

A Snake 531

Chapter 531: Five Grains Ward Off Evil

I knew very well what Yu Longting meant in his words, but as long as there was a glimmer of hope for survival, I didn't want to give up easily, "It's not so absolute, there's still a chance. Zanze, I'm going to remove the demon spirit that has deeply possessed you."

"Su Wan, go ahead, I can bear it." Bai Zanze lowered her head, long hair cascading down, leaving only the back of her neck with the tumor exposed.

My heart surged with encouragement as I took a deep breath.

With a swift motion of the hand and fall of the knife, I quickly sliced off the tumor on the back of Bai Zanze's neck.

The tumor fell to the ground, eyes bulging round in unwillingness, still screeching in protest.

With all the strength it could muster, it tried to move toward the crowd, struggling in its dying throes to find another host to possess and sustain its life.

The bystanders hastily retreated, none wanting to become the next Bai Zanze.

Seconds passed, and the tumor shrank and withered in the rain water, eventually necrosing into a deep black color.

"Take the tumor and burn it, and make sure you don't touch it with your hands," I instructed the villagers around me.

At that moment, an immensely resentful demon Qi erupted from Bai Zanze's body, "Do you think... you can get rid of me so easily? No, I will haunt you forever. Bai Zanze, since you have been seeded with my being, you are nothing but my Cauldron Furnace forever!!"

Damn it... Ah!

Those two words 'Cauldron Furnace'!! That really infuriated me, fueling anger from the bottom of my heart.

Isn't the current Bai Zhanhe just like the past me, who was used by my father as a Cauldron Furnace for the Ancestor of Foxes?

Just like the Four Great Immortal Clans, all selfish in their possession.

I felt a deep sympathy for Bai Zhanhe, "I need some powder made from the grinding of five grains."

While speaking, I moved to face Bai Zhanhe.

I also picked up both of her hands.

Where her hands had scratched at the tumor, now sprouted countless tiny new tumors, as if rooting and sprouting rapidly.

These new tumors naturally were not as large as the original one on her neck, and for the moment, they posed no imminent threat.

But they each began to grow facial features, appearing much more eerie than a single tumor.

Continuing to feed them with Bai Zhanhe's essence blood, one could imagine how quickly they would grow.

"I will have someone grind it immediately," the elderly village chief, although harboring animosity toward Bai Zhanhe, always looked to Yu Longting and me for guidance.

"Grains may ward off evil, but nothing is more effective than the Evil-Breaking substances produced by our sect."

Yu Longting waved his hand dismissively, halting the chief, and spoke into the phone, "You two, come here, half a minute, the location is by the river to the east."

Less than half a minute, probably just over twenty seconds.

The two from the Zhang Family's side branches, clad in disheveled Taoist robes, one of them still shoeless on one foot, hurried over.

"Snake... Lord Dragon God, do you have any orders?"

The two were panting heavily, their faces flushed red.

Feeling like their lungs were about to burst.

Who could blame them when Yu Longting had given them only half a minute to rush over?

Yu Longting: "Do you have any Evil-Breaking medicinal powder in your sect?"

"Yes, yes, yes." One of them frantically searched their person and produced a porcelain bottle, handing it to Yu Longting, "Is there anything else?"

"That's all, go back to whatever you were doing," said Yu Longting, dismissive after his request was fulfilled.

The two Taoists were left looking utterly disheveled.

But they soon composed themselves and looked down to see me making a cross with a knife on Bai Zhanhe's tumors, then cutting them off and placing them in a bowl.

This was a lesson drawn from the tumor's earlier reluctance to give up after falling off.

Once I made a cross on the tumor, pus and blood flowed out, and then I cut it off.

What fell into the bowl was just ordinary bubbles of blood, onto which I sprinkled the medicinal powder given by Yu Longting, on the wounds on Bai Zhanhe's neck and hands, "Does anyone have any bandages, or clean cloth of some sort? I need to dress these wounds."

Chapter 532: Release of Two Esteemed Yellow Fairies

"We have," the two Taoists said in unison again.

Yu Longting smiled, "Haven't you two left yet?"

"Just wanted to see if we could be of any help."

One of the Taoists eagerly handed over a roll of bandages, "We roam the jianghu, facing knives and sticks, often getting hurt, so we always carry emergency aids."

"Yes, yes, being able to help out a little is our honor," another Taoist said, handing over scissors to go with it.

My embroidery skill in Yin Yang Life and Death Embroidery has improved day by day, and my hand speed has increased quite a bit.

I wrapped the bandages quickly, and soon had Bai Zhanhe well bandaged up, "Thank you, fellow Taoists, for your warmheartedness is rare these days."

Yet I knew well that the overenthusiastic attitude of these two was abnormal; perhaps Yu Longting had approached them, making some deal in private.

"Of course, of course," the two Taoists echoed.

I asked Bai Zhanhe if there was any discomfort in her body.

