its hideous face the moment Bai Yinman held it in her arms, but its gaze was so helpless and bewildered.

Her fangs trembled as they clenched together, murky saliva flowing from the corners of her mouth as she made an unconscious sound, "I'm hungry... eat... eat you all..."

"Bai Xuecong, you are Mommy's darling, Mommy doesn't want to see you like this," Bai Yinman said with a heartache, wiping the little zombie demon's face clean of drool and blood with her sleeve, "You're always so well-behaved. Will you let go of the iron wire, please?"

The little zombie demon gazed at Bai Yinman, its expressions gradually becoming touched and tender.

The black malevolent aura around it slowly dissipated, and the blood-red color in the depths of its eyes visibly faded, the small hands that were pulling at the iron wire finally let go, "Mommy, Mommy..."

It shed tears, but the tears were deep red, a stream of blood tears.

I quickly pulled the iron wire from the little zombie demon's hands, disregarding the wounds and blood on mine, and dragged the unconscious Han Dai behind me.

Bai Yinman hugged the tiny infant in her arms, caressing her small head with a mother's gentle palm, "Such a good girl, Mommy knew my Congcong would never disappoint me. Congcong, the one Mommy loves most is you. Where have you been all these days? Mommy was so worried when she couldn't find you."

"Mommy, I don't want to kill, Mommy, Mommy... I'm so scared, wuu wuu wuu..." The little zombie demon, regaining its senses in its mother's tender embrace, cried sorrowfully, "There is always a voice in my head telling me to kill, I can't control it..."

A normal child of this age would only have simple emotions of happiness, anger, sorrow, and joy.

What raised the little zombie demon's mental capacity was the experience of becoming a zombie demon.

What could possibly doom her forever and plunge her into the demonic path was also caused by this encounter.

"Hurry, hurry, as the spell dictates, open." A cold metallic clang came from outside the villa door, and the sophisticated modern security lock was forcibly opened by a Spirit Talisman.

Leading three others, an old man in a Zhongshan suit with white hair rushed in, a Bronze Sword floating in front of him paving the way, "Indeed there's a zombie demon causing trouble here! This old man will exterminate you now and act on behalf of Heaven."

Again, it was this unknowing mysterious old man; he had been occupied by the coffin matter on the train.

Rushing to the carriage to save people, it seems he managed to escape...

Wasn't he supposed to be catching other demons? Why has he come here?

My brows furrowed, my fists clenched, thinking to myself,

Old man, I hope you're not here to make trouble. If you've come to harm Congcong,

I'll have no choice but to respect neither age nor youth, and fight you right on the spot.

"Who are you? Why did you suddenly break into my home?" Bai Yinman asked, her face full of tear stains and appearing very fragile, but suddenly her demeanor turned rigid.

She stood up vigilantly at that moment, holding the frightened little zombie demon tightly in her arms.

And the ancient Bronze Sword vibrated with a resonant hum, as if sensing the presence of the little zombie demon even without making contact.

The Sword Qi it emitted seemed to grow eyes, invisible blades attacking the little zombie demon's body.

If it weren't for Bai Yinman's protection, the little zombie demon's body would likely be covered in wounds inflicted by Sword Qi.

My hand secretly reached into my coat pocket to touch the cloth strip inside, ready to subdue the old man, "Is it you, the Demon spawn you mentioned on the train, does it refer to the zombie demon??"

"The zombie demon is the first demon creature of the demonic path, known as Demon spawn. You actually do not know. Speaking of which, I seem to have a distinct fate with you, young friend. I did not expect, here I would meet you again," the white-haired old man said with a faint smile, his seemingly gentle smile hiding a sharp edge. His eyes fleetingly glanced at my pocket,

Chapter 442: Not Good at Fighting, but Already Learned to be Ruthless

"Do you think I can't see your little tricks? You seem so guilty; could it be that this zombie demon was raised by you?"

"The zombie demon wasn't raised by me, but I won't allow you to harm her, not even a hair on her head. Moreover..." I hooked the corner of my lip, deliberately stopping in mid-sentence and forcefully setting the pace.

During this exchange, I had swiftly moved to stand firmly in front of Bai Yinman and her daughter, unwavering and immovable.

The old man with white hair smiled with a knife hidden within, "Moreover, what?"

"Moreover, even if ten of you came at your level, you wouldn't be a match for the zombie demon." I was also talking big like an ancient person would before a fight, putting on a brave front even when the odds of winning were slim. "My interfering is actually to save you!"

It appeared my courage had truly grown.

The man in front of me was of Grandmaster Level, and in his presence, I was less than a shrimp.

The fiercest words were spoken, yet my heart was timid.

I may not be any good at fighting, but I had learned to talk tough~

The young man and woman behind the old man immediately felt offended and took an angry step forward, cursing, "How impudent! You inexperienced young woman, how dare you disrespect our elder ancestor."

