

A Snake 611

Chapter 611: It is Only Right to Take a Life for a Life

The woman was unconsciously led by the nose, "So what?"

"So, I wore the Invisibility Clothes which hides my presence."

I slowly took off the cashmere coat I wore, revealing the Invisibility Clothes underneath.

"Don't tell me that you hid your presence and came here to avenge your friend who miscarried because of the Corpse Gu?" The woman looked down on me from head to toe, showing nothing but contempt, and laughed behind her hand.

As if I were just cannon fodder she could dispose of with a flick of her fingers.

I gently stroked the flower hairpin in my hand with my thumb, "Yes, it's only fair to take a life for a life."

"Where do you get the courage? Did Liang Jingru give it to you?" The way the woman looked at me was as though she was staring at a corpse.

Yang Xi, like a watchdog, barked at me, "Su Wan, don't spout such arrogant nonsense without weighing your own strength. The young miss could crush you with a single finger."

I couldn't be bothered to give Yang Xi a single glance as I said to the woman slowly, "Your Life-bound Gu just died, your strength has at least halved, and you're injured. Even if I'm just an ant, you'll need to channel your Inner Breath to kill me, right? And when you do, what will happen when the backlash hits you?"

On the outside, he looked like a fine young man, fully aware of the evil deeds of the Ten Thousand Poison Hall.

Yet he willingly played the lackey, clearly a person whose moral compass had plummeted to the Mariana Trench.

His betrayal left me completely unfazed.

"Bitch!! Bitch!! You're just a lowly mortal, how dare you swagger before me." The woman trembled with rage, her cold and proud facade shattered by the provocation, her golden eyes tainted with a hint of crimson fury, "Protector Zi Shan, where are you? Kill her for me, I don't want to see this bitch again."

The woman's voice mixed with a power unknown to me.

It was clearer and more refined than Spiritual Power.

After she spoke, there was a "boom".

The entire hall shook so violently that I had to clutch at a pillar to not fall over as if in an earthquake.

Yang Xi fell during the tremor and was so weakened by the earlier blow from the woman that he couldn't even muster the strength to get up.

The woman got her retribution; half her soul was damaged following the death of her Life-bound Gu.

Daring to use her power, she immediately faced a backlash and spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, staining her veil red, her cold voice tainted with extreme rage, "Zi Shan, are you not heeding my command!"

"Zi Shan won't be coming." My words were light and airy.

Almost inaudible.

The woman's pupils slightly dilated, then suddenly turned on Yang Xi, "Where are the two pieces of clothing I gave you? Why aren't you wearing them on your body?"

"I am wearing them, inside my coat. Young Miss, how could I possibly go against your word?" Yang Xi crawled humbly forward, desperately trying to get closer to the woman of his dreams.

The woman lowered her gaze, her eyes filled with cold thinness, as if she was talking to Yang Xi while murmuring to herself, "Then why can't I feel the continuous... supply of essence and life-span to Zi Shan from you as a Cauldron Furnace...?"

"You... what are you talking about??"

Yang Xi couldn't believe his ears, then clenched his fists, "Those two pieces of clothing have... that effect??"

"What else did you think? Did you really suppose, with your low status, you deserved to wear clothes made from Cloud Bead Silk??"

The woman's face completely turned crimson.

Yang Xi's self-esteem was crushed to powder by the woman, his lips bleeding from biting them, "But... Protector Zi Shan is already dead."

Chapter 612: Life-Protracting Jar

"What... what did you say??" the woman asked incredulously.

Yang Xi enunciated every word, "Protector Zi Shan is dead. During the Gu Fighting, he lost to Su Wan."

"Su Wan, it's you again, you slut!!"

Overcome with rage, the woman's mind faltered, and she vomited a large mouthful of blood.

The petals of the lotus platform she was sitting on suddenly withered, and she fell from the platform.

I remained silent, thinking a tough battle was ahead.

Even if the woman was seriously injured, if she fought me recklessly, I feared I would still be no match for her.

Who knew she would care so much about Big Mouth, who had died, that she would become so angry she would be overwhelmed by her internal injuries.

After the woman fell, she saw the deep purple Youth Preserving Robe on the ground.