Bai Zhanhe shook her head, and I was just about to ask her about the full process of being implanted with a monster.

"Dead, my man is dead," the woman holding the child went back with a few strong men from the village to check the situation, and now they had returned.

Several dead chickens and ducks were brought in, as well as a man's corpse.

The man's body looked very abnormal, completely shriveled up.

Then, something even more terrifying happened.

One after another, many families suffered the calamity of the weasels, losing a few chickens, ducks, cattle, and sheep was one thing, but several grown humans had their necks bitten and were drained of blood.

These weasels could control the water demons domesticated by the villagers and used them for their own benefit.

Chased with hoes and sickles, the weasels ran so fast they were out of sight in the blink of an eye, causing great harm to the villagers, who were utterly powerless against them.

The weasels even left a sloppily written note, resembling chicken scratches, in each household after their murderous mischief, "Release the two noble Yellow Fairies, or you shall not be spared."

Looking at the newly added corpses, my blood churned in reverse, and flames ignited in my eyes, "Yu Longting, we can't continue like this. You and those two Zhang Family Taoists, go help the villagers get rid of the weasels. I'll stay home with Bai Zhanhe, okay?"

If we don't teach those audacious weasels a lesson, they will only grow more rampant. Barbarian Village can no longer afford to lose a single life.

"Both Taoists are enough for that task, what if you encounter danger without me by your side?" A fierce light also flashed in Yu Longting's eyes, but he waved his hand and only sent the two Taoists away.

The two young Taoists already had a vendetta against the Yellow Skins, now pulling out the Compass, and drawing their swords, they went to deal with the Demon Qi.

I hesitated, my eyes flickered for a moment, almost agreeing, but then I felt it was inappropriate, brewing words to send Yu Longting away, "What danger could I possibly encounter here? You are the Dragon God, you are meant to protect the village, right?"

The two Taoists really lacked intelligence, especially against the weasels' vicious and cunning nature.

With just a flick of their claws, they could easily make a fool out of the Taoists. Without someone like Yu Longting, who was a strategic thinker by their side, they wouldn't even know how they died.

"But, you should be aware, the evil energy on Bai Zhanhe is only temporarily suppressed. She could be possessed at any moment, and if she attacks..."

Yu Longting was halfway through his sentence when I suddenly moved a stone from the riverside, stepped onto it with a wobble, jumped up and kissed him on the lips.

Yu Longting steadied my waist to prevent me from falling off the stone, his expression still carrying the stiffness and restraint from the sudden kiss. I said softly, "It's because the evil energy hasn't dispersed from her that I need to stay by her side constantly. Otherwise, I would have joined you in dealing with the Yellow Skins. Trust me this once, I can handle it~ I won't get hurt, and I won't let Zhanhe lose control."

Chapter 533: Making Dou Bao Together

"Damn it, I'm out there risking my life, and you're at home keeping company with an outsider you've barely met? How come I feel like I'm growing grass on my head, Su Wan, you're going to make me a cuckold." Not only did Yu Longting fail to be appeased, but his expression grew darker by the minute, with a violent aura enveloping him.

With so many pairs of eyes on me, I felt an awkward urge to crawl into a hole. Blushing, I looked around and said, "You must be mistaken, Zanhe is a girl, cut it out, we can't have more deaths in the village."

"I was negligent before, never thought I needed to guard against a woman. You can keep her company, but no close contact," Yu Longting warned with a dark face, then asserted his ownership by tucking a strand of my hair behind my ear and deeply kissing my lips.

Then he called two Taoists to leave with him.

That left me with a numb lip and a sudden, burning blush on my face.

Bai Zanhe said in a low voice, "Su Wan, it feels like your man really dislikes me."

"Don't mind him, he can dislike whoever he wants, you and I have been through tough times together at the Corpse-Driving Inn." I came to my senses and gave Bai Zanhe a bright smile.

Zanhe nodded, "Mm."

"Village Chief, let Bai Zanhe stay at my place tonight."

I went to discuss with the Village Chief and arranged for Bai Zanhe to stay at my place temporarily.

I also asked him to prepare a pair of red chopsticks, as well as chestnuts and other ingredients, and a steamer.

I told Bai Zanhe that we would make Sticky Bean Bags together in the evening.

Sticky Bean Bags are a northern snack. Bai Zanhe had never made them before and followed my lead to learn.

While teaching her, I finally had the chance to ask how she was ambushed by the Yellow Skins, "Being implanted by a monster is completely different from possession. After implantation, it's very difficult to get rid of and you slowly become a puppet. How exactly did the Yellow Skin get into your body?"

"There were so many of them, and they knew Demon Art. I was simply powerless to resist at the time," Bai Zanhe said, sounding sorrowful as she recounted her ordeal.

After a long pause, she heavily recounted the events.

Actually, not long after she parted ways with us, she was surrounded by a group of Yellow Skins on her way back to town.

Bai Zanhe was just an ordinary Miao Doctor, having already been through a lot and exhausted.