"Who do you think you are, spouting such madness? Our ancestor could crush you with a mere finger."

"Hey, why waste words with her? Stand back," the old man said, raising his hand to stop them and then sneering coldly at me, "If you can fight, then don't talk nonsense!"

"Yes, Ancestor." The two of them were energized, both very excited.

The elderly man looked at me with a smile that sent chills down the spine despite its ambiguity, "Girl, you are still too young. This zombie demon has just taken shape; using ninety percent of my power, I could crush her to crumbs with plenty to spare. Killing you and the demon in your belly would be like taking candy from a baby."

"Elder, this zombie demon still has a conscience. I implore you not to harm her," I said as I bent down, clasping my fists in a formal bow, adopting a policy of courtesy before force.

After all, my combat power is so weak it's negligible. If we really started fighting, I'd likely only get pulverized to dust!

"Hahaha, girl, you're too funny. What zombie demon has ever had a conscience? Do you think I've gone senile in my old age?" he commented while his Tiangang Qi became more fierce, sweeping through the room like a bulldozer.

All the fragile items, the TV screen, the water glasses, the windows, all shattered...

Parts of little zombie demon's skin, not fully protected by Bai Yinman, suffered several cuts, causing her to tremble slightly in her mother's embrace, though she obediently didn't make a sound.

That damn old man, completely stubborn and unyielding!

This is just too much...

I have no choice but to fight!

I couldn't just stand by and do nothing. I kicked open the nearby suitcase. As the lid of the suitcase sprang open, I quickly pulled out a piece of pure white Mysterious Silk Fabric and threw it to Bai Yinman, "Cover Congcong with this."

"Thank you, Miss Wan." Bai Yinman's hands were full of the dark blood from the little zombie demon's wounds, and she was on the verge of collapsing.

After receiving my fabric and covering the little zombie demon completely, Bai Yinman felt her soul returning and managed to regain some composure.

Her eyes, filled with despair, glared at the three intruders who had burst in suddenly.

"Elder, I've taken charge of this zombie demon's case, and I assure you I can handle the aftermath properly. It's pointless for you to intervene any further," I said, half-squinting my eyes as I removed the flower hairpin I had brought from the Lin Family and faced off against the Bronze Sword,

"According to the rules of the Geomancy Realm, one Mystic Master cannot meddle in a matter already undertaken by another."

After all, without rules, there's no square or circle, and colleagues are prone to squabbling over credit. These rules are essentially a form of a non-compete agreement.

"Sorry, young lady, but the very rules you speak of were set by me, and if I wish to break them, I will," he said.

The old man was ostentatiously arrogant, using his Qi Force to thrust the Bronze Sword forward, against the plain and elegant flower hairpin in my hand.

He was pushing me to a dead end!!

No matter what, I had to go all in!!

But the flower hairpin stood its ground without flinching and showed incredible toughness.

I felt a surge of warmth coursing through my meridians for the first time as I inadvertently murmured,

"By the law of yin and yang, with the sun's rise in the east, I inscribe this talisman, sweeping away all that is inauspicious. I breathe out Samadhi True Fire, and don the armor of light..."

The Begonia flowers, originally like buds on the hairpin, now blossomed one by one, reaching full bloom.

What was more stunning was that those fiery deep red Begonias seemed to come to life, swaying and growing bigger!

It no longer appeared minuscule, the size now overwhelmingly oppressive against the seemingly invincible Sharp Metal magic treasure—

the Ancient Bronze Sword.

I bellowed, "Break!"

A chime rang out! A piercing sound!

The Copper Coin Sword, thought to be indestructible, was vibrated with a dull clanging under the Demon-Breaking Power of the flower hairpin.

"Damn, I'm screwed."

Chapter 443: Useless as a Torn Cloth

The old man, disregarding his sage-like demeanor, cursed loudly at me and stumbled several steps backward.

His piercing gaze rested on the seemingly delicate and beautiful Begonia Hairpin, which could match the Bronze Sword in strength. Surprisingly, he stamped his foot so hard that a faint crack formed on the ground, just managing to steady himself, "You... you girl, where did you steal this Magic Artifact from the Lin Family? It was personally crafted by Lin Huan!"

"Old Ancestor!! Are you alright?" The two young men and women were shocked and moved to step forward.

The old man sharply retorted, "Get lost, you are no match for her."

"As a mere woman of modest ability, I indeed belong to the people of the Lin Family." While the old man was off guard, I grabbed his wrist and tied a cloth strip imbued with the power of Mystic Thunder to it, and yelled at Bai Yinman and Han Dai, "Hurry and go! There should be someone outside to meet you, in a black Maybach."

Having just awoken from unconsciousness, Han Dai was greeted by the chaos, confused and frightened, "What has happened... why is the room such a mess..."

