

## **A Snake 601**

Chapter 601 Ah, I really want to be tricked

"You, madam, sure talk big."

"If you had an order from Protector Zi Shan, we wouldn't block your way."

Although their tone was teasing, there was absolutely no disrespect.

I turned and walked down the long flight of stairs.

The two waiting below came up to meet me.

Yang Xi took the lead, asking with concern, "What did they say? Wouldn't let you in?"

"They said I need an order from Protector Zi Shan."

As I walked and talked, my mind was tangled with thoughts, and I felt somewhat uneasy.

I'd rather trick myself than bear the heart to fool my own people.

Without meaning to, Yang Xi's expression revealed a sigh of relief and he said in a low voice, "The Five Passages Temple never lets outsiders in; everyone can only worship from outside, which is why the temple fair is so lively. If you can't enter, there's nothing to be done."

Chen Ahmao waved his hand, "I think Sister Yuan definitely has a way. You can doubt Kong Ming's ingenious plans, but you can't doubt Sister Yuan's wisdom and strategy."

"Uh..."

A twinge of guilt swelled in my heart; this kid, why has he suddenly developed such admiration for me, "Ahmao, why... do you want to take me as your master?"

If he knew the thought of cheating him ever crossed my mind, would he turn his back on me on the spot?

"Do you need to ask? Of course, it's because you're amazing and formidable!"

Chen Ahmao blurted out without a second thought, his gaze on me, then his old face turned red, "Of course, there's another reason..."

Seeing his hesitant manner, I thought this youngster might have a crush on me.

But to my surprise, he suddenly let out a sigh and lamented, "I don't want to be a waste anymore, who the hell wants to be a waste, called a good-for-nothing... street loafer."

"So, you actually want to learn skills to earn people's respect?" I asked. Seeing Chen Ahmao nod like pounding garlic, I laughed, "Then go take the college entrance exam. If you get into a university, many people will be in for a shock. Not afraid of thugs who can fight, but afraid of thugs who are educated."

"Tch, what's the use of being a bookish pedant like a stinky old scholar." Chen Ahmao clicked his tongue, and then, chuckling, "No offense to you, Sister Yuan, but I want to be a hero with real skills. Martial arts and fighting don't count, what kind of skill is it to be rough and tumble? I want to be like Sister Yuan, to use Spells."

This ambition truly is more forward-looking than anyone else's.

I was actually swayed by his words, brainwashed into thinking he might be a good prospect, "What if... I decide to trick you? Would you still admire me then? I'm not as good as you think!"

"Trick me? No, how could you possibly trick me, Sister Yuan? Even if you did, it would be for my own good." Chen Ahmao looked at me with complete trust.

I felt utterly guilty and sighed internally, casting aside the thought of cheating him.

Yang Xi glanced at our direction and asked, "Where are we heading now?"

"Back. I'll think of a way slowly." I had no immediate solution and could only ponder slowly. Glancing at my watch, I added, "Ahmao, it's about time. You go wait at the village entrance. Once the temple fair's over, head straight home."

"I... I won't leave!!"

Chen Ahmao suddenly became stubborn, "Sister Yuan, you just asked me that because you must have a use for me. You're afraid of tricking me."

This kid... really is clever...

At least much cleverer than Yu Er, astute enough to learn the Mysterious Art.

Wait, what am I even thinking?

I haven't even mastered it myself, yet thinking of taking a disciple is like aiming for the sky.

"Don't get carried away with your thoughts, I am not." I'm not good at lying, and even though I don't know what my expression was, by looking into Chen Ahmao's eyes, I could tell he didn't believe a word I said.

And so, he stubbornly followed me back to Master Yang's house. All the while, he begged me like Monk Tang reciting scriptures, "Sister Yuan, trick me, please, just trick me! If anything goes wrong, it's on me, boo hoo hoo... trick me... okay? I really... don't want to keep living in muddleheadedness, ah ah ah, I want to be tricked, give me a chance..."

Chapter 602: Turning into a kitten in a second

"You, child, did you damage your brain riding a motorcycle or something?"

I was almost driven mad with annoyance.

Yang Xi was also frustrated with Chen Ahmao, "Go back to where you came from and stop pestering us."

Based on Chen Ahmao's usual temperament, he could have beaten Yang Xi into the ICU.

At that moment, Chen Ahmao just glanced at Yang Xi, then continued to plead with me, "Actually, Sister Yuan is praising me for being smart, right? Set me up, give me a chance to prove myself~"

"Fine, I'll set you up!! Happy now? Stop your endless nagging."

Though I sounded impatient, deep down there was a sense of warmth.

Don't judge Chen Ahmao by his careless demeanor, he even flirted with me once.

But deep in his heart, he was incredibly earnest, a man with the heart of a child.

Chen Ahmao smartly positioned himself in front of me and prostrated grandly, "Honored master above, please accept your disciple's bow."