How could she stand a chance against those weasels?

In the end, she was subdued and forced to drink a bowl of medicine.

Then, a terrifying lump of flesh grew out from the back of her neck.

The lump spoke, compelling her to return to Barbarian Village.

Otherwise, it would take direct control of Bai Zanhe's body, acting on her behalf.

Bai Zanhe's body was occupied by livestock, her soul and body mismatched, causing her such agony she wished she were dead. Semi-controlled and semi-forced, she came to Barbarian Village.

"Alright, let's stop talking about these unhappy things, let's get the Sticky Bean Bags on the steamer."

I placed the Sticky Bean Bags we had prepared into the steamer, "Let's get some sleep, and when we wake up, they'll be ready to eat."

"Okay." Bai Zanhe was really tired and yawned.

I went to prepare the bed and, seeing it covered with dried fruits, felt embarrassed, "Ah, sorry about this... the villagers are too enthusiastic, just randomly prepared stuff, I forgot to clean it up."

"I'll help you clean it up."

Bai Zanhe came to help me clean up the dried fruits, "Is your man a dragon or a snake?"

"He's... a dragon. Those Yellow Skins got it wrong, that's why they call him Snake Lord." Even in front of Bai Zanhe, I couldn't casually reveal Yu Longting's true identity, in order not to mess up his arrangements in Barbarian Village.

Bai Zanhe nodded, somewhat understanding, "So the one in your belly... is also a dragon? No wonder it can speak before it's even born. The first time I heard it, I thought I had seen a ghost and nearly scared my soul away."

"All cleaned up, let's lie down and sleep. If you feel uncomfortable at any point, you must tell me right away."

Once the bed was ready, I arranged for Bai Zanhe to lie down, then lay down beside her, pulling the blanket over us both.

Chapter 534: Red Chopsticks

"Yes," said Bai Zanhe, who was somewhat shy, even though the two of us had become more familiar with each other.

But since we hadn't known each other for very long, she maintained a cautious distance from me.

I turned around, deliberately facing her, "Sister Zanhe, are you hungry?"

"Are you hungry? If you are, don't worry about me, go eat something, I... I really can't eat anything." Bai Zhanhe said.

At that moment, how could Bai Zhanhe have an appetite?

I had asked on purpose; she might not be hungry, but that didn't mean the Yellow Skin planted in her wasn't.

So, I shook my head, "I ate too much at lunch and can't eat anything else. If you're hungry, get up and eat some sticky bean bags."

Upon hearing the words sticky bean bags,

a flash of red light suddenly streaked through Bai Zhanhe's clear eyes.

Feeling the gaze of the Yellow Skin, as hungry as a starving ghost reincarnated, I hooked the corner of my mouth, contentedly closing my eyes.

Although Bai Zhanhe was not sleepy, she had been tormented quite a bit these past few days.

Finally managing to temporarily rid herself of the Yellow Skin's possession, she tossed and turned in bed until she eventually fell asleep.

After she fell asleep, there was no one tossing and turning in the blankets.

With no one to disturb my sleep, I too drifted into a shallow slumber.

"Wanwan... get away quickly... I can't control... myself anymore."

Bai Zhanhe's pained voice reached my ears.

I immediately woke up and opened my eyes.

What I saw were two mysterious green lights, like two ghost fires drifting in the night.

This feeling was very much like that of a Fox Immortal. Sometimes, it was hard to tell apart a Fox Immortal from a Yellow Immortal since both belonged to the canine family.

However, Fox Immortals tend to be prouder and more aloof. Even when shameless, they maintain a sense of dignity.

Yellow Skins are just despicable creatures that wiggle into the most corrupt places and are quite flexible in their morality.

With that in mind, it became easier to distinguish between them.

I grabbed Bai Zanze's hand that was holding the scissors, the ones wrapped with a red string for trimming candle wicks.

I had clearly seen her movement just now; her eyes turning green as she aimed the knife at me.

But she bit her tongue tip, regaining a sliver of clarity, and stabbed her own thigh instead.

Seeing the spot where Bai Zanze had wounded herself, I frowned tightly, "Calm down, stop your wild thoughts. You'd rather hurt yourself than bear to harm me, how could I leave?"

"But I... pu..." As soon as Bai Zanze's scissors were wrestled from her hand and tossed under the bed, she spat out a mouthful of blood from struggling too fiercely in her mind and body against the Yellow Skin, "But my... self-control is so poor... sooner or later I will..."

"Look into my eyes, I am here." I pulled out a chopstick and pinched her middle finger.

Bai Zanhe cried out in pain, her gaze flickering, filled with tears, "My eyes with the Yellow Immortal's spell on them... if you look at me, you'll... you'll be bewitched."

"I won't be, Xiao Honghong, recite a passage of the Shurangama Sutra in the Ancient Dian language." I had entered Barbarian Village and come into contact with the Barbarian Villagers, only then did I learn that Ancient Dian revered Buddhism.