"Don't ask too much, just follow me." Bai Yinman discarded her deep-seated enmity and pulled Han Dai away.

The old man bellowed at the two, "Are you standing there like a lamppost? Stop them, if they escape, family punishment awaits."

The room was already a whirlwind of vicious winds, making it difficult to keep one's eyes open.

Struggling with their movements due to clutching the little zombie demon, Bai Yinman and Han Dai were intercepted by two young men and women wielding Money Swords, "Put down the zombie demon, leave our ancestor to deal with it!"

"Are you two aiding the tyrant? Without eliminating the zombie demon, there will be great chaos under the heavens!"

Clutching the rusted fragments of severed fingers, Han Dai's body trembled violently, barely able to hold herself, "I understand now, it must be some Taoist who wants to take Congcong, right? Just hand her over, she is already a zombie demon anyway, whether it's Miss Wan or that old Taoist handling her, isn't it all the same?"

"Han Dai, if you dare betray us and assist the monster! Don't blame me for being rude." I saw Han Dai actually considering betrayal, fury bursting from my lungs, I threatened without mercy.

Congcong absolutely must not be handed over, especially not to this kill-happy, outdated old man.

Her current tameness was all because of Bai Yinman.

Any attempt to harm her would only force her to quickly turn demonic.

Startled, Han Dai fearfully covered her mouth.

The old man squinted his eyes, intensifying his Qi Force, "Monster girl, you still have the strength to talk, it seems the old man hasn't hit hard enough!"

"Puh—" The Gang Qi that invaded my chest cavity caused my blood to churn, forcing a mouthful of blood out.

In this critical moment of life and death, Yun Hao arrived timely with a stern face, accompanied by four or five bodyguards, "Go, protect Han Dai and Bai Yinman."

Who would have thought, Yun Hao, being a serpent, has integrated so well into society.

Not only did he have Snake Servants following him, but he also employed bodyguards.

The specially trained bodyguards simultaneously took action against the couple, instantly turning the situation into a four against one, mixing Mysterious Art with conventional combat techniques.

This fully proved that the Taoist Sect was strong in restraining monsters, but Mysterious Art had little effect on humans.

Soon, the two followers of the old man were subdued on the ground, unable to move.

"Escort them to the car." Yun Hao ordered coldly.

The bodyguards escorted the three women towards the Maybach.

The bearded old man could only watch helplessly. In the next second, a glint crossed his eyes, and with a flick of his wrist, he tore the cloth strip I had tied to his wrist into shreds, "Girl, your Su Family's Life and Death Embroidery is formidable, and this Mysterious Thunder Embroidery is very exquisite, but to the old man, they are as useless as tattered cloth!"

Chapter 444: Demanding Blood for Blood Debt

"It was I who was wrong for sparing your life on the train! You dare keep a zombie demon!!!"

The white-bearded old man's face was full of regret and killing intent.

"I haven't kept any zombie demon, you have completely misunderstood me." I knew once he started fighting seriously, I would be no match, so despite my splitting headache, I could only patiently explain, "The little zombie demon is named Congcong, he was just an ordinary child, a victim... hey, you... "

"Witch, you speak nothing but lies!"

The old man didn't listen to a word I said. He rushed over and firmly grasped the hilt of the Bronze Sword hanging in the air.

In a flash, a dazzling red light erupted.

The Gang Qi from the Bronze Sword shattered my flower hairpin to the ground, and I was so shaken that my Qi Sea churned, blurring my vision as I staggered backwards.

Without rushing to find a footing to stabilize myself, the Sword Qi from the Bronze Sword fiercely stabbed towards my abdomen.

At that moment, the world changed color; the formidable force blocked the flow of Spiritual Power in my body and restrained the fluctuations of demonic power within Yun Hao...

The old man's own two followers were also unable to withstand the trembling, drenched in sweat from head to toe.

What exactly was his existence?

When he exerted full pressure, the forces inside the body of any Power User were sealed off.

Like a dried-up desert...

"You... can't you understand human speech? Su Wan already said that the zombie demon has nothing to do with her; she's here to solve the problem,"

In the blink of an eye, Yun Hao, whose demonic power was sealed off, shouted angrily, stepped in front of me to block.

The powerful Bronze Sword, wrapped in Sword Qi, pierced into Yun Hao's abdomen, and blood instantly spread across his light-colored silk shirt.

"Yun... Yun Hao...!!" I was almost speechless, my voice broken and unsteady, managed in an instant to withstand the pressure created by the old man and supported the critically injured Yun Hao.

Looking at the gushing bloody wound and the golden Sword Qi on the Bronze Sword, destroying Yun Hao's organs, I completely lost my reason, "Swift Vajra to kill!!"

The broken halves of the Lin Family Exorcist Hairpin on the ground recombined, shot out like an arrow, aiming straight for the old man's throat.

The old man's face flickered with fear and panic, stumbling many steps backward.

