

A Snake 571

Chapter 571: Tianying Mountain Miao Village, Uncle Lord

The vendor sneaked a glance at Yu Longting and slyly pulled out a photograph, handing it to Zhuzi, "You have a bias, looking down on the backwardness of the Living Miao Village. On the night of the full moon, Lord Dragon God was in the Barbarian Village, triggering a Celestial Omen!"

"Holy... holy shit, this is Photoshopped, right? The sky is full of silver light!! No, no, no, the entire Barbarian Village is enveloped in silver light." After looking at the photograph, the middle-aged man known as Zhuzi's serious expression shattered, and he blurted out a curse.

The vendor rolled his eyes, "People from the Miao Village know how to Photoshop? It's good they could even take a picture with a cell phone."

"That's true, then I really have offended..." Zhuzi looked up, fearfully glancing towards Yu Longting.

Yu Longting, under the cold moonlight, stood tall, like a god of indifference and distance.

He was high above, worthy of worship, possessing a majesty that forbade direct gaze.

Zhuzi looked up at him quaking in fear and swallowed, "Granny Long... Granny Long has gone to Tianying Mountain Miao Village."

"Why on earth did she go to the Yan Family Miao Village?" Yu Longting demanded coldly.

Zhuzi thought for a moment and confessed truthfully, "It seems... she met a girl named Su Wan and felt a strong affinity for her, a Gu Speaker who appears once in hundreds of years. Granny said... she wanted to visit an old acquaintance, and it seems Chief Yan is that girl's Uncle Lord, right??"

"Because she saw me? To find my Uncle Lord? I have such a relative." I pointed to myself, looking at Yu Longting with great surprise.

So, it was because of me that Granny Long wasn't around.

This unexpected... ah...

Yu Longting nodded, "Your maternal grandfather's wife, from Yan Hua's maternal family."

He actually understood human relationships very well, just as within the Lin Family, Yan Hua did not acknowledge me and her attitude towards me was also poor.

So he did not refer to Yan Hua as my grandmother but rather as my maternal grandfather's wife.

Zhuji's eyes almost bulged out in surprise, blurting out, "My goodness, you... you're Su Wan?"

"Stop asking so many questions. How long has Granny Long been away?" Yu Longting's icy gaze seemed to bore through Zhuji's forehead.

"She... she... she... has been gone for quite a few days, that place is very remote, but... the Gu Poison on Madam..."

"Gu Poison what? Don't you know that speaking half-truths could get you killed?" Yu Longting's murderous aura surged towards Zhuji like a raging storm.

Zhuji, who was originally quite spirited, now looked up to Yu Longting with both respect and fear, shaking all over, crawling on the ground, "I know, I know... I think..."

It was indeed pitiful, a sturdy man frightened to the point where he couldn't even put together a coherent sentence.

The more scared he was, the less he could speak, and the less he could speak, the more scared he became.

A vicious cycle.

Unable to bear watching this scene, I pulled at the hem of Yu Longting's clothes and coyly stood in front of him.

Blocking the innate, terrifying murderous aura emanating from him, I spoke gently to Zhuzi, "Uncle Zhuzi, you just speak your mind, I assure you the Dragon God will not take his anger out on you."

"Okay, okay! Thank Lady Dragon God for your compassion." Zhuzi wiped the sweat from his forehead with his sleeve and finally found his voice smoother, "With my years of experience in Gu Raising, the hairpin on your head can only suppress it for Twelve Hours, and after Twelve Hours, the fetus in your belly will become a Walking Corpse."

In other words, there was no solution within a single day.

Dumpling...

Will turn into a Walking Corpse...

My heart, like a pomegranate peeled open, shattered into pieces, too painful for words, and I asked earnestly, "Then... Since you are so proficient in Gu Art, can you remove Gu? If you can remove Gu, could you please lend a hand?"

Chapter 572: Only Knows Gu Raising, Not Saving People

His gaze could discern at first glance that the hairpin on my head could suppress the Gu Poison and he could even make out the status of the Gu within Dumpling in my belly.

After all, he's someone who has lived in the Miao area all year round, and in matters of Gu Art, he seemed far more formidable than Yu Longting and Zhang Zidao put together.

"I'm just an apprentice in gu raising under Grandma, capable only of raising gu, not saving people," Zhuzi said shakily, "I'm sorry, Lady Dragon God, I didn't mean to refuse to help you with Gu Removal."

All the hope I seemed to have vanished overnight, with a sense of utter despondency overwhelming me as I faintly said, "It's not your fault; it was my own carelessness that got me poisoned by gu."

When I returned to the small courtyard in the town where I was staying, I carried the bag of needles and threads with me at all times.

Taking just over a minute, I embroidered a healing strip of cloth and handed it to the man, "Your injuries are not light; this is for healing purposes. Just tie it around your wrist."

"Lady Dragon God... you... you are truly a kind person," Zhuzi said with eyes full of gratitude, tying the strip around his wrist, "You didn't even blame me for speaking out of turn earlier."