She snatched it up, questioning Yang Xi in a frenzy, "Why didn't you save him? Why didn't you tell me right away?"

"Can't you be fair for once?" Yang Xi, full of anger, finally burst out, "It was all Protector Zi Shan's own doing. He set a gu on my entire family, which is what brought Su Wan here."

"This was a grace to your family! Accept the gu that's been set on you."

The woman's disdain for the lives of all living beings was fully displayed.

Upon hearing this, Yang Xi's eyes nearly blazed with fire, yet his tone softened, "Ah Zheng, can we stop the harsh words? You love me so much, how could you stand to see me die. Now that Zi Shan is gone, I will protect you..."

He moved forward and supported the woman's body.

But the moment his fingers touched her clothing, his whole body was flung away.

He crashed heavily to the ground.

"Like you? You protect me??"

The woman coughed, steadied her Inner Breath, and tears of blood slowly streamed from her sorrow-filled eyes, "How could you possibly be the person I like? You're just a life-extending vessel for Zi Shan, you're not fit to be mentioned in the same breath as him. If it wasn't because your life pattern matched his, I'd be disgusted to even glance at you more than necessary!"

"Stop the harsh words. You should heal properly, and I'll deal with Su Wan for you..." Yang Xi turned a deaf ear to these hurtful remarks, affectionately expressing his feelings, "When I was a child, I fell down a mountain while picking herbs and nearly died; it was you who had the Miao Doctor by your side cure me, you even fed me water and food personally... Letting me follow you around, I know that... you care a lot about me, all that just now was just bitter words because you couldn't accept Zi Shan's death."

"I've liked... Zi Shan for five hundred years."

With only eight words, the woman shattered all of Yang Xi's beliefs, and she continued to twist the knife: "Have you ever looked at yourself in the mirror? Your rough face doesn't even come close to one ten-thousandth of Zi Shan's. If it weren't for the compatibility of your life pattern with his, I'd be sickened by even one extra glance at you! Zi Shan was mortal and couldn't live that many years. He couldn't stay with me forever. Only by wearing the Life-extending Robe, and continuously finding people to lend him their lifespan, can he stay. Even with the Life-extending Robe, he would still age, would turn... unattractive, so I... made the Youth Preserving Robe... the Youth Preserving Robe also needs people... to continuously lend their vitality. The younger, the better..."

"Enough... enough... don't say anymore..." Yang Xi hugged his head hysterically, plugging his ears, and cried out, "I... I'm just a puppet for extending life, why... why did you have to say it all, not even leaving me a sliver of vain hope?"

In those crying, trembling tones, how much sorrow and regret was mixed in.

I pursed my lips, feeling a bit of regret for not finding a way to pull him back from the wrong path.

Unexpectedly, Yang Xi had known this woman since childhood.

He had been indebted to her for saving his life and caring for him.

But to her, he was nothing but coldly utilitarian, revealed without hesitation upon learning of Zi Shan's death, using the bloody truth to torment Yang Xi.

Suddenly, the woman's cold voice calmly exploded in my ears, "Su Wan, have you watched enough of the spectacle?"

Chapter 613: I Am an Immortal

"Taiwei Xuan Palace, Central Yellow Beginning Blue, Inner Refinement of the Three Souls, Fetal Light Tranquility, Divine Treasure Jade Chamber, born with me, must not be moved recklessly."

I had killed this woman's beloved of five hundred years, fully aware that she would eventually attack me. As her words had just ended, I immediately wielded the Begonia Hairpin and recited a unique Demon Expelling Mantra I had read in the Lin Family Library.

The woman was greatly shocked and took several steps backward, "Your hairpin... has... a mixture of Gang Qi from both the Lin Family and the Zhang Family..."

It was as if she had misjudged, as a hint of regret flickered in the depths of her eyes...

The powerful Gang Qi on the hairpin devastated everything in its path, despite her previous confident tone.

She was now overwhelmed and frantically pulled out a Green Jade Small Sword from her sleeve to block, "You forced this, kill!!!"

The Green Jade Small Sword emitted a piercing sword cry, and the powerful sword intent mixed with unstoppable Qi Force forced me to step backward.

The energy inside me trembled continuously; fortunately, I controlled it in time to prevent it from becoming chaotic.