He hurriedly chanted a defensive spell, but the hairpin was indestructible. It seemed alive, chasing him at lightning speed.

The exorcist power of the Lin Family on the hairpin swept over like a hurricane, overwhelming his inner calm.

The old man's complexion grew increasingly pale, his movements gradually slowing.

His breathing became more and more rapid.

"Witch, you dare... dare hurt the ancient... try..." The woman held down by the bodyguards was still very uncooperative.

The man had no energy left to be angry, pleading with me, "Miss Su, please don't harm the elder, we can talk this over."

If the attack truly hit its mark, it would have pierced through the old man's windpipe!

He would have no chance of survival.

But my heart was as hard as iron, showing no intention of yielding.

Yun Hao had barely cultivated a reborn body, which was still tender, and yet he had been so severely injured.

If not for Yun Hao blocking for me, that sword would have stabbed into my abdomen, the one at risk would have been my Dumpling.

"Su Wan, it's better to dissolve conflicts rather than escalate them." Yun Hao, holding his continuously bleeding wound and with blood trickling from the corner of his mouth, coldly advised me.

I hadn't expected Yun Hao, being such a cold and ruthless person, to plead for the white-bearded old man. I was slightly moved and nodded, "Okay."

With a wave of my hand, I withdrew three parts of my Spiritual Power.

The Begonia Hairpin continued to chase the old man, but its force had somewhat diminished, showing the slight regard I had for Yun Hao.

The old man's years of cultivation weren't for nothing; he threw out an Evil-Breaking Talisman, reducing the attacking force of the Begonia Hairpin.

It was only at the last moment that he managed to turn his body to the side, narrowly avoiding a fatal blow to his throat.

The hairpin only embedded itself in his shoulder, the flower atop blooming even brighter and more enchanting, blood-red...

"Puh—"

The white-bearded old man violently spat out a mouthful of blood, his complexion wan and terribly unsightly.

He suddenly aged by over a dozen years.

Like dying autumn leaves, he was diminished.

"Old man, if anything happens to Yun Hao, I'll demand blood for blood."

Chapter 445: Defending to the Death

"I am strong enough to carry Yun Hao's tall body out all by myself," I told the remaining two bodyguards, "Bring that opened box with you."

"Yes, Miss Su." Yun Hao must have arranged everything in advance; the bodyguards obediently followed my commands.

Leaving the villa, it was already deep into the night.

To protect Bai Yinman, Han Dai, and the little zombie demon in the car, the Maybach had already been driven away.

But another car came to meet us, from which an old butler came down to help support us, "Are you Miss Su Wan? I am Young Master Yun's butler. Did you and Young Master Yun encounter a terrorist attack? How did Young Master Yun... sustain such serious injuries?"

"No time to talk more, we must leave. Yun Hao, where did you take Han Dai and Bai Yinman?" I helped Yun Hao onto the RV, pressing my palm against his alarming sword wound.

The wound was deep, piercing through his body.

Both the ground and my hands were covered in Yun Hao's chilling blood.

That old man only suffered a flower hairpin I had driven into his shoulder—I really let him off too easy.

Before the butler could answer, Yun Hao cracked a smile, "Go to a... a residence of mine in the suburbs, it's very hidden."

"You're still smiling, with such a serious injury. If something happens..." I frantically wrapped the white Cultivation Spiritual Healing Strip firmly around his wrist, feeling a dull pain in my chest. He had finally rejuvenated with a new body, if he disbursed his power now.

We would truly be left with nothing, having a chance at reincarnation was already one in a million.

"Starting navigation: Heading to Deep Pool Hospital," a cold voice announced from the front, indicating the butler had started to drive us towards the hospital. It seemed the old butler was completely unaware of Yun Hao's true identity. What was the use of Yun Hao going to the hospital at this time? "Butler Grandpa, don't go to the hospital, go to Yun Hao's hidden residence."

"But Master Yun is seriously injured; if we don't go to the hospital to stop the bleeding, it might endanger his life..." the old butler expressed his concern.

Weakly, Yun Hao responded to the old butler, "Do as Miss Su Wan says."

"Yun Hao, just hang in there. When we get back to the residence, I will make you a garment, a Cultivation Spiritual Garment." I had no confidence in my heart; the Bronze Sword's Sharp Metal Aura possessed Demon Breaking Power.

It was incredibly effective against Yun Hao's demonic power. I genuinely feared he would not withstand it.

Tears uncontrollably streamed down one after another. The price he paid to help me reincarnate was too great; he actually risked his life for me.

Yun Hao could no longer hold on, his eyelids dropping, his eyebrows tightly furrowed, his head resting on my shoulder.

His fingertips caught one of my tears just as it fell, curving his lips slightly, "I am alright."

"Don't talk, Yun Hao. Regulate your breathing, focus on your breath control, and do not fall asleep," I admonished him softly.