"It's fine; we wouldn't have met if not for that incident. Yu Longting, let's go," I said, knowing that remaining would be futile and that it was better to leave and seek other solutions.

"Wait... Lady... Dragon God."

Zhuzi suddenly called out to me, "You're poisoned with Corpse Gu, one that less than five people in the world can cure. Searching blindly like a headless fly can cause delays. There's a new Miao Doctor in town who's quite skilled; maybe she can help."

"The new... Miao Doctor," I mused, a flicker of hope igniting in my eyes, "Is that Miao Doctor surnamed Bai?"

"Yes, yes, yes, her medical skills are superb, she doesn't raise gu but astonishingly knows how to perform Gu Removal," Zhuzi mentioned, a thrill passing across his gloomy face, which usually looked as rigid as if he had dealt with bodies too often, making him look almost like a resurrected zombie, "It's truly miraculous, though I'm not sure if she can handle something as surreptitious as Corpse Gu... Eh... Lord Dragon God... why are you leaving... I wasn't finished..."

The vendor, looking at Yu Longting who was running with me in his arms, spoke quietly: "Don't you see? Lord Dragon God is a madman when it comes to protecting his wife. That the fetus of Lady Dragon God is poisoned by gu, and he could still be patient enough to listen this far is quite something. I just scared his wife a bit, and he almost had murderous intent toward me."

Uncle Zhuzi retorted, "It's your fault for speaking without thinking."

"Ha, as if you don't speak without thinking? You almost got bitten to death by a snake yet here you are, mocking me as if you're any better,"

"Do you see any wounds on me?"

"Damn, worthy of Lady Dragon God, your wound has actually healed completely. Lucky dog."

...

Listening to their bickering, I felt a bit embarrassed, burying my burning face against Yu Longting's shoulder, "Aren't you being a bit too anxious about me and Dumpling? Bai Zhanhe is in the town; finding her should be easy without such a rush."

"I can't wait even a second longer," Yu Longting tightened his embrace, his drooping eyes both evil and tinged with a fragile nuance, "Those two earlier should consider themselves lucky not to have been slain by me and besides..."

"I understand, and besides, Zhanhe might not be able to cure Corpse Gu," I murmured, biting my lip, "I still have an elixir that Senior Zhang gave me. If I take it, I should be able to hold on until we get to Tianying Mountain to find Granny Long, even though Xiao Li..."

Xiao Li, unlike me, didn't have as much Spiritual Power as a foundation and had only taken two Immortal Peaches.

She only had the experience of taking two elixirs, and going to a remote place like Tianying Mountain might be too much for her to withstand.

In the blink of an eye, Yu Longting leaped into a room on the third floor.

The girl inside was sitting on the bed reading when suddenly someone burst in, she screamed, "Ah~ Who's there? What are you doing?"

Chapter 573 Gu Qi Pressure

Yu Longting faced away from the girl's bed as he set me down from his embrace.

I patted Yu Longting's hand and walked over to the girl on the bed, "Zanhe, it's me."

"Wanwan, I finally see you again." Bai Zanhe saw it was me, threw off the blankets, jumped out of bed in her pajamas, and ran toward me.

Her belly was even larger than mine, making her steps awkward, and she almost sprained her ankle.

I hurried over to support her, "Be careful, you're not yet used to being pregnant, are you?"

"I'll wait downstairs." Yu Longting knew to avoid impropriety, not lingering in Bai Zanhe's boudoir; he leapt down the stairs in one bound.

I watched Yu Longting's retreating figure, then helped Bai Zanhe sit down, "I'm sorry to come to you like this, but I really need your help with something."

"Wanwan, your complexion is off, you have the Gu Qi Pressure that only appears when one is affected by Gu Poison."

Bai Zanhe, as a Miao Doctor, detected the issue immediately. Without a word, she took my pulse, her eyes constantly shifting, "It's so strange, from the pulse, it seems you haven't been poisoned by Gu, but the fetus shows signs of poisoning."

I told her frankly about being poisoned by Corpse Gu and said to Bai Zanhe, "It's late at night, and it's really inappropriate to summon you, but Xiao Li is even more severely poisoned by Gu than I am, and her pregnancy is not as far along as mine, I simply had no other choice."

Xiao Li had once been captured by the High Priest and was locked in a coffin at the Corpse-Driving Inn with Bai Zanhe, so Bai Zanhe had some recollection of her.

"What kind of formalities are you speaking of, Wanwan? My life was saved by you; helping Xiao Li is nothing in comparison." Bai Zanhe saw me extremely nervous, hugged my tense body, and patted the back of my head, "With me here, there's nothing to worry about, my grandfather taught me the methods for Gu Removal."

"Yes." My heart found peace, but for some reason, tears suddenly welled up in my eyes.

Granny Long had gone on a long journey and couldn't possibly be reached in time for Gu Removal. Then, as if things had taken a positive turn, I encountered Bai Zanhe.