Under my feet, I used full Spiritual Power to stabilize myself without retreating, but the ground showed all the cracks pressed out by my feet.

"Su Wan, you wretch, you killed the person I loved most and still want to inherit... Immortality through Immortal Gu... How is that possible? I am the one to become immortal; what right do you have? Perish into ashes, you!" Seeing that I was at a disadvantage, the woman's lips curled up smugly, and she infused a pure force into the Jade Sword, unsettling the sturdy hairpin slightly.

It startled me; each blossom on the hairpin contained countless formations.

It was fundamental to my combat strategy; if they were to wilt, I would be utterly ruined. "Born with me, must not be moved recklessly, oh viewer too clever, if you wish to fly, you must only proceed to Taiji Supreme Purity."

As I finished speaking, I stealthily reached into my crossbody bag and threw out all the talismans within.

From my birth, my dad had always told me I was born under a fire sign.

Evil spirits couldn't invade me, presumably, why Yu Longting had always failed to harm me.

Only after my mother contracted cancer and I became desperately ill from exhaustion.

Was he able to take advantage of me.

Except for the fire charm, other talismans had no effect on this mysteriously powerful woman.

The last six fire charms turned into six Fire Phoenixes.

The Fire Phoenixes swooped at the woman together, engulfing her in a sea of flames with temperatures over a thousand degrees, "Su Wan, you... you... can actually summon the Nine Heavens Mysterious Phoenix... Let's stop fighting, Su Wan, let's stop fighting..."

"Interesting, you say stop and we stop? I have said, murder demands a life!" I looked at this woman of many evils, my rage making it impossible for me to cease.

Not just because she caused Xiao Li's miscarriage.

But also because she unscrupulously dragged countless people down with her, treating lives as worthless and causing harm.

Not to mention what she did over these five hundred years to extend Zi Shan's life and maintain her appearance.

It's unknown how many people like Yang Xi had been unwittingly used as life-sustaining vessels!

And so many people from Zhuji Village had suffered, cultivating Heavenly Spider for long would drastically shorten their lifespans.

Her sins were monstrous, absolutely infuriating.

The woman turned pale, her forehead veined as she spat out several mouthfuls of blood, "Although the Nine Heavens Mysterious Phoenix is powerful, Su Wan... have you ever thought... you can't kill me instantly, and you'll need to constantly use Spiritual Power to sustain the existence of the Mystic Wind, refining me while also severely injuring yourself... Mutual destruction, is that what you want to see? Besides, you're still pregnant!"

Chapter 614: Kill the Immortal

Thinking of the Dumpling inside my belly, I couldn't help but feel hesitant, my fingers touching my stomach.

When I came here, I relied on the Ice Silkworm Gu, feeling that no matter who was sent by the Ten Thousand Poison Hall, I should be able to handle it.

Who would have known... the master of the Corpse Gu... would be such a non-human freak...

I suffered severe injuries, almost akin to Master Qingyang's level!

What's worse, Little Fatty ate a whole Spider Gu and fell into a deep sleep, almost like entering meditation.

If I wake him up rashly, not only will he not be able to help me, but he will also be critically rebounded against.

Seeing a hint of hesitation on my face, the woman's eyes glimmered with a purple light, and she actually began to use the Charm Technique, "Why don't we shake hands and make peace, turn hostility into friendship? There's no need for us to both suffer and fight to the death, right? Don't you want to know why I can perform the Yin Yang Life and Death Embroidery, and why... though not a monster, I still know the Charm Technique?"

"She won't end up both suffering, old monster, the old Taoist priest has been watching you for a long time," I said.

At that moment, Zhang Zidao's familiar voice suddenly rang in my ears.

I turned my head and saw a dirty old Taoist priest next to me, his eyebrows and nose frosted over, shivering from the cold.

He raised his large palm and grabbed my left shoulder.

Although his palm was frozen cold by the Ice Silkworm's chill, the Gang Qi he infused into my body was as warm as the sun. He smiled at me, showing his white teeth, "Good disciple, kill her, don't be soft-hearted, your master has your back."

"Yes." Empowered by Zhang Zidao, my entire being was filled with the old Taoist priest's robust and powerful energy.