Thump, thump, thump—he knocked his forehead on the ground three times in succession.

"I... since when have I..." agreed to take you as my disciple.

Seeing his bright, eager eyes as he lifted his head, my heart unexpectedly softened, and I couldn't bring myself to say the rest.

Upon arriving at the Yang Family's place, Eldest Sister Yang was accompanying Master Yang.

Seeing the three of us return, her eyes immediately misted over, "Yuanyuan's back, how did it go?"

"Pretty good, Master Yang... is still doing okay?" I looked at Master Yang sitting in the chair with a listless spirit and asked.

Eldest Sister Yang's face showed her worry, "He's alright, not uncomfortable anywhere, just a bit shocked. He's quite troubled by the Spider Mark on his face, what exactly is that thing?"

"It's a curse, called the Spider Spirit Curse." I sat down and casually chatted with Eldest Sister Yang for a bit, "Unless the curse is lifted, it will stay marked on the face, and it's also why Master Yang can't eat."

Eldest Sister Yang was at a loss, "Yuanyuan, you only performed the Gu Removal for your Master Yang but didn't lift the curse, you... can't lift curses, can you?"

"Yes, although I can't, my husband has some understanding of curses." I reassured Eldest Sister Yang to be at ease, "Don't worry, my husband should be able to finish his work and return within two days for the New Year celebration."

Eldest Sister Yang nodded, "Then... thank you both for your concerns."

Though Yu Longting and I hadn't registered our marriage yet, we already had a child.

Being pregnant before marriage doesn't sound good, and explaining is troublesome.

So, I simply referred to Yu Longting as my husband.

After chatting with Eldest Sister Yang, I asked Chen Ahmao to fetch a hoe and accompany me down to the cellar.

Yang Xi stayed up top to keep watch.

The cellar was chilly and damp, and so dark you couldn't see your hand in front of your face.

We brought down a powerful flashlight, typically allowing for ten meters of visibility.

In this place, however, it was about five meters or so.

"Hiss hiss~"

Suddenly, we heard several hissing sounds.

Many cellars in the south are inhabited by pythons, but Master Yang never encountered them when he went down.

Because he was the homeowner, the resident pythons wouldn't dare disturb him.

However, for Chen Ahmao and me, being outsiders, the pythons sensed unfamiliar smells and naturally followed the scent to have a little snack.

"Sister Yuan... Master... there are snakes, large... large Burmese pythons, a snake species from northern Myanmar... we're doomed." Chen Ahmao, seeing the huge Burmese python swiftly approaching in the flashlight beam, was scared out of his wits.

"You just said you wanted me to set you up, and now you're scared stiff over this little thing. Are you up for it or not?" I pulled Chen Ahmao behind me and said without a care, "What's so scary about a python? Watch me, I'll make it turn into a little kitten in one second."

Chapter 603: The Python is so Cute, Why Beat It

"Master... are you going to subdue it?" Chen Ahmao gazed at me with starry eyes.

I shook my head, "The python is so cute, why would I hit it?"

"Cute???"

Chen Ahmao was utterly bewildered.

I walked over, about to reveal the Snake Scales of Yu Longting.

"Lady... Lady of the Snake Lord?" the python uttered in human speech.

I was taken aback, "(⊙o⊙)..."

It could recognize me??

"I spend my days in the cellar and haven't seen you, and my status is very low, just a transformed python."

The python was extremely respectful, pressing its head to the ground, "However, the Snake Lord has marked you."

I nodded, pointing at Chen Ahmao, and told the python that was my friend.

The python conveyed that my friend was its friend too.

So, Chen Ahmao, while carrying the hoe, digging up the corpse,

This Mr. Python lay coiled and quietly rested on the side.

Chen Ahmao muttered under his breath as he dug, "MMP, a giant python thicker than a bath tub, really turned into a little kitten... Master... you really did as you said... Ah..."

Master Yang was cautious in his work. Chen Ahmao had been digging for ten minutes and was sweating profusely before he unearthed Protector Zi Shan's body.

"Why is this body frozen in ice?"

Upon seeing the frost on the body, Chen Ahmao curiously uttered.

Just as he was about to move it with his hands, I gave him a pair of gloves, "Although it's not very helpful, it's better than direct contact."

"Is there poison on his body?" Chen Ahmao asked while putting on the gloves.

Then he went to move it, and immediately understood why he needed the gloves, "Damn it, this guy... did he smear himself with liquid nitrogen? His body temperature is definitely below zero."

"Him? He fought me in Gu Fighting and lost,"

I cradled my face, speaking indifferently, "He got frozen by the Ice Silkworm Gu."

"Cough cough cough cough... Master, you... you..." Chen Ahmao couldn't imagine I could be so ferocious, and he started coughing in shock, "Awesome, really awesome, he is... that what's-his-name, Protector Zi Shan."