The feeling of moving from despair to salvation was truly indescribable.

Bai Zanhe remained calm and gentle, took some tissues, and wiped the tears from my face.

She quickly changed into casual clothes, shouldered her medicine chest, and went with me and Yu Longting to the small courtyard to treat Xiao Li.

It wasn't long before she entered Xiao Li's room to make her diagnosis.

Everyone held their breath, waiting for the outcome.

"Fortunately, she took two kinds of superior Elixirs, her body is stronger than average, being poisoned by Corpse Gu requires strong medicine, and her body can totally withstand it."

When Bai Zanhe concluded her diagnosis, she herself breathed a sigh of relief, since she had a close relationship with me and relied on me a lot.

She turned to look at me, her face still showing lingering fear, "If it had been someone of average physical condition, this strong dose would have been fatal."

"Then... what about my baby?" Xiao Li forced herself to stay conscious, her small hands trembling as she clutched Bai Zanhe's wrist.

Bai Zanhe met Xiao Li's bright and determined eyes, the sort a mother has when protecting her child, hesitated, and looked towards me uncertainly, "This... this..."

Seeing my affirming gaze, Bai Zanhe told Xiao Li the truth, "Xiao Li, the baby was too young, the moment it was poisoned by Gu... it had all its nutrients sucked away by the Gu insects, it's... it's already dead. But thankfully... I've added some miscarriage treatment to your prescription, you can still carry a healthy baby again..."

"Pu..." Upon hearing this, Xiao Li was greatly shocked; she spat out a large mouthful of blood and fainted.

Beichen silently cleaned the corner of her mouth with a clean towel.

But tears surged forth, at that moment, silently streaming down from his eyes.

This was the first time I had seen Beichen cry.

My limbs felt inexplicably weak, my heart ached too much to breathe, and tears also poured out of me, "Xiao Li... it's me... It was my fault."

The Corpse Gu was aimed at me, Xiao Li was just coincidentally pregnant, which is why we were both affected.

But now... I can't even trace who was behind the Gu...

"Husband, they can still have children, and the ones to blame are not you but those cowardly lowlives who used the Gu."

Chapter 574: Says It Tastes Good, Wanwan

Yu Longting carried me out of Xiao Li's room, "Trust your husband, I will find the murderer and avenge you."

"Avenge..." My face buried in Yu Longting's embrace, my mind filled with Xiao Li's agonizing screams when she lost her child, I muttered unconsciously, "Who on earth... who did it??"

The Inner Breath in my Qi Sea was in complete disarray, a sweet and fishy taste rising to my throat.

I stubbornly swallowed it all down.

Yu Longting had already brought me back to our room and seated me on the bed.

He knelt on one knee, his fingertips caressing my trembling lips, "We'll find out, if you need to vomit blood, then do so, your husband won't be angry or blame you."

"Yu Longting...wuu..." My mental state was so fragile that it shattered at a touch, I threw myself into Yu Longting's arms, sobbing, "I don't want you to take revenge for me, I want to personally kill the one who set the gu, to flay them a thousand times over."

As I spoke, cool blood spilled from the corner of my mouth.

My whole being spun out of control, losing all sense of direction...

I vaguely felt Yu Longting lifting my body and laying me flat on the bed, "Okay, it's yours to do, I'm sorry, Wanwan, I failed to protect you."

Yu Longting...how could I blame you...

Clearly visible to me and hidden from the enemy, their pervasive infiltration and harm were impossible to fully defend against.

Light kisses landed on my lips, again and again, tirelessly.

The scent of Yu Longting enveloped my nose, and I drifted into a bewildered sleep, my body instinctively leaning towards that familiar, beloved scent.

This sleep was restless; I was acutely aware of the passage of time.

I could feel that I hadn't slept long, perhaps only an hour or two, when I was gently nudged awake, "Wanwan, it's time for your medicine, the sooner you take the Gu Removal medicine, the better."

"Mm, the medicine...is the medicine ready?" After waking up, I remained in a floating, unconscious state.

I felt my body being propped up against the headboard, the touch of cold lips against mine, as the bitter, earthy-tasting medicine was fed to me.

It immediately made me choke; my mouth and nose filled with bitterness, "It's so hard to swallow, Yu Longting..."

"I've tasted the medicine, could it still taste bad?" Yu Longting pinched my chin, giving me no chance to resist, and poured nearly half a bowl of the medicine in, "Say it's very tasty, Wanwan."

"Cough cough cough cough... You're too vain, thinking you're some kind of fairy man? Just because you've tasted the medicine, it's supposed to taste like nectar and ambrosia? I won't say it!" I coughed harshly, snapping to clarity far from my previous floating state.

Yu Longting's lips curved into a mischievous smile, "Oh? If you won't say it, then for the next ten days, you'll take medicine three times a day, and I'll feed it to you personally."