Gu Raising had deep roots in the Buddhist family.

Many of the incantations to control gu were derived from Buddhist slang and anecdotes.

Xiao Honghong, being so clever, must know the Shurangama Sutra.

I saw the little creature reluctantly crawl out from under my collar, but the Shurangama Sutra she recited was loud and powerful.

However, to others, it would still sound like Insect Language.

Bai Zanhe's middle finger swelled from the clamp, yet her mind gradually regained consciousness as she recited the Shurangama Sutra, the green hue in the depths of her eyes fading, "This gu is... not your Life-bound Gu..."

"It's my good friend. Although not a Life-bound Gu, it's better than one. I won't force it to be my Life-bound Gu and restrict its own freedom."

I rushed to explain to Bai Zanhe when suddenly, she coughed vigorously a few times and a yellow shadow emerged from her mouth.

Chapter 535: Scalding Yellow Immortal to Death

I squinted my eyes and immediately tied a cloth strip embroidered with protective charms onto Bai Zanhe's wrist, "Sister Zanhe, I'm getting off the bed to get you a glass of water. You should drink some water."

This cloth strip couldn't actually block much, for the Yellow Skin was ultimately embedded within Bai Zhanhe's body. At most, it could only prevent it from entering Bai Zhanhe's body for a short time.

Moreover, having been clamped by the red chopsticks, the Yellow Skin was frightened.

It wasn't in a rush to return either.

"Thank you," Bai Zhanhe, afraid of pain, held up her finger and gently blew on it.

I got off the bed to pour her water, intentionally dipping my fingers into cold water as I poured, "I'm hungry, I'll eat two Sticky Bean Bags."

"Get one for me too," Bai Zhanhe saw the way I was winking and signaling at her.

Even lacking an appetite, she issued the request understandingly.

The fire under the steamer had never been extinguished.

Each bean bag inside was extremely hot. My fingers, damp with water, didn't feel very hot when I picked them up, then I handed them to Bai Zhanhe.

As the surface of the bean bags cooled gradually, Bai Zhanhe held them without scalding her hands.

I made an exaggerated show of blowing on the bean bag in my hands, leisurely took a bite, and chewed before swallowing.

I absolutely refuse to waste food, so there was definitely no poison in the bean bags.

I ate with relish, but Bai Zhanhe hardly had an appetite.

She looked somewhat worriedly at the bean bag in her hand, probably still thinking about those tumors that had grown on her body during the day.

If she didn't think of a way to thoroughly eliminate the threat, those tumors would only grow more aggressively.

"Ah... it hurts... Wanwan..." Bai Zanhe cried out my name reflexively, as the Yellow Skin suddenly leapt out and bit her fiercely on the web of her thumb.

I raised my voice to remind her, "Throw the bean bag out; the Yellow Immortal is hungry, let it eat."

"Okay," Bai Zanhe, without thinking and very trusting in my words, threw the bean bag from her hand.

She looked at the bite mark on her thumb, wincing in pain, and then looked at me puzzled.

She didn't understand why I wanted the Yellow Skin to eat the bean bag. I then took another bean bag and handed it to Bai Zanhe, "There are plenty of bean bags, so take your time... eating..."

My tone wilted, carrying a hint of pity.

This was still the first time I had used a poison strategy to kill a sentient being.

As I finished speaking, Bai Zanhe took the bean bag and gently bit into it.

In the corner, a mournful cry echoed.

And after just one wail, it went completely silent.

The Yellow Immortal, who had concealed itself with Mana, suddenly became visible in the corner of the room. However, it lay curled up there motionless, its eyes unbelievably widened and filled with bloodshot veins.

"Is it... it dead? But we all ate the bean bags, and nothing happened."

Bai Zhanhe's first reaction was to suspect the bean bag was poisoned, "Or maybe the poison only affects weasels."

"We wrapped the bean bags together. If I had made any move to poison them during that process, with the Yellow Immortal's cunning, don't you think it would have noticed?"

I sighed, walked over, and pulled out two Evil Corpse Nails from my pocket, which had been used to harm both me and Bai Zhanhe before, and as a precaution, I drove them into the Yellow Skin's forehead and heart.

Touching its bloated stomach, I found the whole stomach was charred.

Bai Zhanhe inhaled sharply and covered her lips, "Wanwan, you... did you scald it to death with the bean bag? The skin of the bean bag wasn't very hot, but since it had been cooked so long, the filling inside was very hot, and you scalded it to death."

"Yes, the Yellow Immortal was so hungry, greedy and malicious. When it eats, it gulps down its food; thus, its delicate esophagus and stomach would be scalded by the high temperature," I was explaining when a cool and seductive voice floated in through the crack of the door,

Chapter 536: Returning the Yellow Fairy

"Are you the Elder Master of the Lin Family?"

Listening to that rustling, sneaky singing tone.