"Right, have you noticed..."

I paused, then continued, "although you're not good-looking, your mouth looks especially like his."

"Master, you're right, our mouths are exactly the same,"

Chen Ahmao promptly walked the path of self-roasting, "Do you think, if I wear his clothes, how many people outside would realize I'm an imposter?"

"Otherwise, why would I ask you to dig up the body." I scratched my nose, feeling slightly guilty.

But not as conflicted as before, since the guy himself was quick-witted and thought of how to trap himself.

So my guilt didn't weigh as heavily.

Without another word, Chen Ahmao stripped off the purple clothes from Protector Zi Shan and draped the cape over himself, "How about that, do I look like him?"

The hood of the cloak was designed very low, covering even the nose, leaving only the mouth visible.

"Your lips are not white enough," I said truthfully.

Chen Ahmao didn't care, he took all the personal items from the body and wore them without any scruples, "That's easy to fix, a bit of wall plaster will ensure they're as white as snow."

"Heh~" I was amused by his comment, and my heavy heart dissipated, then I got serious again, "Chen Ahmao, if you can pull this off unscathed, without a scratch, only then can I officially take you as my disciple. Calling yourself a disciple is just bluster and doesn't count."

"Oh." Chen Ahmao said sheepishly.

After coming out of the cellar, Chen Ahmao smeared some wall plaster on his lips, and indeed...

He looked exactly like that handsome Protector Zi Shan, flawless.

Master Yang, Eldest Sister Yang, Yang Xi, and those two little sisters.

When they saw him, they all were shocked stiff.

They thought it was a resurrected corpse.

This guy immediately took off the hood, showing a mouthful of white teeth, "It's me, you know nothing about science, how can a dead person come back to life! Really now."

Chapter 604: If the store has no books, smash it.

"You..." Master Yang was suddenly choked up and fell back onto a chair behind him, "It's actually you, Chen Ahmao!"

Eldest Sister Yang's face still bore traces of panic, "Oh my god, you can scare someone to death with that."

The twin girls, having narrowly escaped catastrophe, clung to each other and burst out crying with a loud "waah".

Chen Ahmao could be too lazy to deal with the former, but when he saw the two delicate little girls crying their hearts out, he was in a fluster.

He rummaged through his clothes and finally found two crumpled tissues.

"Master, I don't know how to comfort children. Can you help wipe their tears?" Chen Ahmao asked me in an embarrassed tone.

Look at that, other people's apprentices are there to honor their masters.

But Chen Ahmao, he's even giving orders to his master.

I took the tissues he offered, but set them aside, and used two clean handkerchiefs to wipe the girls' faces instead.

With a gentle voice full of comfort, I gave each of them a pink hair tie and gradually they stopped crying.

The girls' eyes, washed over by their tears, were like plump, black grapes.

Holding the hair ties I gave them, they couldn't have been happier.

The Su Family's ancestors only used Yin Yang Embroidery for clothes, following the traditional rules passed down.

When it came to my turn, I broke with tradition and improved upon it, making handkerchiefs and sachets, and recently I came up with the idea of making some pretty, delicate hair ties, incorporating elements of protective talismans into their braided design.

Leaving the Yang Family, on the way to the Five Passages God Temple.

Chen Ahmao wouldn't stop sucking up, "Master, not only can you calm pythons, but you can also soothe children. Is there anything you can't do? If the bookstore ever runs out of books written by you, I will help you smash them."

"You're exaggerating too much. Can you stop acting already?" I looked at this guy wrapped in a cloak exuding an aura of mystery, yet talking and acting like a fool— the incongruity was so strong I had an urge to kick him, "The Protector Zi Shan you're supposed to play is supposed to be a dark, cold, and aloof person, not this ridiculous."

"Dark? Cold and aloof?"

Chen Ahmao repeated the two terms, with a slight curl of his thin lips.

Underneath that deep hood, his large pale mouth smiled creepily, "Is it something like this?"

"Well... you're quite talented," I sincerely admired, as a bead of cold sweat broke out on my forehead.

The moment his thin lips curved, a chill wind blew down the back of my collar, and it felt as though the perverted Protector Zi Shan had come back to life.

Even Yang Xi, who was travelling with us, froze, staring blankly at Chen Ahmao.

Then Yang Xi pursed his lips and took out his cell phone from his pocket.

Playing dead, I casually said to Yang Xi, "Ah Xi, my phone's out of battery. Can I borrow yours to send a text to my man?"

"To send a text with my phone...?" Yang Xi's fingers had just unlocked the screen and he looked at me in surprise.

I said to Yang Xi, "There might be danger inside the Five Passages God Temple, I need to let him know in advance."

"Okay," Yang Xi's brow tightened, and he handed me his phone.

After all, just a nineteen-year-old boy, his face couldn't hide anything.