"No no no, don't! The way you feed is very tasty, really, I still prefer to drink it myself."

"Since it tastes good when I feed you, then I will always feed you."

Hehe, the longest route I've ever walked in my life is Yu Longting's trickery.

I suddenly let out a soft sigh, wrapping my arms around Yu Longting's waist, "Thank you, Yu Longting, you're really too good to me."

Yu Longting: "Thank you for what?"

"Knowing I'm in a gloomy mood, you purposely tease me to make me happy, to distract me," I buried my face in his chest and rubbed against it, "Don't worry, I won't be downcast forever. I need to conserve my energy to personally take down the person who killed Xiao Li's child."

For the next ten days, Xiao Li and I both took the strong medicine prepared by Bai Zanke.

Strong medicine was needed to remove Gu Poison.

Even with my physical condition, I struggled through day after day of vomiting and diarrhea.

I almost didn't make it through, hovering on the edge of collapse every day.

Mostly, I was either perched over the toilet bowl or bedridden.

"Go, take it to your Young Madam." Yu Longting placed Xiao Shenshen beside my pillow, whispering to Xiao Shenshen.

Chapter 575: Turning into a Sandwich Cookie

Poor Shenshen, I can't make clothes for him because of the Gu Poison.

He has been naked until now.

But Shenshen seems to have gotten used to it, clumsily climbing onto my body.

Blinking his eyes a few times, he handed me a white porcelain bottle, "Young Madam, take your medicine~"

"You're sure... you're giving this to me?" I hesitated and didn't take it; the porcelain bottle was open, emitting a faint ginseng fragrance.

Xiao Shenshen pursed his lips, his little expression looked as if he was about to cry, "The clothes... my clothes... turned into an elixir... I can't wear them anymore."

"Uh." I had a sulky expression, I seemed to have made the little cutie cry.

Xiao Shenshen stopped his tears and poured the elixir from the bottle into his palm, "Eat it, it can't turn back into clothes anyway."

"Okay." I opened my mouth and ate the elixir Xiao Shenshen had given me.

I wrapped my arm around him and hugged him close to me, "Little treasure, how are you so considerate."

"Young Madam... I'm sorry." Xiao Shenshen's little chubby hand touched my face, apologizing, "Shenshen was too hungry, that's why I ate your... elixir."

"It's alright, realizing your mistake and correcting it still makes you a good Shenshen." I smiled at Xiao Shenshen, suddenly feeling a chilling presence directly above my head.

A bone-chilling cold rushed toward us as if it was about to freeze Shenshen and me into blocks of ice.

Shenshen turned his head sensitively, his sticky rice-like little teeth chattering in fear, "The... Demon King."

"Pfft." I couldn't help but laugh because of Shenshen, as I waved at Yu Longting, "Yu Longting, come here."

"Hmm?" Yu Longting leaned down.

I leaned in and kissed his lips, "Xiao Shenshen is still young, don't be jealous of him, you're the only one in my heart."

"You really know how to sweet-talk. Just now you were calling him little treasure, you have never... called me that..." Yu Longting loomed over me, his eyes harboring a cold glint as if he was about to flay me and devour me whole, terrifyingly awful.

I shivered, "You... can't be that childish, right? You're such a big man, you want me to call you... that thing."

"I want to hear it." Yu Longting was incredibly stubborn.

I was at my wit's end, "Treasure..."

"Young master... you're squishing me!!" Xiao Shenshen was caught in the middle, turning into a sandwiched biscuit.

Yu Longting ignored him, continuing to coerce and entice, "Continue."

"Hehe, little treasure, are you satisfied now?" I gave up my dignity for this.

For Shenshen's sake, I'm all in!!

If the pressure continues, I'm going to flatten my Shenshen.

Just then, Bai Zhanhe's voice came from outside the door, "Wanwan, did you take the Ginseng Elixir? You've recovered well; your complexion looks good."

Yu Longting, you're terrible, you didn't close the door." My face instantly turned red with embarrassment, and through gritted teeth, I pushed Yu Longting away harshly, awkwardly addressing Bai Zhanhe, "Thanks to the medicine you prescribed, all the gu from my Dumpling has been cleared, how is Xiao Li doing? I haven't seen her for ten days."

"Her body is a bit weak, weaker than you." Bai Zhanhe came over and took my pulse, "Hmm, indeed, you've recovered very well, but even though the Gu Poison is gone, you still need to take good care of yourself. The medicine I gave you was too strong, and it hurt your body."

After taking the elixir, I felt warmth in my abdomen.

I felt my body was filled with Spiritual Power, and I was very energized.

I didn't feel at all like I was hurt, as she said. I guess I'd only feel the loss in my body if I used Spiritual Power to fight someone, "I want to see Xiao Li, Yu Longting, help me."

"Put on your coat first." Yu Longting draped a heavy coat over me and escorted me to Xiao Li's room.

There was also a thick medicinal scent in Xiao Li's room; she was sitting and playing with her phone.