"Understood."

Yun Hao maintained his composure through it all, not letting his Snake Tail appear, although through his collar and cuff, one could see his body densely covered in emerging Snake Scales.

The self-control required to refrain from letting the Snake Scales appear in visible places while in front of others.

Along the way, the trees had mostly shed their leaves, leaving only bare branches behind.

That bustling cityscape now seemed forlorn and desolate.

As the car drove into the suburbs, we entered a lush forest of pines and cypresses, their vibrant green spires pointing straight to the sky like vigorous warriors.

Unexpectedly, there was such a place in the suburbs of City B, and Yun Hao had his own piece of land here.

"Master Yun, Miss Su, we have arrived."

With the butler's prompt, the car stopped in front of an old-style Republican-era western house surrounded by a dense pine forest.

Chapter 446: To Offer Jade and Yao, To Repay with Papaya

At first glance, the house looked quite old.

Surrounded by desolation, in the boundless night.

It had a haunting familiarity, like that of a ghost house, eerily calm.

"Please help carry Yun Hao upstairs."

I had the bodyguard help Yun Hao up, with someone else carrying the suitcase.

Inside the Western-style house, Bai Yinman and Han Dai were seated on the living room sofa, visibly restless.

When they saw us come in, they both stood up.

"He... he's covered in so much blood..." Han Dai blurted out.

Bai Yinman pursed her lips and patted the little zombie demon's head in a soothing manner, "Was it that Taoist who hurt him?"

"Stay calm, I have some things to handle upstairs," I advised Bai Yinman and Han Dai, not wanting them to worry unnecessarily, before heading up.

Yun Hao was laid on the master bedroom bed, his wounds showing no signs of healing.

The bodyguard, hands covered in blood, was completely dazed, while the old butler also wore a face of concern.

I entered and said, "You all can leave now, Yun Hao has me by his side, that's enough."

"Yes." The old butler, though reluctant, still led the others out.

Once they left, I gently closed the door and locked it.

Almost the moment I locked it,

Yun Hao's trousers slid down, transforming into a long snake tail.

I knew that snakes who had attained Dao were shy and didn't like others to see their true bodies. I spread a blanket over his snake tail, "I'm now going to make you a garment that's specially for supernatural creatures to heal, called the Cultivation Spiritual Garment."

"It's trouble for you." Yun Hao clenched the bedding beneath him tightly, the bones on the back of his hand like ragged ridges.

This was better, his skin was now completely covered by the colourful Snake Scales.

Compared to Yu Longting's solid color, Yun Hao's snake scales were cooler in touch and full of danger.

"Mommy, give this uncle a drop of blood, he can't hold on much longer," came Dumpling's soft yet very serious voice from my belly.

I instinctively touched my stomach, and although I didn't understand Dumpling's intentions, I was more than willing to follow my Little Cutie's advice.

I immediately cut my finger with Qi Force, intending to squeeze out a drop of blood for Yun Hao.

Yun Hao struggled, shaking his head vehemently, "No... your child is still small, I can't take his Heart Blood."

"Huh..." Only then did I realize what Dumpling meant when he asked me to give Yun Hao blood; he wanted me to give not my blood but the drop of Heart Blood he had brought into my body.

Dumpling spoke earnestly, "Uncle, you saved Dumpling's life; for Dumpling to give a drop of Heart Blood, it's really no big deal."

"Just listen to Dumpling," I said, prying open Yun Hao's mouth without further argument and squeezing the blood into it.

My heart swelled with pride; my Dumpling was indeed the most responsible, the most chivalrous baby.

Then, I heard Xiao Bao muttering quietly inside my belly, "This uncle is too good to Mommy. I can't let Mommy owe him too much; otherwise, Daddy's position will be at risk!"

What are you even thinking at such a young age—hey!

Can't you be less precocious...

You are still a baby, not even that, you are a little undeveloped fetus!

Remember who you are, Dumpling.

I silently complained several times in my heart, helplessly touching my forehead.

After drinking a drop of Little Dumpling's Heart Blood, Yun Hao regained a trace of strength.

He slowly opened his eyes, with a complex look in the depths, "You and your child... are both very good..."

"It's nothing more than repaying a gem with a quince," I said as I took out the remaining Mysterious Silk, only to discover there was just enough to make a small vest, which left me feeling somewhat embarrassed.

Huh, Yun Hao is so grateful to me and Dumpling; would it be too shabby of me to only make a small vest for him?

Chapter 447: Exotic Style Vest

It was truly hard to imagine Yun Hao, with his tall and impressive stature, wearing a cropped vest.

Forget it, I can't think about it, whenever I do, the corners of my lips twitch involuntarily.

"Hmm, I can finish it in two hours, just hang in there a bit longer." I flicked the Mysterious Silk with the tips of my fingers, weaving at an incredibly fast pace.