He might have taken out his phone just to tip someone off.

Having caught my gaze, he no longer had the guts to continue in front of me.

He might have strayed off path, but didn't have the psychological strength to deal with sudden situations.

I pretended to send a text to Yu Longting while I turned off the phone's signal, "All done, thank you."

"No need to thank me," Yang Xi took back his phone with a stern face, but his eyes dodged mine.

A few moments later, he sneakily unlocked the screen, his fingers quickly tapped a few times, and then with a guilty conscience, he swiftly pocketed the phone.

With such a shaky composure, still thinking of tipping someone off?

I became even more certain that there was something off about Yang Xi; he must be in collusion with someone inside the Five Passages God Temple.

And it's likely that Master Yang and Eldest Sister Yang were being kept in the dark, including the real Protector Zi Shan.

Otherwise, Protector Zi Shan wouldn't have risked the lives of the entire Yang Family just to lure me into the situation.

Upon reaching the entrance to the Five Passages God Temple, the two black-clothed guards caught sight of the cloak-clad Protector Zi Shan and, to my surprise, knelt on one knee with respect, "

Chapter 605: The Great Hall of the Five Passages God

"Greetings to Protector Zi Shan. You... you personally came to the Divine Temple?"

Chen Ahmao and Protector Zi Shan were about the same height and build, looking down at the two Gate Guards from a higher position, "Are you teaching me how to do my job?"

"No, no, no, we wouldn't dare," the two guards replied, silent as cicadas in winter.

Chen Ahmao's lips slowly curved into a wicked and frightening smile, "The god is calling out to me, and also to this woman by my side."

Big brother, you've been playing too many online games, haven't you?

And you're playing Western ones at that, Eastern deities don't quite act like this, calling out...

I muttered to myself, ready to be exposed.

Yet the guards dared not question and completely trembled as they prostrated on the ground, "So it is the young mistress's decree, please come in quickly!! Both of you, please come in."

Chen Ahmao stepped over the high threshold with ease.

Resulting from pretending to be arrogant, he had his chin lifted too high.

He didn't watch his step and actually trod on his own cloak, embarrassingly stumbling.

I stepped over the threshold at the same time, just in time to catch this idiot, preventing him from falling.

Ahmao, be a bit more steady!! Ah!!

Luckily, the two guards were too frightened and didn't dare lift their heads, so they didn't see their Great Protector Zi Shan almost face-plant.

But when Yang Xi tried to enter, the two guards suddenly stood up and drew their swords to block him.

I didn't mind Yang Xi and continued to walk forward.

The fierce and malevolent statues in the Five Passages Temple had all been moved out.

It was still filled with menacing yin energy, with colored Soul Banners hanging from the domed ceiling in the dim light.

In ancient times, there was North Fox Immortal, South Five Communications.

This meant that in the north, the spirits that often caused trouble were Fox Immortals, while in the south it was the Five Passages God.

"Master, why is it so full of yin energy in here?" Chen Ahmao followed me into the deep and somber heart of the temple, lowering his voice to ask, "And there are cold breezes moving around, this... could there be... ghosts in here??"

"Ghosts?" I looked at Chen Ahmao, a grown man shivering all over in an empty hall, his feet practically tiptoeing as he moved, and felt helpless, "Why would you think that?"

"In horror movies, don't female ghosts always climb onto handsome men's backs and breathe in their ears?" Chen Ahmao lifted the brim of his hat, looking around nervously, "I just feel chilly all over."

I gave him a reassurance pill, "Rest assured, your looks can ward off evil, no female ghost will look for you."

"Then I'm relieved," Chen Mao patted his chest like an amusing treasure.

Suddenly realizing, I thought this child might be pretending to be foolish to ease my mood, "Do you not feel that the cold wind seems to rove around below the waist level? The Soul Banners are the most easily agitated, yet they're so still."

"Ahhh ahhh ahhh..." Chen Ahmao jumped in place, screaming terribly with a pallid face, "Could it be that invisible female ghosts are crawling around on the floor? Might a hand suddenly reach out from underneath?"

I was wrong, Chen Ahmao was just genuinely afraid of ghosts and had no intention of pretending to be mad or stupid.

With such a suspicious and faint-hearted temperament, he actually wants to study Mysterious Art?

Why not just aim for the sky?

"It means there's something under the ground, but not necessarily a ghost." I found a place where the cold breeze gathered, slowly crouched down, and tapped on the floor tiles with my knuckles, "There should be a space beneath the temple; we need to find the mechanism."

Damn, inside the tiles seemed to be filled with coir.

It can absorb yin energy and moisture, making the tiles exceptionally solid as well.

Even though the cold breeze gathered on this tile, the sensation when knocking on it was quite ordinary.

Even using my Spiritual Eye with all my might, I couldn't penetrate these dark and ghastly blue-black tiles.