I immediately pulled Bai Zhanhe, who was scared and shivering, behind me, "Yes, are you the Yellow Immortal? No, it's you guys. To come with eight of you just for a minor character like me."

"Impressive, you could guess our number just by the Demon Qi through the door." The Yellow Skins outside flattered and knocked on the door, making a grating sound like scratching wood. I seriously suspected it was using its fingernails to pick at the wood, "You're much stronger than those wastes from the Zhang Family. No need to be nervous, we're here to negotiate peace."

"Negotiate peace? Sounds more like a trick to surrender." I scoffed, only someone out of their mind would believe the Yellow Skins' words about seeking peace.

Tonight Yu Longting went with the Taoist to deal with the Yellow Skins, but who knew they would make a surprise move by showing up at my doorstep.

The Yellow Skins sighed at the door, admitting defeat, "Snake Lord is too brave, striking and killing more than half of us with one blow, and our lair has been attacked by the Snake Tribe,"

"Now you know to admit defeat, where was this attitude earlier?" I said disdainfully.

The Yellow Skins let out a "whoo whoo" crying sound, as if there was a magical sorrow in the rhythm.

The crying was like the howling of mountain winds and the reverse flow of a stream, causing unrelated people to feel sad along with the crying, "We realize our error and have brought some modest gifts to apologize, only hoping to exchange them for the return of our two Yellow Fairies."

In various ghost stories, the Yellow Skins are the most keen on becoming human.

Even at their weakest, when they could not transform into humans, they would seek out a corpse.

They would empty out the body and live inside it, pretending to be human.

Some Yellow Skin spirits from the mountains would even threaten ordinary villagers, forcing them to send their daughters to their caves and forcefully take them as brides.

They would even call themselves Yellow Fairy, Yellow Immortal.

Not only imitating humans but also arrogantly aspiring to join the Immortal Class.

I was cautiously leaning against the door, listening to the movements outside.

Seeing that I had not responded for a long time, the Yellow Skins continued on their own, "We are here to find a Thousand-Year Ginseng. We had no intention of offending you and Snake Lord. This Thousand-Year Ginseng... we offer as a gift to both of you."

"You despicable furry animals, let me go! If my master finds out you've caught me, he will definitely bite you to death. Awooooo!"

Suddenly, a child's fierce and shrill yelling erupted.

The voice indeed belonged to that adorable little Ginseng Spirit.

These Yellow Skins were powerful indeed, having captured the little Ginseng Spirit so quickly after landing on the island.

The little Ginseng Spirit yelled incessantly, "What are you trying to do, trying to use me... wuu wuu wuu..."

The little guy's mouth seemed to be stuffed, half cursing with a milky voice, then could only make sobbing sounds.

"We await the good news, farewell." The Yellow Skins outside suddenly took their leave.

After that, for a long time, there was not the slightest sound outside.

I made a gesture to Bai Zanke, who was somewhat nervous, and whispered.

I also casually sent out a text, then gently pushed the door open.

In the deep of the night, the rain poured heavily.

Not a single star was visible, and the moon in the sky seemed fuller by a few degrees.

The cold moonlight shone on the ground in front of the house.

A little boy in shorts and a T-shirt knelt on the ground, tied with a frayed belt.

His mouth stuffed with a torn sock, his large round and teary eyes looked at me.

With a hint of terror and all confusion.

In front of the little boy, there was a battered bowl.

In the bowl, all Dog Head Gold the size of fists.

Piled high!

This gold must have been laboriously stolen by these Yellow Skins, easily worth a few million, also an absolute trap to lure me in.

"Wuu wuu wuu~" As I was about to bend down to grab the bowl, the little boy sobbed nonstop, a tear slowly rolling down from his eye.

I curled the corner of my mouth, picked up the bowl, and even took the fist-sized Dog Head Gold out of it to admire. The boy spat out the torn sock from his mouth, "Put the bowl down quickly, you'll fall for an illusion; get back in the house immediately."

"Too late, hehehe, we'll eat the Ginseng, and we want the Snake fetal tissue too. The flesh and blood of the Lin Family people can just be air-dried and saved for snacks later." A chilling voice rose from the dark bushes nearby, "Bai Zhanhe, kill her. Use the Evil Corpse Nail to kill her."

Chapter 537: Emphasize Family Ties

"Are you looking for me?"

Bai Zhanhe, holding a clump of something yellow and furry, walked out of the house.

The change in light from bright to dark stretched her shadow long.

The once arrogant voice of the Yellow Skins suddenly trembled, "What... what do you have in your hand... what is that?"

At this moment, it could no longer hide.

Emerging from a concealed corner, its pair of gloomy green eyes were filled with malice.

Bai Zhanhe, who had once been so timid, now exhibited unparalleled calm under my charge.

Expressionless, she stood there and replied indifferently, "The corpse of the Yellow Immortal."