Spiritual Power combined with special weaving techniques was very different from machine weaving.

The speed was unbelievably fast, and the fabric produced was softer, more durable, and lighter, and it also contained Spiritual Power.

Yun Hao was somewhat puzzled, "So fast? I heard that complex Life and Death Embroidery takes at least seven or eight hours."

"I... I'm skilled, and I have a lot of talent," I bluffed.

Muttering under my breath, how could it not be fast if I cut corners?

Yun Hao didn't doubt me, his cold gaze quietly fixed on me, "Don't worry, I drank Little Dumpling's Heart Blood, I can last a long time."

"Yes, keep it up!" I cheered Yun Hao on.

Soon, two hours passed.

My little vest was finally done, but I was too embarrassed to let Yun Hao see it.

I helped him up from the bed and quickly pulled it out from behind me.

I casually slipped it on Yun Hao's arms and hurriedly helped him button up, "It's done, you put this on first, I... I need to go to the bathroom."

Time to make a quick getaway.

I originally thought it would be a little vest, but it turned out to be a sleeveless crop top.

Thankfully there was no one else in the room.

Otherwise, it would have been utterly embarrassing.

Poor Senior Yun, I'm sorry to you.

"This garment..." Yun Hao grabbed my wrist.

I was so nervous that I broke out in a sweat, "It's an exotic style."

"Exotic style?" Yun Hao repeated coolly.

I nodded vigorously, "Indian style, this is something my father developed after studying ancient Indian healing spells. Look at you, you just put it on, and your wound has stopped bleeding, haha..."

"Hmm, may I make a request?" Yun Hao completely fell for my ruse, seriously believing my words.

I had a bad feeling, "What..."

"Can I... call you by a name? Just once." He lowered his head, speaking softly.

Before, he called me 'mom' in his sleep talk, which was unintentional.

Now, he's seriously making this request?!

This is impossible!!

I immediately freaked out, "No way!! Hold it in, you're injured now, it's your Sensitive Period! You're just feeling weak, when you recover, you'll regret this, I really need to go to the bathroom now."

Yun Hao was severely injured and hardly had any strength.

I easily broke free and then bolted away.

Just as I closed the door behind me, I saw the old butler already waiting outside.

In his hands was a set of clean, new clothes, "Miss Su Wan, here are some clean clothes for you to change into temporarily, I've already prepared hot water for you."

"Sure, sure, sure, a bath is just what I need." I was covered in blood, and it was indeed uncomfortable not to wash it off.

I wasn't slow in taking my bath, and soon came down the stairs with my hair dry.

Han Dai was already curled up on the couch, sleeping.

Bai Yinman was holding the well-behaved Congcong, sitting there serenely waiting for me.

"Why don't you guys go get some sleep first, we can talk about whatever it is tomorrow." I knew what Bai Yinman was waiting for.

Her calmness at this moment was just the still surface above a storm brewing under the sea.

When a mother learns her child was harmed and turned into a zombie demon, no mother can avoid going mad.

Bai Yinman sighed and gently rubbed Congcong's shoulders, "Do you think I can sleep before knowing who... harmed me?"

"Sorry, I was too tired and fell asleep unintentionally." Han Dai woke up and apologized, "Miss Wan, I... am also very curious, about who it could be... these past few days, it's all I've been thinking about. I just can't figure out who Bai Yinman and I offended so much... to make them harm us this badly."

Chapter 448: Killing Two Birds with One Arrow

I looked at Han Dai who hadn't mentioned her severed finger at all, displaying a rather defeated demeanor, and I felt less repulsion towards her.

I glanced at the location of her severed finger, the wound had already been professionally dressed.

I was just about to ask Han Dai if she had gotten a tetanus shot.

After all, the wire that injured her was covered in rust.

The old butler came over carrying a metal box with a cooling feature, and gave both me and Han Dai a tetanus shot.

Only then did I remember that my own hand had also been cut by the wire, feeling somewhat relieved. I gratefully said to the old butler, "Thank you, Grandfather Butler, you really think of everything."

I really had been careless; if it hadn't been for that tetanus shot, I would have been at risk too.

If it had struck then, it would have been the end of me.

"This was all Young Master Yun's doing." The old butler very professionally administered our tetanus shots and then left immediately.

I was quite surprised inside. Yun Hao was gravely injured, yet his mind was still so meticulous.

"Bai Yinman, have you ever seen anything like this in the photos?"

I showed Bai Yinman the hook-shaped Jade Pendant from my phone's photo gallery.

Bai Yinman looked over, her gaze suddenly fixed, "Miss Wan, you can't mean...you mean to say that I had complications in childbirth because of this?"

"Yinman, isn't this the birthday gift from Hu Jiao? A rare Emperor's green, many people envy your friendship." Han Dai blurted out, then her brows lightly furrowed, as if she understood something, "If it really is the Jade Pendant that caused the trouble, it's not just a matter of plastic friendship, Hu Jiao really has a wicked heart."