Despite looking pale, her Vitality and Spirit were much stronger than when the poison first took hold.

"Xiao Li." I called out.

Chapter 576: The Pig I Raised Can Root Up Cabbages Now

As soon as she heard my voice, Xiao Li's sense of grievance surged up.

She had lost her phone and tears were falling down as she shouted, "Wanwan."

"I'm here, I'm right here," I hurried over to her quickly.

Xiao Li buried her face in my stomach, crying her heart out, "I've lost my baby."

"I'm sorry..." my eyes became sore, "It's all because..."

"What are you apologizing for? The one at fault is the person who placed the gu," Xiao Li rebuked me.

I immediately shut up and rubbed Xiao Li's recently dry hair, promising, "I will definitely catch the one who cast the gu, you won't suffer for nothing."

"Maybe Heaven thinks I'm not qualified enough to be a good mom, so it took the baby back," Xiao Li lamented with regret, her trembling fingers touching my belly.

Dumpling had already woken up, but it seemed to sense the subtly sad atmosphere in the room.

He held his breath, not daring to let out a sigh.

Fearing he would disturb his Auntie Xiao Li.

I certainly knew that these words were purely self-comforting and utterly nonsensical, yet I went along with her, "That... that might be possible... After all, you're a year younger than me."

"Xiao Li, the preserved fruit... I bought it back." Beichen came in with a bag wrapped in oil paper, pausing briefly in surprise.

He was about to salute when he was stopped by a look from Yu Longting.

When Xiao Li saw Beichen, she pouted and complained, "Wanwan, Beichen is bullying me."

"What? How could that be?" I didn't believe it at all, "He would give you his life without even frowning if you asked."

"You don't believe me?" Xiao Li huffed.

I was afraid that she would get too emotional and hurt herself, so I had to play along, "Believe... So, how did he bully you?"

"He won't let me go home, Wanwan, I want to go home," Xiao Li mumbled.

At first, I thought she wanted to go back to Spring Wind Town?

With her body so weak, yet wanting to run around.

It would be strange if Beichen agreed.

Then, I thought about it and realized, "Oh, you want to take Brother Chenn back home to meet the family."

"You really understand me; you are truly a good sister," Xiao Li said, her face lighting up with joy. She glanced at Beichen again, reverting to her sulky demeanor, her petulant look was quite adorable.

I burst out laughing and signaled Beichen with my eyes, "You better agree quickly."

"But her health..." Beichen's face was gloomily terrible.

See? Such a good man, worried sick about his wife's health.

I inwardly praised Beichen but still had to help press him, "After all she's done, if you don't agree, are you trying to kill Xiao Li?"

"Exactly, if you don't step down, are you trying to kill me?" Xiao Li stood with her hands on her hips, a defiant look on her face.

Beichen's icy expression softened momentarily, and he dropped the preserved fruit and hugged Xiao Li, "You're really silly."

"Oh, the pig you raised by hand is finally rooting up the cabbage?" Yu Longting exclaimed.

Although his sentiment as an old father was not wrong.

But staying here, wasn't I just being a third wheel?

And a particularly glaring one at that!

Being a die-hard fan of the Li-Chen CP, I pushed Yu Longting out and closed the big door, "Let's go outside and enjoy some sunshine."

The sunlight outside was really nice, it felt great on your skin.

The well had been completely filled in and was now just a useless dead well.

Several snakes sent out as sentries lay lazily by the well.

In the southwest, many flowers had bloomed even before the start of spring.

A few rape flowers were sparsely blooming in the yard. Standing there, I admired the flowers with Yu Longting while we casually discussed the investigation into the person who used Corpse Gu.

Yu Longting directly dispatched people from the sect to investigate, all of them top-level experts from the Snake Tribe.

Results would surely come quickly, and once there were results,

According to Yu Longting's own words, we'd just level the place.

"Wanwan, may I have a private word with you?" Bai Zhanhe, who had brought Xiao Li some herbal soup, came over to ask.

She then looked tremulously towards Yu Longting, fearing the tyrant might refuse.

Chapter 577: Ten Thousand Poison Hall

To put Bai Zhanhe at ease, I grabbed Yu Longting's hand and shook it, acting cute. "Um, Longting, can I go and chat with Sister Zhanhe?"

"Sure." Yu Longting was very generous this time.

Bai Zhanhe was delighted, "I was just about to go pick up some medicine from the pharmacy. Come with me, and we can chat along the way."

"Then I'm off with Sister Zhanhe!" Afraid that Yu Longting might change his mind, I grabbed Bai Zhanhe and ran like a thief.

Yu Longting called from behind me, "Wait a second."

Even though he hadn't moved at all, my feet felt rooted to the ground as if my acupoints had been struck, unable to take even half a step.

Anxiety filled my heart, fearing he might get angry and mind it.

Actually, I didn't understand.

Out of all the good friends I had, only Bai Zhanhe treated me as if guarding against a thief.