Instantly, my confidence doubled, and I involuntarily responded with all my might. The six Mystic Winds were now twice as large as before.

The woman faltered and knelt to the ground, trembling, controlling the Jade Sword with her arms, "You dare to kill me?? I, Zhao Zheng, am the Daughter of the Immortal, and my father is... an Immortal! If you kill me, my father will surely avenge me and wipe out... everyone close to you..."

"Immortals reside in the Immortal Realm, and you, neither fully human nor monster, dare to claim to be an Immortal?"

Zhang Zidao, with utter disdain, dug at his earwax and scoffed mockingly.

Zhao Zheng, scorched, lay prostrate on the ground, barely maintaining a last shred of energy to protect herself, struggling bitterly, "The Charm Technique and Yin Yang Life and Death Embroidery are both transmitted from the Immortal Realm... I possess these two untransmittable arts. Su Wan, the country bumpkin, might not know this, but Zhang Zidao! Don't you know? Don't you still want to ascend?"

"Zhang... elder..." I looked at Zhang Zidao in astonishment.

Zhang Zidao's expression hardened, then he casually touched his nose, "Why are you looking at me? If it were before, I would definitely advise you to stop, but now my mentality... is more about letting things be, make your own decision."

"I..." In my heart, I thought that not for all the courage in the world would I dare to offend an Immortal. The force from Zhao Zheng, unlike anything I had ever seen, could it possibly be an Immortal's power?

Feeling cowardly inside, I thought of retracting my force, hoping to keep the peace for the time being.

Just as I was about to withdraw, Zhang Zidao chuckled, "Zhao Zheng wants to destroy Tianying Village because there's an Immortal Gu in the village. It's the only object in the world that can make someone an Immortal. If you let her go today, she'll definitely attack Tianying Village..."

"..." Although I knew Zhang Zidao was stirring the fire, inciting me to kill Zhao Zheng, my mind couldn't help but envision the village strewn with corpses.

Those people were innocent lives, and furthermore, they were my blood relatives.

Even at the risk of offending an Immortal and being doomed forever, I couldn't push them towards danger.

Zhao Zheng completely broke down, "Zhang Zidao!! How dare you, knowing full well I am the Daughter of an Immortal, a being who looks down upon all life! You, a mere human and the chief of the Mystic Sect Orthodox, not kneeling might be forgivable, but you... dare to act against an Immortal... kill... ah... ah... my... heart..."

Because of Zhang Zidao's provoking words, amidst extreme chaos, the sound of Zhao Zheng being burnt and screaming in agony seemed as if it came from a distant transition from the past.

It was very ethereal, very surreal...

Chapter 615: Revenge for A Zheng

"Scared silly?"

Zhang Zidao's large hand lightly shook mine.

It took me a while to come back to my senses, my body chilled, "I... I killed an Immortal."

The spot where Zhao Zheng had collapsed onto the ground.

The Fire Phoenix had long since vanished, leaving only the ash of the talisman paper scattered on the ground.

And a pile of white, human-shaped ashes...

To say that she was an Immortal, she still had human characteristics.

That she could be killed by mundane fire, and even turned into ashes, without any relics appearing.

"She brought it upon herself. The Old Taoist Priest was investigating Corpse Gu and the havoc created by Ten Thousand Poison Hall all this way."

Zhang Zidao indifferently patted my shoulder, "If she hadn't died, where would Heavenly Dao be, besides..."

"What?" I blinked my eyes.

Zhang Zidao said, "Besides, this one clearly is a mixed breed of celestial and mortal, not a purebred Immortal. Killing her won't attract Heaven's Tribulation, nothing to worry about..."

"You mean... killing a purebred Immortal would actually trigger Heaven's Tribulation??"

Damn, I've never met anyone more deceitful than this old man Zhang Zidao.

Zhang Zidao touched his nose and chuckled, "Good disciple, your master wouldn't harm you. If there's a tribulation, I will shield you."

Why don't I believe that at all??

"Well, without Heaven's Tribulation, you're always right," I said, casting an annoyed glance at Zhang Zidao.

Yet deep down I was grateful for Zhang Zidao's presence; without him, I surely would have suffered greatly.