I revealed the truth, "The jade is fine, but the Jade Pendant has been cursed with a spell by the Forbidden Woman. Any pregnant woman who comes into contact with such a Jade Pendant will have complications during childbirth."

Bai Yinman went crazy, snatching my phone to look intently, her beautiful eyes nearly splitting with rage.

After a while, her tears fell one by one, and, trembling, she pulled out the Jade Pendant from under her sweater, "Hu Jiao!! To think I trusted you so much!! Keeping the gift you gave me close to my body... Congcong... Congcong was killed by me... I really killed Congcong myself, Congcong... Mommy was so foolish..."

The Jade Pendant was indeed intended to harm pregnant women; it wouldn't have affected anyone else simply wearing it.

At that moment, removing it was actually pointless.

Bai Yinman placed Congcong on her lap, descending into madness, pulling wildly at the red cord around her neck trying to remove the Jade Pendant, but her hands lost all sense of measure.

Not only could she not remove the Jade Pendant, but the chaotic force she used nearly broke her own neck.

The little Congcong looked up at her hysterical mother, her bright eyes full of confusion and worry.

Her lips gently met as she was too timid to make a sound.

All I felt for Bai Yinman was sympathy as a fellow mother; I got up, helped her take off the Jade Pendant and threw it on the coffee table, "Enough, how can you scare Congcong like this?"

Her fair neck was marked with fresh, bleeding red lines.

From the initial madness until I mentioned her daughter, Bai Yinman tearfully pulled the frightened, dumbfounded Congcong into her embrace, "Congcong darling, don't be scared, mommy scared you, didn't she?"

"Mommy, it hurts." Congcong's tiny hand touched Bai Yinman's injured, bleeding neck.

Bai Yinman grabbed Congcong's small hand, kissed her adorable little fingers, and asked me with a quivering voice, "Miss Wan, how did you know that Hu Jiao gave me a hook jade, and that this hook jade was problematic? Only a few people in our circle know about this."

"I have my own ways and resources." I poured a cup of water for Bai Yinman and handed it to her, "You and Han Dai both have conflicts of interest with Hu Jiao, so she chose a strategy to kill two birds with one stone, trapping you both."

Chapter 449: Tie into a Chinese Knot and Throw It Out

Upon hearing this, Bai Yinman let out an unrestrained cold laugh, "Hahaha, just because I became a mother and took over the maternity advertisement endorsement that Hu Jiao has always been jealous of, do I deserve this? Does a mere endorsement justify taking a life...?"

"So it seems, Hu Jiao hates me, could it be because she wants to be the leading lady in the drama I've acted in?" Han Dai also came to a realization.

Shaking with fury, Bai Yinman's eyes were filled with a torrent of hatred, "I'm going to kill Hu Jiao with my own hands!!"

"I'd like to slaughter her too, for digging such a deep pit for me, but... I don't even know where she is right now." Han Dai stroked her chin, "The Xiangshan production team notified her to come back for filming, and she hasn't shown up ever since; she's been missing till now."

"Leave that matter to me, I'll go find Hu Jiao tomorrow."

I gave Bai Yinman and Han Dai a pill of reassurance, and forewarned them of the consequences, letting them know that as ordinary people they had no place to interfere, "Hu Jiao is just an artist, there must be someone behind her, so the harm she did to you might just be incidental; the person behind the scenes...their real motive is to create a zombie demon."

"There's someone else behind this?"

"Mhm, I will find you tomorrow and arrange for you to cooperate with me on a matter."

Afterward, I went to the old butler and had him arrange a room for me to rest and sleep.

Too many changes had taken place in a single day.

My bones felt like they were falling apart, as I slumped in the vine chair of the room.

The baby inside me had given Yun Hao its Heart Blood and fallen into a deep sleep for self-healing.

Touching my heavy belly, my heart longed for Yu Longting more than ever.

I wanted to hug him, to listen to his voice.

Was he in seclusion right now? Would it be too much to disturb him?

Or was he with Qing Li...

The thought of Yu Longting and Qing Li sharing a room.

Made me throw caution to the wind; I angrily dialed Yu Longting's phone number.

I waited for a long time, and just when I was about to hang up and call again,

The phone was picked up.

Before I could even speak, an extremely cold female voice came from the other end, "Su Wan? What urgent matter do you have with Snake Lord? I'll have you know, he's very busy."

"Liu Hongluan? How come you're answering Yu Longting's phone?" I recognized right away the voice full of cold disdain on the other end of the line belonged to Liu Hongluan.

Liu Hongluan laughed coldly, as if she had heard some extremely laughable joke, "I'm sharing a room with Snake Lord, why do you think I answered his phone? You're just a mere mortal, do you really think he would keep waiting for you? You're nothing but a plaything he's momentarily interested in..."