"In novels and TV shows, mechanisms typically involve candlesticks. Try turning a candlestick," I suggested.

Chen Ahmao found a bronze crane candlestick and gave it a twist. With a click, the sound of a mechanism slowly opening was actually heard...

Chapter 606: Suspicious Tomb

Next to the candlestick bronze statue, an entrance leading underground opened up.

Chen Ahmao was overjoyed and leaned over, "Does this count as a blind cat running into a dead rat?"

"It does," I replied noncommittally, inwardly astounded.

Chen Ahmao: "Master, let's go down."

"Not so fast, this entrance might not be real," I cautioned Chen Ahmao.

Chen Ahmao, not understanding, asked, "What do you mean... might not be real?"

Then, the sound of footsteps approached.

Tap tap tap.

The person coming took cautious steps, each one held back.

The stride was intermittent, yet the pace was fast.

It seemed to be someone with dark and careful thoughts, yet not very courageous.

I felt a pang of fear, wondering if someone was hiding in the hall and even my Spiritual Eye had not detected them?

Chen Ahmao and I had been completely unrestrained earlier, saying whatever came to mind.

If we were discovered now, a confrontation would surely ensue.

Chen Ahmao doesn't know any Mysterious Art yet; it wouldn't be good if he got hurt by mistake.

Just as I was about to have Chen Ahmao hide behind me, he blurted out, "How did you get in here, kid?"

"I told the people at the door I'm a friend of Protector Zi Shan, and they let me in," the newcomer said, dressed in a loose-fitting long coat with a simple white shirt underneath and wearing sneakers.

The outfit was brimming with youthful vigor, and he himself was a young man.

It was Yang Xi.

With a tone of derision, Chen Ahmao lifted the brim of his cap to inspect Yang Xi, "Those two guards are so vigilant. I didn't mention my relationship with you, and just on your word alone they let you in? You must be joking."

"I grew up in this village, familiar enough with them. It's not strange to gain some trust," Yang Xi's face turned pale, and he bit his lips.

Chen Ahmao was initially disinclined to engage with Yang Xi, but now he was filled with suspicion, "If you had that kind of clout, why would I need to dress in dead folks' clothes like this? When they stopped us from entering, where were you to say anything? Unless..."

Chen Ahmao's words were indelicate but not without reason.

I shared his suspicion; there had to be an extraordinary reason for the guards to let Yang Xi in,

"Unless, Yang Xi can produce something of the same level as the token of the Great Protector Zi Shan."

"Sister Yuanyuan... you suspect me??" Yang Xi showed a look of great surprise mixed with hurt, "My... my entire family nearly died under the Spider Gu!!"

"Who knows if you're pretending, using a trick to deceive my master into falling for it," Chen Ahmao replied with a sneer.

Just as Chen Ahmao had said, it could be a ploy.

But no matter what, I couldn't bring myself to believe that Master Yang's family truly had any ill intentions towards me.

I glanced at my watch; the temple fair was almost over.

With limited time left for action, I spoke pacifyingly, "The character of Master Yang's family can still be trusted. Ah Xi, sorry for being overly suspicious; my mind is always on edge during unusual times."

"No problem," Yang Xi replied gravely.

Chen Ahmao's expression clearly showed dissatisfaction, and he moved his lips as if to speak.

But then, with a quick shift of his eyes, he swallowed his words and kept silent.

I said to both Chen Ahmao and Yang Xi, "Have you ever heard of the concept of a 'suspected tomb'?"

"After burying the ancient nobility, to confuse grave robbers, they made fake tombs," replied Yang Xi, clearly one of those top students in school with a scholarly and complete answer.

Understanding dawned on Chen Ahmao, "Oh~ So this hall has several entrances, huh? The one I opened just now was fake? Like a 'suspected tomb'?"

Chapter 607: Giant Spider

"Hmm, everyone, look for more mechanisms," Beichen commanded.

I walked over to an Azure Dragon Candlestick and turned it.

After two rotations, an entrance finally opened beside it.

The main hall of the Five Passages God Temple was terribly tricky; my Spiritual Eye was almost useless here.

Actually, I didn't know if there were multiple entrances using a Blinding Method, but I was wary that the cunning Ten Thousand Poison Hall might employ such trickery.

Otherwise, how could the entrance leading to the underground chamber be so easily opened?

Ahmao rolled up his sleeves and got to work, "Alright, Master."

"Okay, Sister Yuan," Yang Xi obediently followed suit.

Before long, eight entrances had been opened throughout the great hall.

Yang Xi asked, "How can we be sure which one is the real entrance?"

"Yeah, Master, these entrances seem very similar to the Five Elements and Eight Trigrams."

Ahmao was visibly excited, "Could it be that you, Master, could just calculate and know which it is?"

I pulled out my phone and turned on the night photography mode.