I added, "So, you've been in Miao Border all this time investigating Ten Thousand Poison Hall?"

"What a joke! How could I not retaliate when they dared to target the Old Taoist Priest's disciple with Corpse Gu? "

Zhang Zidao stood with one hand behind his back, displaying a protective and benevolent demeanor, "I've been following you around. If not for the Ice Silkworm that froze the Old Taoist Priest, I would have come to protect you sooner."

Suddenly, a heartbreaking cry erupted within the hall, "Ah Zheng... my Ah Zheng is dead..."

Yang Xi, who had completely despaired for Zhao Zheng, suddenly began to wail slowly, unable to stand, he awkwardly crawled toward the direction of Zhao Zheng's ashes.

"What's with this kid... how come he only reacts now after she's been dead so long?" Zhang Zidao scratched his head with his Copper Coin Sword, looking puzzled.

I furrowed my brows, unable to feel sympathy for Yang Xi, "Maybe the shock was too great, and he became slow to react."

Yang Xi's tears flowed endlessly, his crying messy like a child's.

Even his crawling speed was slow, his journey marked by clumsy stumbles.

In approaching Zhao Zheng's ashes, he accidentally fell into the entrance of a suspicious tomb.

"Damn it, there are probably traps inside the suspicious tomb"

I followed right behind where Yang Xi had fallen without a second thought.

These suspicious tombs were all devised to protect the Spider Mother Gu and the injured Zhao Zheng, likely all of them deadly traps designed to kill people.

Inside the suspicious tomb, it was pitch black.

Yang Xi fell onto the stairs, tumbling down several turns.

"Yang Xi, don't move, I'll pull you up," I cautioned him as I ran down.

Yang Xi leaned against the wall and slowly stood up, "Su Wan... if it wasn't for you killing Zi Shan, Ah Zheng wouldn't have hated me... you also killed Ah Zheng..."

Suddenly, several crisp sounds of chains echoed sharply.

The echo reverberated through the spacious basement.

"Yang Xi, get down!" I looked up and saw a metal cover full of saw teeth, something that looked vaguely familiar, and I hurriedly warned Yang Xi.

Yang Xi pulled out a small Swiss knife from his body, the blade springing out, "I... must avenge Ah Zheng."

Chapter 616: Blood Droplet

When Yang Xi took a step forward, the metal cover hanging over his head fell.

The cover clearly had two rows of inverted triangular gears and was just slightly larger than a human head when hanging.

When it landed on Yang Xi's head, it directly covered his head, and the two layers of disk gears firmly pressed against his neck.

This device was clearly an ancient killing weapon known as the Blood Droplet.

With the sharp blades on the gears, just covering someone's head,

it could separate the head from the neck in minutes, and the interior of the Blood Droplet also contained corpse dissolving water, which could decay the head into a puddle of foul water in about an hour or two.

The mechanism might look ordinary, just a physical attack.

It seemed less dangerous than Poison Gu or Mystic Art Formations and did not fit well with the style of Ten Thousand Poison Hall.

But actually, this device was formidable. Very few practitioners possessed an indestructible body; a mortal's head covered by it would still be forcibly separated from its body.

The moment the Blood Droplet tightened, I took out the exorcised one-yuan coin from my pocket that I had given to Master Yang and stuck it into the sharp gears, "Don't move, if you move, the gears will cut off your head."

The gears were jammed, and without any external force, the Blood Droplet stopped its murderous operation.

With a clang...

Yang Xi's knife, startled, fell to the ground.

After all, just a nineteen-year-old boy, his body trembled violently, "You... why did you save me?"

"For Master Yang's sake, just this once. If you court death again, it won't be my business."

I took out my phone, planning to call Master Yang to bring a cutting machine over.

This was the only way to cut open the Blood Droplet and save Yang Xi's life.

Yang Xi's body shook as he stammered, "When you were talking with the old Taoist priest, I saw that the phone was switched to airplane mode, and the network signal was also turned off!"

"You must be wondering if it was me who turned them off?" I smiled, "Yes, it was me. I didn't know whether you were going to contact through WeChat or text, so I just turned them both off."

Yang Xi gritted his teeth, "You really are full of tricks. Even if I survive, I won't thank you... Su Wan, you this poison... woman... ah..."

