

A Snake 49

Chapter 49: Cutting Nails

It was yet another dizzying ordeal.

I leaned weakly in Yu Longting's arms, drenched in sweat, "All bathed for nothing."

"Beauty misleads," Yu Longting leaned down to kiss me again.

I kicked him away with one foot, "Get away from me, you're simply awful, my whole body hurts."

"Your temper sure has grown a lot," Yu Longting held onto my ankle, kissing it all the same.

I kept a awkward pose, furious and frantic, "Let go!!"

"I'll clip your nails," Yu Longting sighed softly.

My cheeks burned hotly, "..."

I had been so busy every day that I hadn't really had time to clip my toenails in a long while.

Right now, both of my feet must look very ugly...

Yu Longting fished out a pair of nail clippers from the car, bent his head, and actually started clipping my nails.

I was dumbfounded.

I then quickly pulled over my clothes and put them on.

Under a pile of clothes, I saw that strangely sleeved "Blood Splendor Robe."

It seemed like he was really wearing the robe as an undergarment. Wasn't that unnerving?

"Watching what?" At the moment, Yu Longting was pinching my big toe, carefully clipping it.

My toes turned a tense pink, tightly curled up.

I cleared my throat, changing the subject, "Nothing... I'm just wavering on whether to discuss something with you."

"What is it?" Yu Longting moved onto another toe.

Hey, big brother, I am your enemy's daughter.

Is it really appropriate for you to be clipping my nails?

I muttered to myself inwardly, using Granny Wu's issue as a pretext, "Granny Wu apologized to me; she wants you to remove the snake from her house."

"Is that it?" Yu Longting said slowly.

I nodded vigorously, "Yeah, just that. I also think that we could perhaps let Granny Wu off for now."

I was probably too worn out from the ordeal because I began feeling sleepy.

I drowsily watched his mouth moving but couldn't make out what he was saying, nor if he agreed to remove the snake from Granny Wu's house.

Leaning against the car door, I fell asleep just like that.

The next day, I woke up in the small bed at the staff dormitory.

I quickly washed up, changed clothes, and went to work.

I was busy past breakfast time.

After nine in the morning, there was basically nothing much at the restaurant.

I discussed with my mom for a bit.

The fabric we brought back this time wasn't much, and it might be used up after making one or two pieces of clothing.

We might as well start with making small accessories like sachets, although they don't make as big an impact as clothing.

Given the current situation for my mom and me, we shouldn't draw too much attention.

After all, any piece of clothing from the Su Clan Life and Death Embroidery could potentially create a tremendous stir.

Today, the boss, Chen Decheng, had something urgent and delegated the task of restocking to me.

I received his call, and reluctantly set the scissors down to help with the restocking.

Xiao Li even teased me, saying I was increasingly gaining the trust of the boss and his wife.

Not only did they occasionally let me handle the cash register, but they were also willing to leave the restocking to me.

I scratched my head, feeling a bit embarrassed by the praise.

Actually, the boss and his wife trusted Xiao Li too, but she was really scatterbrained, always losing and forgetting things.

If the boss and his wife had an important task, I was their first choice.

In the evening, Chen Decheng finally came back.

When he arrived, he looked a bit off-color, and talked briefly with Chen Shufen.

They discussed something about a shadow on the lung, possibly malignant.

Chen Decheng had Xiao Li pull down the shutter door, saying, "No business tonight, we'll all sit down together for a meal."

"Boss, madam, has something happened?" As Xiao Li went to pull the shutter door, I glanced at Chen Shufen, then looked at the quite grave Chen Decheng, and cautiously spoke up.