"Big brother... big brother!! You dare to kill my big brother, I will tear you apart!!" The Yellow Skin suddenly lost its composure, spat out a mouthful of old blood, and started jumping in place, shouting, "Children, come out and butcher these two despicable women."

Dozens of large stones fell from above, heading straight for mine and Bai Zhanhe's heads. I took a quick step to the side of the little boy, protected him in a kneeling and curled-up position, "Zhanhe, get back into the house."

"Okay." Bai Zhanhe was prepared; she ducked back into the house before the stones fell and even threw back the corpse of the Yellow Skin.

The Yellow Skins have many flaws in character, but the one redeeming quality is their extreme importance on their kin.

At the instant the corpse was thrown, several Yellow Skins pounced forward with a mournful cry, attempting to catch the dead body.

I stood in the center where the stones were concentrated, with seemingly nowhere to escape.

But I felt incredibly reassured, knowing he would definitely appear to protect me and the baby.

Sure enough, I maintained the same position for a long time.

Not feeling anything falling above me, I opened my eyes and looked.

Yu Longting was crouching behind me.

His hand held his cloak which bore holes left from blocking the large stones, "How did you know we were nearby?"

"The Yellow Skins were desperate and would surely come to find me, but what I didn't expect..." knowing Yu Longting's intelligence, I guessed he was most likely lurking near this little house, and the message I sent just now was to confirm whether he was around.

Yu Longting shook off some gravel from his cloak and draped it over me, "Didn't expect what?"

"Didn't expect that they would come seeking peace, offering the little Ginseng Spirit and so much gold as a trade."

I moved aside to reveal the little boy in my arms, successfully pinched his sticky little cheek, "Honestly, if they hadn't killed so many, I would be willing to agree if they were sincerely trading."

"Let go of me, let go... I don't want you, you stinky woman, to hold me." The little boy was confused at first, then began to struggle, rejecting my touch vehemently.

Now, I was also at a loss; he seemed to be coming to help me just before.

Why did he suddenly become so resistant and hateful towards me?

Yu Longting's face darkened as he lifted the little boy from my protective embrace, without any gentleness...

He slapped him across the face.

"Wah—" The little Ginseng Spirit cried out in such a pitiful manner.

He opened his mouth wide, wailing loudly.

Snatching at his tears and snot.

I was speechless with confusion: "..."

You could say the child deserved pity for being scolded for no reason.

And as harsh as Yu Longting seemed, he was defending me.

Forget it, I'd better not get involved.

In a deep pit in front of me, several Yellow Skins were impaled by sharp wooden stakes, bleeding profusely and struggling in agonizing cries, while two pairs of eyes were locked onto the Yellow Immortal that I had killed with the Sticky Bean Bag.

However, I didn't dig this pit.

It was dug by the Yellow Skins themselves, intending to trap me as I dodged the stones, to plummet and impale myself.

I saw through it with my Spiritual Eye, even though a door stood in my way.

I deliberately had Bai Zhanhe throw towards this spot.

Thus, they were caught in their own trap, with no room for sympathy.

"Don't come over just yet, there are traps around here that need to be checked first." Seeing the two Taoists approaching with captured Yellow Skins, I reminded them carefully.

And there were a few villagers holding torches, joining the fight; should they carelessly step on other traps,

They would end up impaled like the Yellow Skins, a fate worse than death.

Chapter 538: I am the Master's Supplement

"Don't worry, we were watching them dig."

Yu Longting, holding the still-crying Ginseng Spirit child in one hand, handed me a piece of paper with the other.

The paper was precisely drawn with where the Yellow Skins had painstakingly dug a hole in the ground right in front of the house.

I felt somewhat helpless, "So you watched the Yellow Skins knock on the front door? You guessed and didn't tell me sooner?"

"Those vile beasts are too cunning. If I had told you in advance and your acting wasn't convincing enough, then what? I needed you to stall for time." Yu Longting clicked his tongue a few times, eyeing me with his seductive phoenix eyes as if seeing me anew, "Who knew my wife would be so ruthless, dealing with the Yellow Immortal planted inside your body that I couldn't handle, yet you managed to extract and slaughter it, how did you do it? Tsk~Impressive, my wife~"

Yu Longting was not without means.

His intelligence was easily more than ten times mine.

He simply lacked patience with anyone other than me and would brutishly think about slaughtering to resolve matters.

"Hmm, the methods... are too... too vicious, I'll tell you privately next time." I still wanted to maintain some decorum in front of so many people to avoid leaving a bad impression of being a villainous woman, "Hey, you used me to stall for time, what were you planning to do?"

"I had them start knitting the fishing net; once it's ready, we'll secure the vicinity tightly before making a move," Yu Longting replied casually.

This was to lay out the fishing net formation to capture the Yellow Immortals; even if they tried to escape in every direction, they would eventually be caught by the fishing nets prepared nearby.

One might say he aimed to catch all the Yellow Immortals in one fell swoop.

Look at this intelligence, worthy of a black-hearted snake who has lived for thousands of years.