I snapped a series of shots of the statue and the entrances and sent them to Beichen, "I'm afraid I'm going to disappoint you—I don't understand the Five Elements and Eight Trigrams."

"You're joking, Master, you're the famous Master Chen," Ahmao blindly trusted me.

I showed my phone to Ahmao, shattering his confidence in me, "Sorry, it's just a reputation! I rely on others to figure it out."

As soon as I finished speaking, Beichen replied on WeChat,

"The correct entrance is Ergong Kun, Azure Dragon Candlestick."

Ahmao was stunned, "That was so fast, took less than ten seconds including the time to pick up the phone and open WeChat! Is he even human??"

"He's a professional at deciphering these Eight Trigrams formations, that's Beichen from the shop, you could take him as your master," I suggested.

"No no no, Master, you are my only one! I won't betray you!" Ahmao asserted.

"..."

Having confirmed the direction, I beckoned the two to follow me down the entrance beside the Azure Dragon Candlestick.

Just as we stepped down the ominously dark staircase, Beichen sent another tip, "Azure Dragon subdues evil; what it suppresses here is probably no ordinary demon."

At that moment, a strange feeling came over me.

Underneath the grand hall, the true stronghold of a demonic faction like Ten Thousand Poison Hall was set beneath the auspicious Azure Dragon.

The beam of the flashlight shone ahead.

The seemingly endless staircase urged us relentlessly downward.

I even began to wonder if we were experiencing a ghostly phenomenon when suddenly a gigantic face spider appeared at our feet.

The face spider, with a radius of at least five meters, was situated in the center of the stone chamber below.

Its surroundings were filled with spider eggs and white webs.

"Hiss~" Ahmao gasped in horror, covering his lips immediately.

Startled, Yang Xi slipped and fell down the stone steps, screaming "Ah!"

The face spider moved with lightning speed, positioning its gaping maw right where Yang Xi fell, its circular, serrated mouthparts ready.

The breath it exhaled was a deep green and foul-smelling.

Reacting quickly, I grabbed Yang Xi by the wrist and pulled him back to safety, "Be careful."

"I...I..." Yang Xi shook, collapsing onto the ground.

A smell of urine wafted by; Yang Xi had wet his pants in fear.

I was at a loss for words.

If Yang Xi had fallen, he would have been crushed in an instant and devoured.

Even if I were to kill the spider afterward, I couldn't bring him back to life. His reaction wasn't surprising, really.

Ahmao yelled in panic, "Master, the spider is coming up!"

The scent of urine attracted the spider, which crawled towards us while spitting webs...

Chapter 608 Why Didn't You Wake Me Up for the Meal?

"Fire God, come forth!" I pulled out the hairpin and activated the fire charm.

The fire phoenix, formed from the fire charm, easily burned the spider silk into ash, acting as if it were alive.

After burning the spider silk, it did not extinguish.

Instead, it intelligently circled around the three of us, ready to defend against attacks from the spider silk at any moment.

But the deadliest thing wasn't the spider silk.

The ten-meter-wide giant spider caused the ground to shake as it ran, and the green breath it sprayed from its mouth was corrosive, dissolving a chunk off the bottom of the stone steps.

The entire staircase trembled on the verge of collapse, suddenly pushed to the edge of tumbling down.

"You two, run up quickly, don't look back," I bellowed in a low voice.

Yang Xi steadied himself, holding onto the remaining fragments of the staircase.

Slipping several times before climbing up, he asked, "What about you?"

"I can manage on my own. Can you two burdens handle the spider?" I countered, somewhat feigning toughness.

It was only at this moment that I knew how terrifying the real strength of Ten Thousand Poison Hall was.

They could get the entire population to cultivate Spider Gu, with the Mother Gu as big as Godzilla!

Even with the Ice Silkworm in my possession, I was afraid I couldn't handle this creature.

The current priority was to get Yang Xi and Chen Ahmao to run for their lives as fast as they could.

I stayed behind to buy some time and find an opportunity to escape.

But suddenly, I felt lighter as I was lifted sideways into someone's arms, "I'm sorry, Master, this is impolite."

"You..." I was completely stunned.

This kid was actually risking danger to carry me and run together.

"My robe is thick, there's no skin contact; it's not considered inappropriate," he said, sweating profusely as he ran and still explaining to me.

The stretch of stairs we were standing on a moment ago had now been corroded by the poison fog to the point of turning to dust.

I touched my forehead, "It's not about propriety. I'm too heavy, you'll lose strength as you run."

"Before I dropped out of school, I was the weightlifting specialist in the athletics team, lifting dumbbells every day. You're so light, it's nothing to me," he said, drenched in sweat and still insisting it was nothing.

If it weren't for the relentless pursuers behind us, pumping adrenaline through our veins.

I reckon Chen Ahmao would have run out of stamina long ago, "If you can't handle it anymore, put me down; I can run."