"What... what is it?" I turned my head mechanically.

Yu Longting took off his down jacket and draped it over me. "If you get tired along the way, let me know, I'll come to pick you up. And... pick up some more medicine."

Me: "Huh?"

Yu Longting carefully zipped up and tidied the collar, making sure there were no gaps for the wind to get through, "Aren't you planning to go back?"

Like a father worried sick over his precious daughter.

Me: "Oh, if we're going back, we need to prepare enough medicine to last until recovery."

Yu Longting: "Go ahead."

"Okay, then I'm off." I strutted out like a little Shiba Inu who had just been let off the leash, taking quick, excited steps along with Bai Zanhe.

The Spring Festival was coming soon, making the streets exceptionally lively.

There were extra stalls selling New Year items like Spring Festival scrolls and sugar-coated pancakes made from potatoes.

I couldn't resist and bought two.

I gave one to Bai Zanhe and held the other, nibbling on it.

Bai Zanhe asked softly, "Are you guys going back?"

"Yes, I have to leave you." I had been taking medicinal soups made by Bai Zanhe these days, and I felt truly reluctant to part with her.

Bai Zanhe masked a slight reluctance on her face and smiled, "In this world, no banquet lasts forever. People meet, naturally, they must part."

"That's true. After all, the earth is round; we'll meet again someday." I took the initiative and asked, "Is there something specific you wanted to discuss with me alone?"

"Yes, I recall you have a red Centipede Gu, right?" Bai Zanhe said expectantly.

I took out the Matchbox and showed the sleeping Xiao Honghong to Bai Zanhe. "Xiao Honghong was severely injured while saving me and has been unconscious since. Are you acquainted with Sister Tian Na? When the High Priest came to capture you, you mentioned her name, didn't you? This Centipede Gu was a gift from Sister Tian Na."

"I knew it! I must have recognized it correctly—it's Sister Tian Na's gu." Bai Zanhe gazed at the Centipede Gu and sighed softly, "She gave you her family's gu. You must be pretty close, right?"

"I met her in a small village. Our relationship, well, was like love at first sight." I mused.

Bai Zanhe seemed to fall into a distant memory,

"Actually, I moved to Barbarian Village later. I used to live in the remote Miao Village with Sister Tian Na when I was a child; we were fairly close. Sister Tian Na, how has she been?"

"She's doing quite well, already has a husband and a child. Sister Tian's Husband treats her really well." I thought that was all Bai Zanhe wanted to talk to me about privately.

I went to a Miao Doctor's pharmacy with Bai Zanhe, and we picked up lots of medicine that Xiao Li and I would need, carrying heaps of big and small packages.

As we approached the small courtyard, Bai Zhanhe stopped, her expression becoming solemn, "Wanwan, have you ever heard of Ten Thousand Poison Hall?"

"No, what is that?" I responded.

Bai Zhanhe's expression grew even more serious, "Here, anyone involved in Gu Raising knows about Ten Thousand Poison Hall; it's the Number One Evil Sect in Miao Border."

Chapter 578: One Set Each, All Accurate

"Why are you suddenly mentioning the Ten Thousand Poison Hall?" Knowing Bai Zhanhe's personality, she wasn't someone to digress without reason, so I speculated, "Could it be that the Ten Thousand Poison Hall is related to the Corpse Gu?"

The Corpse Gu was extremely difficult to cultivate, and it was also sinister and strange.

Very few people dealt with that thing; I even thought it was a lost art.

Hearing that it still existed in the Miao Border and the Number One Evil Sect, it seemed likely that this sect could cultivate such a vile and eerie thing.

When Bai Zhanhe heard the words "Ten Thousand Poison Hall," a clear flash of fear passed through her eyes. She looked around cautiously and lowered her voice, "When you mention... those three words, speak quieter."

From Bai Zhanhe's reaction, it seemed she was really afraid of the Ten Thousand Poison Hall.

She pulled me into a secluded corner where no one was around, fearful of being overheard and bringing trouble upon ourselves, and began speaking carefully, "Wanwan, I've held back these words in my heart for a long time. I didn't dare to speak before because I was too scared, but... you're about to leave, and if I don't tell you now, I'm afraid it'll be too late."

I knew that what Bai Zhanhe was about to say had to be important, so I listened attentively.

"The Corpse Gu is very difficult to cultivate, and even if it is cultivated, it requires over two hundred years. I've only heard that the current person in charge of the Ten Thousand Poison Hall has this gu."

Bai Zhanhe said softly, her delicate willow-shaped eyebrows furrowing, "Have you and Xiao Li made enemies with the Ten Thousand Poison Hall?"

"Made enemies with the Ten Thousand Poison Hall? I... this is the first time I'm hearing this name, let alone Xiao Li." I searched through my mind carefully, certain that I had never heard of the Ten Thousand Poison Hall before Bai Zhanhe mentioned it.

I was completely unfamiliar with those three words.