His long snake life experience had definitely accumulated plenty of craftiness in his belly.

I touched my chin, "This is a fishing village; there should be plenty of fishing nets, just need to splice the normal ones together."

"What my wife says makes sense; we think alike as husband and wife, we can only make do with what we have. If we were to knit such a big net from scratch, we would have to wait for ages," said Yu Longting as he hooked around my waist and pulled me into his embrace.

All those who were acting with us knew the exact location of the traps.

The Barbarian Villagers took the initiative to check for all the traps and filled them up with soil.

The two Taoists tied the living Yellow Skins with wire into a string and nailed them at their bone joints with Penetrating Nails, completely crippling them.

Then, they dragged the group of wailing Yellow Skins over to Yu Longting and me, asking what to do with them.

"Handing them over to me is pointless, I only know how to kill, which is so uninteresting," Yu Longting waved his hand, "Take them back to the Zhang Family, your family has more methods, more variety, better at playing than I am."

"Lord Dragon God speaks wisely, we'll do as you say!"

The eyes of the two Taoists swirled, as if thinking of something, exchanging a knowing look with Yu Longting before dragging away the group of wailing Yellow Skins to their dwelling.

"Now it's time to deal with you," said Yu Longting, lifting the small boy up with a menacing glare.

The small boy dangled like a pitiful little chick, "What... what are you going to do? young... young master."

"So many years and you're still so useless, how do you cultivate at all? But your courage has grown, daring to run out on your own." Yu Longting played the thief shouting 'stop thief,' bullying the Ginseng Spirit, "Hey, my wife is unwell, stew yourself for her to eat."

"No way, I'm only for my master to eat, I'm my master's nourishment." The child panicked, shaking his head like a rattle so hard it was as if it would fall off, "Let me go... I won't let anyone else eat me, woo woo woo... Master save me... where are you..."

Yu Longting sneered, "That's not for you to decide, Wanwan, go heat up the pot, we're eating Ginseng."

"(⊙o⊙)... Uh, Yu Longting, are you serious?" I was a bit unclear whether he was simply scaring the Ginseng Spirit or actually intended to stew and eat him.

Chapter 539: Now is a Chubby

"Of course I'm serious. How childish would I have to be to joke around with a kid?"

Yu Longting touched the slightly swollen, soft little belly of the tiny Ginseng.

The tiny Ginseng clenched its small chubby hand, delivering a flurry of kitty punches to him.

Unfortunately, its arms were too short to reach and it cried even harder, "Wuu wuu wuu, young master... four... Big Bad Snake..."

I was completely dumbfounded, never realizing before that Yu Longting had a mean streak for bullying little kids, "You are very childish indeed! Yu, three, years old!"

"Ever wondered why he's still so chubby even after living in Barbarian Village, surviving meal to meal?"

Yu Longting gave me a look that said I'd surely regret later.

Gradually, I softened by the little guy's crying, "Xiao Shenshen is naturally baby fat, not fat at all."

"Naturally? He wasn't this chubby before. Now he's just a tubby, definitely overnourished," Yu Longting raised an eyebrow, his eyes rolling with a layer of extreme cold frost.

This didn't sound like a joke; Yu Longting was not his brother Yu Rongling—it wasn't like him to be so insensitive when joking.

Unless... he was really serious...

I vaguely sensed that Yu Longting was genuinely angry with the tiny Ginseng, "He hasn't... couldn't have... digested the Elixir you made for me and that's why he's developed baby fat?"

"Don't worry, if it's cooked, part of the Elixir can be extracted out."

Yu Longting offered me reassurance, just as he caught a glimpse of steam wafting out from the room, "Is there steam in your room?"

Such keen observation; now he knows there's a ready pot in the room, no need to go to the kitchen to boil water.

"There are Sticky Bean Bags steaming inside; just happens to have a pot," knowing I couldn't hide it from Yu Longting, I admitted straightforwardly, "You handing Xiao Shenshen over to me? Should I... handle it...?"

"Sure, wife, you won't go soft and let him go, will you?" At Yu Longting's question, he hit right where it hurt.

I guiltily gathered the tiny Ginseng into my arms and shrank back slightly, "He's just too cute, I can't bring myself to do it."

Busted, caught red-handed.

Actually, if it weren't for this matter concerning whether I could love Yu Longting or not,

It wouldn't be hard to talk about; I could have just been direct with Yu Longting.

I just fear his sensitive mind might overthink, feeling that I don't take the matter of loving him or not very seriously.

"No longer wish to retrieve Love Soul?" Yu Longting's eyes, heavy with a bewitching vapor, narrowed slightly, "But, if you want to keep him, that's also fine..."

Before Yu Longting finished speaking, I cried out painfully, "Ouch!"

The web between my thumb and index finger was fiercely bitten by the tiny Ginseng in a burst of anger, and the pain made my whole body go limp.