The sound of the continuously collapsing staircase echoed in my ears. Just what did Yang Xi's urine do to provoke the venomous spider?

Like a lunatic, it chased after us relentlessly from the bottom floor.

Chen Ahmao truly showed his bravery at the critical moment. Never having practiced Mysterious Art or seen such a frightful scene.

Yet, he gathered his strength and carried me back to the Temple.

I hadn't even sweated a drop.

Chen Ahmao, on the other hand, gasped for breath as he gently set me down.

He collapsed to the floor like a mudslide, muscles trembling from overexertion.

"Sit tight." My first response was to settle Chen Ahmao into a safe corner.

From behind, there came a rumbling beneath the ground.

Turning around, I saw an immensely large human-faced spider.

It charged into the great hall, breaking through the ground's bricks and stones with its back.

A chill went through my heart as I furrowed my brows.

Once this creature went on a rampage,

It would first devour us before escaping the hall, and then it would go on to massacre the village.

I not only couldn't run,

I absolutely had to stop it!!

Furthermore, if I could kill it,

All the smaller gu that had been spawned in the village would die as well.

The affair of the Heavenly Spider Cultivation could finally be brought to a close, never to pose a threat again.

This battle was unavoidable.

However, facing such a colossus, my only fighting experience was from the last time I lost control during the bout with the senior Zhang Zidao.

Even though I had many talisman papers and the Demon-breaking Hairpin's reinforcement,

I only felt seventy percent confident.

I ran to a far corner and first threw an Evil-Breaking Talisman towards the giant spider as a test.

The spider, having used Evil Arts to cultivate its progeny, was covered in evil energy. A single piece of talisman paper struck it, blowing a black hole in it!

Good, it was effective!

"Help... Master, why is it coming after me?" Amid Chen Ahmao's unfortunate cries, the giant spider completely ignored my attack and leaped towards him.

If that leap landed, death was certain in the Underworld!

Chapter 609: Ice and Snow Land

I widened my eyes, initially not understanding the behavior of the giant spider.

But in a critical moment, if I hadn't come up with a plan instantly, Chen Ahmao would have been doomed, "Quick, take off your clothes and throw them to me."

It was clearly Yang Xi who wet his pants, which attracted the Spider Mother Gu.

Yet, the spider went after Chen Ahmao, which was very abnormal.

So there must have been a special reason that attracted the giant spider and even caused its frenzied state!

"Okay." Chen Ahmao hurriedly retreated as the spider's two sharp and terrifying legs landed less than half an inch away from him, deeply embedded into the floor tiles.

The long hairs on the spider's legs closely brushed against the sneaker tips of his flashy AJ shoes!

What luck, he was almost impaled!

Compared to the giant spider, Chen Ahmao looked even smaller than an ant.

In the huge shadow, while the spider was pulling its legs out of the bricks and about to attack again, Chen Ahmao stripped off all his clothes.

All towards... cough cough cough... Yang Xi... threw them over.

As you can imagine, just as the giant spider with two sharp legs pulled out, it screamed and charged towards Yang Xi, "It's you, you... killed my master..."

"Chen Ahmao! You bastard!!" Yang Xi collapsed, holding his head and scurrying to dodge.

Chen Ahmao didn't pay any heed, bare-chested, he moved over to my side, "Master, don't you know the Insect Language? What's that giant spider muttering?"

"That spider is Protector Zi Shan's Life-bound Gu, after the death of Protector Zi Shan, the giant spider was severely injured and became enraged," I sighed, "Now, anyone wearing Protector Zi Shan's clothes, to the Spider Mother Gu, seems like... the murderer."

"No wonder." Chen Ahmao remarked.

While talking to Chen Ahmao, I had already quickly organized the talisman that I had designed, very sure that it could defeat the giant spider, with a tight string in my heart.

There was only one chance, if I couldn't kill it, there wouldn't be enough talisman papers left, and all three of us would meet our creator here, "Monster Catcher Heavenly Marshal, Po Qi used to dash..."

I had just recited the suicidal battle incantation.

My sleeve suddenly felt a chill, a ball of extreme cold mist shot out like a tennis ball towards the direction of the spider, "Hey, lady, with such delicious snacks, why didn't you wake me up for the meal??"

"It's not because I feared it was too big for you to digest... poorly..."

I really cared for Little Fatty, fearing he might not stand a chance and end up embarrassing himself.

After all, when I thought of asking it to confront the Spider Gu, what came to mind was its ice-blue soft tiny body.

I truly couldn't bear to let it battle such a mountainous monster.

But that delicate, soft Little Fatty,

at that moment was like Mount Kunlun itself, its surrounding coldness freezing the entire hall.

The frosty, snowy air even extended outside the hall.