Her words were like blood-stained cold knives, using the cruelest words to stir up trouble between me and Yu Longting.

My face darkened instantly, and I gripped the phone tightly, "Give the phone to Yu Longting, now, immediately."

"Who do you think you are? Telling me to hand it over and I just hand it over? Stop bothering Snake Lord, or don't blame me for being rude."

Liu Hongluan's haughty warning was suddenly interrupted by a chilling, malevolent voice of a man, "Liu Hongluan, looking for death by entering my cave? Give me back my phone, or I will twist off your head immediately."

"Snake Lord... I heard you were seriously injured, and the Seal on your cave... wasn't in place, so I came in, worried that you might run into trouble during your solitary retreat. Let's do Dual Cultivation, let me... help you..."

Liu Hongluan's cold voice instantly turned seductive; she hung up the phone, making it impossible for me to hear any more.

For a moment, my heart was burning, searing me from the inside out.

This enchanting beauty of a snake was seducing my man; if it weren't for the urgency of the matter at hand, I would definitely rush into his cave and lock down this butterfly-attracting snake.

Less than half a minute later, Yu Longting called me back. His husky voice was charming and sultry with a distinct whiff of devilish air, "Wife, did you call me just now? I'm sorry, I wasn't careful and that crazy woman got her hands on my phone; I tied her up like a Chinese knot and threw her out."

Chapter 450: Teleportation?

Liu Hongluan was turned into a Chinese knot?

Very good, this is so Yu Longting...

Although I am quite satisfied with Yu Longting's handling, I still feel a bit uncomfortable, "How could your phone end up with Liu Hongluan if there's nothing going on between you two? Are you that close?"

"Wife, are you jealous for me?" Yu Longting was very pleased, letting out a clear and crisp laugh from his chest.

I almost got sidetracked by him and started questioning if I was actually jealous, then I realized I'd been had and hurriedly protested, "Don't change the subject, answer my question."

"I... My Primordial Spirit was injured, which is why the Barrier sealing my dwelling was too weak, allowing that eyesore to break in..." Yu Longting sighed softly, obviously feeling very embarrassed, as though he'd say such a thing only if absolutely necessary.

I held the phone in my hand, walked to the bed, and lay down on my side, "Yu Longting, did you poison me with something called 'Yearning'? I miss you so much."

"I'll come to you immediately, send me your location." Yu Longting blurted out almost instantly, eager to come find me.

I actually wanted him to come and keep me company, but I was worried, "Eh, aren't you in seclusion, and also doing Alchemy against time?"

At that moment, I realized that my sudden demand to get my Love Soul back was actually quite willful.

I just wanted to retrieve my own soul, without ever thinking deeply.

About the trouble it would bring to Yu Longting, and all the things he'd have to do for me.

Yu Longting was silent for a long time before he gravely said, "Yes."

"Then let's not bother, Yu Longting. Although dealing with the zombie demon was full of twists, I was holding the phone, twirling my hair, and softly telling him, "But we finally see light at the end of the tunnel, things are moving in a good direction, and I will be able to get the antidote for Yu Er very soon... the little zombie demon will also be free soon..."

"Wanwan, you always think of others, when will you consider for yourself for once?" Yu Longting's voice softened, "Since you miss me but still have so many concerns, you're seldom this vulnerable, did something happen today?"

"Nothing's wrong, Yu Longting, I'm really fine, it's just that you... you've spoiled me."

I didn't want him to worry too much, so I refrained from telling him about today's peril, "Being with you for so long, I'm not as independent as I used to be, always thinking about relying on you."

"What nonsense are you talking about? I'm here for you to rely on, Wanwan, I'll be out of seclusion in three more days." Yu Longting's tone was unbearably gentle, and hearing his words, my previously taut nerves relaxed, and I actually felt sleepy. I was about to wish him goodnight and go to sleep.

Suddenly, Yu Longting said, "You're probably not in Spring Wind Town, do you have the Blood Splendor Robe with you?"

"I'm wearing it, but this robe, its effectiveness is diminishing. I'll have to make a new one soon," I said to him.

Yu Longting said, "Feel the cuff, is there a hidden pocket?"

"Eh, since when did it have a little pocket?" I reached out and felt the sleeve, only noticing that small pocket then, which was hard to the touch.

When I fished it out for a look, it turned out to be a pure white scale.

From its small size, I could tell it was Yu Longting's incredibly precious Reverse Scale.

Enveloped in a soft white glow, the scale hadn't even shimmered before I was wrapped in a cool embrace, filled to the brim with a scent I knew oh so well and yearned for.

In a daze, I looked up and saw that handsome face I'd been longing for. I reached out in disbelief and touched Yu Longting's face, "You... you... you... how... did you do it?? Teleportation?"