The strength in my entire arm dissipated at once, and the little guy darted past like a fleeting shadow.

In the blink of an eye, he was gone.

Yu Longting's killing intent suddenly surged as he drew a long sword from his sleeve.

I hurriedly embraced him from behind, "Don't take it out on a child, you even said sparing his life was fine."

"He hurt you," Yu Longting declared with murderous intent.

This was truly embarrassing.

With great difficulty, Yu Longting had taken pity, willing to lose the Elixir just to spare Ginseng's life.

And yet, the unruly child bit me.

I held him even tighter, "The bite of a Ginseng can't be that bad. It was just that the initial pain was a bit sharp, but really... it didn't even break the skin."

"Let me see," Yu Longting said solemnly.

I coughed lightly, "Cough, let me hold you for a while, your waist is so slim."

"Su Wan, I'm not going to kill him. You don't need to stall for time to save his life. Let go of me," Yu Longting, now out of temper, threw away the sword in his hand.

Reluctantly, I let go of Yu Longting's waist and presented my hand that had been bitten, "Look, the bite marks are shallow, probably will disappear after a while."

Chapter 540: You don't kill the gentleman, but the gentleman dies because of you.

"This child did have some restraint, only using his Spiritual Power to neutralize your strength," Yu Longting pinched my hand, carefully checked it, and finding I really wasn't hurt, he finally showed a satisfied look.

I was filled with even more emotion, "Even when he was about to be cooked, totally panicked, he still didn't really hurt me. What a good kid."

It was just like a cat treating its owner, no matter how rough the owner might be.

They instinctively retract their sharp claws, leaving only their gentlest side.

"You call that thing a child? He's probably much older than you," Yu Longting said with a helpless expression, "Wife, I'm going to chase after him. If he encounters bad people again, he might really end up being cooked."

"You're not using him as bait anymore?" I didn't really approve of Yu Longting's morally ambiguous strategies, and hearing this, I let out a sigh of relief internally.

Such a bait, once thrown, would inevitably lead to many sacrifices.

Although those people were likely reaping what they sowed, but isn't there a saying?

"You might not kill Boren, but Boren may die because of you."

Yu Longting pressed his forehead, flashing an unrestrained smile, "After all that's happened, the old man is unlikely to be lured out again, and naturally, this little thing doesn't need to risk his life anymore."

"Hurry and find Xiao Shenshen, go now! The longer you delay, the harder it'll be to find him. Stop wasting time..." Just now I was holding Yu Longting back, but then I hurriedly pushed him out of the house, urging him to go find Xiao Shenshen.

Outside the house, Yu Longting looked back.

His cool fingertips played with my earlobe, caressing it heavily.

His figure disappeared in an instant.

My heart fluttered slightly from the tease and then sank as he left.

From my speculation, Yu Longting's father must be a kind-hearted and deeply affectionate person, or else he wouldn't have earned such adoration from Xiao Shenshen and the Barbarian Villagers.

Once several external forces begin to violently compete for Shenshen in the Barbarian Village.

He definitely couldn't bear to see the Barbarian Village and Shenshen plunged into endless strife and slaughter.

He would have to intervene, and might even be unable to resist teaching the fake dragon god a lesson, saving the girls harmed or forced into marriage.

Unfortunately, Beichen and I were completely unaware of Yu Longting's plan; we rushed over here like headless flies with Xiao Li in tow.

With the plan exposed too soon, his father naturally wouldn't come out to interfere anymore.

In the end, we had to give up on searching for his father and take Xiao Ginseng back with us.

One can imagine how helpless Yu Longting's last words were before he left.

These are my guesses based on what I know about Yu Longting, and even if they aren't completely correct, they should be about right...

The night breeze brushed my face; when I came to my senses, I realized it was quite cold.

Wrapping myself tighter in Yu Longting's cloak, my attention returned to Bai Zanhe who was lost in thought.

This girl must have been terrified into a stupor after seeing Yu Longting's fierce intent to eat Xiao Shenshen.

Bai Zanhe spoke first, "Now that the Yellow Immortal is removed from me, I won't disturb you any longer. I'll find another place to rest."

"What about the wound on your leg? It's so deep that it will burst open as you walk," I glanced at Bai Zanhe's injured thigh; she had just been controlled by the Yellow Immortal.

To avoid hurting me, she forcefully stabbed her own leg.

Bai Zanhe showed a hint of embarrassment, somewhat like trying to cover her ears while stealing a bell, as she covered the injured spot, "It's nothing, I'll just bandage it up in a bit."

"Let me do the bandaging for you, Yu Longting has gone after Ginseng, and tonight... he might not come back. You should sleep with me," I insisted.

I saw that Bai Zhanhe had offended the village chief and his family, and her only grandparent had been killed. I couldn't feel at ease letting her be alone.

If I kept her near me, the Barbarian Villagers wouldn't dare to attack her at will.

Having said that, I pulled Bai Zhanhe back into the house without further ado.