My Spiritual Eye, unfortunately, observed that, apart from the three people inside the hall,

the two guards outside had turned into ice sculptures, the strong men carrying the Five Passages God statue, and the bystanders from the village were all wrapped in a layer of frost, immobilized.

Outside, the weather was freezing cold, a world of ice and snow.

Eventually, the entire Zhuji Village seemed to have been sealed inside an ice sphere.

Little Fatty looked at the frozen giant spider, "Caring about me?"

"Almost..." My face was burning hot, and I almost bit my tongue while speaking.

This... this... is so incredible...

Gu Insects could... reach... this extent...

Little Fatty, twisting its chubby body, landed on the giant spider to feast, "Thank you."

Despite the giant spider's frightening size, it ate like a silkworm baby eating mulberry leaves.

Its mouthparts chewed rapidly, finishing a spider in less than ten minutes, even burping contentedly before lying on the spot to sleep soundly.

Oh my, impressive, my Little Fatty!!

After it gnawed through the giant spider, leaving a pile of poop, its body size had not increased much.

Indeed, short and powerful!

"Su Wan... you bitch... how did you... end up here, and even killed my Spider Gu." Suddenly, a woman's cold and angry voice, without any clear source, evenly spread throughout the entire hall.

Chapter 610: Mortals, So Useless

My mind was more restless than it had ever been.

The woman's voice carried no special power, yet it felt unfathomable.

The only one who had ever given me this feeling was Yu Longting after releasing his Primordial Spirit.

"Who are you? Isn't the Spider Gu the Life-bound Gu of Protector Zi Shan?" I tried to help Chen Ahmao up, planning to find a chance to escape.

Chen Ahmao suddenly clutched his heart, his limbs starting to convulse, "This woman's voice... there's something wrong, whenever she speaks I just... just..."

He didn't finish his sentence, as Chen Ahmao suddenly fainted from lack of breath.

"Mortals are truly useless, they can't even withstand the sound of my voice." Suddenly, a circular entrance opened at the very center of the hall.

From the circular entrance, a lotus pedestal slowly ascended.

A woman in a white veil sat on the lotus pedestal, dressed in a classic tube-top dress woven from Cloud Bead Silk.

With just five words spoken, fresh blood slowly seeped from the corner of Chen Ahmao's mouth.

Poor Chen Ahmao, lacking any protective Spiritual Power, was first stunned by the woman's seemingly simple yet chilling voice.

When the woman spoke her second sentence, it caused his internal organs to bleed.

I didn't hesitate, retrieving a piece of cloth from my crossbody bag.

I tore it into suitably sized pieces and stuffed them into Chen Ahmao's ears, "So, you're saying you're not a mortal? That's strange, can monsters also practice Gu Raising?"

"How dare you compare me with such lowly creatures as monsters?" the woman said indignantly, her hands forming a lotus gesture and her eyes flashing with a golden light that was as intimidating as a pristinely blooming white lotus.

Joy spread across Yang Xi's face as he ran toward the woman without looking back, "Miss, weren't you healing your injuries? Why are you out here?"

Yang Xi seemed unaffected by the woman's sonic attack.

A Jade Pendant hung in front of his chest, hidden under his clothes.

The pendant emitted a glow under his clothes, outlining the jade's contour and enveloping him in its light.

"Useless," the woman grew even angrier upon seeing Yang Xi, sweeping her sleeve.

A fierce blast of Qi Force knocked Yang Xi down, "Su Wan, that bitch, came to the village, why didn't you inform me?"

"She... She is Su Wan? The Gu Speaker?"

Yang Xi had a rough fall, his wrist bruised and bleeding as he struggled to get up, biting his lip.

Yet he showed no anger, his gaze soft as he looked up at the woman, "Although I was unaware of her identity, I did send you a text message from my phone, telling you... telling you... that someone was going to storm the hall."

From Yang Xi's demeanor, I sensed a hint of ambiguity.

It felt somewhat like... well...

He seemed like a sycophant.

The woman furrowed her brows in impatience, "What text message? I received nothing!"

"So you are the master of the Corpse Gu?" I laid Chen Ahmao down on the ground, taking off my jacket and covering him with it.

Indifferently, I looked toward the woman on the lotus pedestal, towering disdainfully over us like ants.

"Yang Xi, I'll settle the score with you later!!" The woman's face turned gloomy as if she had stepped on a cat's tail after hearing my words, "Are you proud of yourself? Su Wan!! It is all because of you, killing my Life-bound Gu, that I was severely injured and forced to hide and heal. You bitch, how did you manage it? Even now, as soon as you entered the village, Protector Zi Shan should have sensed your presence, but even at this very moment, I cannot sense you at all."

"I guessed that people from the Ten Thousand Poison Hall had locked onto my essence," I said.

Sighing slowly, my eyes piercingly focused on the woman, it was she who cast the Corpse Gu that killed Xiao Li's baby, "So..."