Bai Zhanhe fell into deeper thought, "That's strange, although the Ten Thousand Poison Hall has a notorious reputation, they reside deep in the mountains and are elusive. You and Xiao Li are new here; they wouldn't have a reason to harm you... Wait, Wanwan, you... can you speak with Gu Insects?"

"Yes." I nodded.

Bai Zhanhe exhaled in sudden realization, "I'm such an idiot; why didn't I think of this sooner! This means, the blood of the Yan family still flows in your veins, and that explains it."

"I am distantly related to the Yan family. Does the Ten Thousand Poison Hall have a feud with the Yan family?" I thought to myself that it wouldn't be so ridiculous. There should be quite a few surviving members of the Yan family.

Even if the Ten Thousand Poison Hall had a feud with the Yan family, they couldn't possibly trouble me, a distant relative who wasn't even acknowledged by the Yan family.

Bai Zhanhe's gaze grew heavy, and after taking a deep breath, she said, "What you said is correct, but it's too simplistic. The Ten Thousand Poison Hall and the Yan family are ancient enemies, sworn to destroy Tianying Village of the Yan family. But before the Ten Thousand Poison Hall destroys the Yan family... they will first target the Gu Speaker of the Yan family... because..."

She paused for a full ten seconds before continuing, "The Gu Speaker is the fated heir of the Yan family!"

"You... what did you say?!" I felt like I was struck by lightning, thinking I must have misheard.

"You don't... know that you are the heir of the Yan family?!"

Seeing my shock, Bai Zhanhe supported her forehead, "The Gu Speaker lineage is rare, appearing once every three generations. If not you, then who would be the heir? Haven't your family told you this?"

"Uh... My family seldom mentions these relatives from the Yan family; this is too abrupt... I need a moment to take this in." Although I was shocked by the idea of this inheritance, I instantly realized one thing deeply.

The Ten Thousand Poison Hall deployed the Corpse Gu to kill the heir.

To destroy the succession of Tianying Village?

Haha, for me... this was an outright disaster!! I didn't even know I was the heir of Tianying Village, and I was already being targeted...

"Anyway, you need to be careful, they will probably come after you again in the future."

Chapter 579: Aren't You Going to Save Him?

I nodded, "Don't worry about me; since you've already warned me in advance, I'll certainly be careful."

"Wanwan, I... I have a rather difficult request."

Bai Zhanhe's gaze flickered hesitantly, summoning a great deal of courage, "Ten Thousand Poison Hall is feared across the entire southwest; everyone is afraid of them. Today, when I mention them, you must absolutely not reveal that it was me who told you."

I had already seen that Bai Zhanhe's fear of Ten Thousand Poison Hall was deeply ingrained. It was not easy for her to overcome her fear and tell me. I promised, "I won't blab everywhere and put you in danger. What you told me today, I will keep to myself and not tell a second person."

After returning, I discussed it with Yu Longting.

We planned to drive away; Xiao Li was frail and needed Beichen's constant care.

Yu Longting took on the task of driving, while I sat in the passenger seat to accompany him.

As for Old Taoist Zhang and the two Taoists, Ah San and Ah Si,

They were from the Celestial Master Sect and would definitely return to their own sect.

After saying goodbye, we went our separate ways.

The journey was on and off, taking about three days.

The RV was very comfortable, and Yu Longting was also a good driver.

Xiao Li and I almost didn't suffer at all. Taking advantage of some free time, I even made two outfits for Xiao Shenshen with Mysterious Silk.

One was a cute gentleman's outfit in Western style.

The other was a one-piece robe, which also looked adorable.

If I hadn't brought so little material, I'd also have liked to make a tiger-head hat and tiger-head shoes for the little guy.

Just these two items made Xiao Shenshen incredibly happy; he gave me several kisses on the cheek and said, "Young Madam, you are the kindest person to me in this world, besides my master."

"Shenshen, I want to ask you something," I said.

Xiao Shenshen perked up his little head, "What is it?"

"That time the weasel kidnapped you, when I tried to hold you, why did you bite me?" I'm not holding a grudge, just found it strange.

Xiao Shenshen clutched my wrist, his little expression one of not wanting to be abandoned, "That... that was because, your father, hurt the young master... well..."

This statement made even Yu Longting, who was driving, glance sideways.

My heart felt a slight pang, hurting me deeply.

This matter is not just a hurdle in the hearts of those who care about Yu Longting, it's a hurdle I also can't overcome.

Although I have nurtured Yu Longting's true body and tried hard to make amends,

The damage has been done, and it's difficult to change his half-dead, half-alive state.

Perhaps, I might spend my entire life unable to restore Yu Longting to the state he was in before my father harmed him.

"Have you heard of... Ten Thousand Poison Hall?" Yu Longting, after checking a message on his phone, suddenly asked me.

I didn't know if it was because of the content in the message or if he had already known this clue and was deliberately interrupting to divert my attention from reminiscing.

I nodded, "It's notorious; who in the Miao Border doesn't know of the Number One Evil Sect?"

"Acting, if you had heard about it a long time ago, you wouldn't have been clueless about who was behind Xiao Li's miscarriage," Yu Longting gripped the steering wheel with one hand, punishingly squeezed my thigh hard, "unless Bai Zhanhe spoke to you just before she left, and you learned from her."

I didn't speak, after all, I had promised Bai Zhanhe I wouldn't tell anyone.

But I bitterly thought to myself, it turns out Yu Longting was deliberately testing me. If I had just answered that I knew about Ten Thousand Poison Hall, it would have proved that Bai Zhanhe had mentioned this matter to me before leaving.

He's too cunning. In front of him, I'm like someone who has run out of intelligence, no difference at all.

Caught by his accurate tricks every time.

Yu Longting glanced at me, his dark eyes holding an unspoken depth, "Knowing this early, why didn't you tell me sooner? We could have acted earlier to get even. My useless subordinates have only found out now. Don't you want to take revenge for Xiao Li?"

Chapter 580: Ten Years Isn't Too Late

"Shh, don't spout nonsense—I'm seriously beginning to suspect that you're trying to sow discord," I whispered, placing my index finger on my lips and glancing back at Xiao Li.

Fortunately, Xiao Li had drunk the herbal medicine we'd prepared earlier and fallen asleep.

Beichen sat by the bed, like a weathered statue.

"How would causing strife benefit me? I'm merely curious why you want to hide it," Yu Longting rested his hand on the steering wheel, glanced at Beichen through the rear-view mirror, "Beichen, do you know what to do?"

"I know. I won't stir up trouble in front of Xiao Li. I didn't hear anything," Beichen said gravely.

I breathed a little easier, lowering my voice, "Anyway, I will definitely seek my revenge, but as they say, 'Revenge is a dish best served cold.'"

"It seems the Missus is determined to avenge herself." Yu Longting, in good spirits for some reason, chuckled softly from his throat but didn't pursue the matter further.

It was as if he had grasped my entire train of thought, as though he saw right through me with just a glance.

Xiao Li's home was near Spring Wind Town in City Z.

Her parents were regular employees, living in housing provided by their employer.

The car arrived beneath an old unit block in the suburbs of City Z; Beichen lifted the sleeping Xiao Li from the car and headed straight upstairs.

Xiao Li had just miscarried and was extremely weak.

This was when she was most emotionally vulnerable and longing for home—a perfect time to recuperate at home.

Once her parents learned of Xiao Li's situation, their thoughts would surely be consumed with worry for their daughter. Yu Longting and I felt it wasn't right to disturb them and didn't accompany them upstairs.

"Are you sure you don't want your husband's help? Ten Thousand Poison Hall is a formidable faction, and dealing with them might be a bit tricky," Yu Longting said, driving out of the residential area, his hand roaming more vigorously on my thigh.

I pressed down on his wandering hand, holding it in my palm, "How could I not want it? The moment I encounter a difficulty, I'll be seeking your help first."

This deep-seated hatred, I must avenge with my own hands!

Otherwise, I couldn't atone for the pain Xiao Li's miscarriage, nor for the ordeal both she and I endured treating the Gu Poison these past days.

If I truly am unable to handle it, then I'll use Yu Longting, this indestructible Green Dragon Crescent Blade, at just the right moment.

On the road, I rested for a while.

By the time we reached Spring Wind Town, I had just woken up.

Yu Longting caught a pure white Jade Tablet that flew in through the window, which was quite a piece of advanced technology.

After it illuminated, it automatically emitted a voice, "Bro~have you found your sister-in-law yet? I'm nearly crumbling here, come save me..."

Suddenly, the sorry pleadings of Yu Rongling cut off abruptly.

"Trouble," Yu Longting frowned, about to stuff the Jade Tablet into his sleeve.

I swiftly stopped him, "Xiao Yuer's message wasn't even finished yet. Why did you cut it off? He must have sent the Jade Tablet because there's no cell signal in the Serpent Domain."

If the situation wasn't urgent, Yu Rongling wouldn't have been forced to send a Jade Tablet.

Yu Longting, as a brother, was actually cutting off the distress message out of annoyance...

What a tough older brother~

"With his strength, he should be able to hold on a bit longer, no need to rush," Yu Longting said as he noticed my worried expression for Yu Rongling and handed me the Jade Tablet; his finger tapping it and a white light appeared.

From the Jade Tablet came Xiao Yuer's desperate cries, "Help! The Snake Spirits in the Serpent Domain are too fierce, I really can't hold on much longer, my dear brother, after you find your sister-in-law, could you please care a little about your dear brother? I'm badly injured and almost done for...and with the New Year around the corner, do you really want me to spend it with a bunch of vicious Snake Spirits..."

"Xiao Yuer seems to be in a really bad spot," I had just finished speaking when the car stopped in front of a restaurant.