Zhang Zidao appeared out of nowhere, reached out and took the one-yuan coin stuck on the Blood Droplet, resulting in me getting sprayed in the face with blood, "Zhang, elder, pre... predecessor..."

"It's just a little blood; it'll be fine once wiped off." Zhang Zidao used his dirty robe to wipe the blood off my face.

Do you know how strong human arterial blood pressure is? How much blood spurts out when a body is severed instantaneously??

I am practically drenched in blood now...

Why does this have to be so frustrating!!

His Taoist robe not only was dirty, but it also added more blood to my face and body as he wiped.

In the end, my face and body were covered in blood, and his robe was nearly soaked through with fresh blood.

"Hehehe, thank you. Let's head up," I said with a forced smile, feeling a twinge of regret in my heart.

Master Yang's only son had been directly butchered by Old Taoist Zhang.

He must be heartbroken upon hearing the news of his death.

Well, it could be considered the deserved end for Yang Xi who never repented.

Old Taoist Zhang, probably fearing that I would get angry, followed me closely up to the great hall, "Do you know why the old Taoist priest took action for you? Apart from... his loose lips..."

"Could it be to silence me, to keep the secret of Zhao Zheng's death?" I immediately understood.

If I couldn't get this, I might need to buy some fish oil to supplement my brain.

Zhang Zidao slowly said, "Although it's unclear whether this woman truly was an Immortal, she is... highly suspect. If true, her father, the Ancestor of Ten Thousand Poisons would be a Banished Immortal from the Lower Realm... unbeatable by anyone. The Ancestor of Ten Thousand Poisons, who has been in seclusion for years, is unknown in appearance; Ten Thousand Poison Hall has always been managed by the sole daughter and the Four Great Protectors... Handled properly, it should remain concealed."

"Therefore, this matter absolutely cannot be leaked and must be dealt with quickly." I rushed to where Zhao Zheng's ashes lay, cleaning up the mess on the ground.

Just then, a tall figure appeared outside the hall, his face calm, and he slowly uttered a question, "Wanwan...??"

Chapter 617: Great Demon King, I Surrender!!

At this moment, I was on my knees, totally devoid of any dignity, gathering the ashes from the ground.

At the sound outside the hall's entrance, my heart shrank.

I desperately wanted to find any random entrance to a suspect tomb and just crawl in and forget about it.

But the man, standing under the scorching sun, had his eyes locked onto me like a hawk, and was steadily advancing towards me.

I scrambled to my feet, pretending as if nothing had happened, and trotted over to meet him, "Uh... Yu Longting... how come..." you're here... huh??

Weren't we supposed to meet in three days?

One, two... no three!

Only two days had passed.

"Injured?" Yu Longting scanned the bloodstains on my body, his eyebrows furrowed so tightly they could kill a fly.

He seemed hesitant to touch me, as if afraid of aggravating my wounds, his hand hovering awkwardly; there was so much blood, I looked like a squashed tomato.

I disguised my guilt, "Uh, it's someone else's blood."

"How did it happen?" Yu Longting only spoke four words, but they felt like intense interrogation under torture.

I cleared my throat, "It was... during a fight... I got it on me by accident."

Why am I so useless, my brain freezing up the moment I see him?

I couldn't think on my feet, and all I could come up with was such a lame excuse.

The next second, I stumbled,

and found myself being forcefully pulled into Yu Longting's clean, shirt-clad embrace, "Who did you kill?"

His cold fragrance enveloped me, pulling me back from Hell into the realm of the living.

In his embrace.

I was like a weary bird returning to its nest, reluctant to leave.

I wished I could spill all my troubles to him, like pouring beans out of a bag.

But I can't!

I've made a mess of things.

Could I really tell Yu Longting and expect him to clean up my mess?

"It's not important, just a nobody." I steadied my nerves, bracing for the Great Demon King's mental onslaught.

Yu Longting was gently touching my blood-crusted hair with his long fingers, "Oh? So killing a nobody covers you in blood? Where's the body, I want to see!!"

"Alright, I'll tell the truth." I had nowhere to run, and awkwardly let slip part of the truth, "It's... someone got caught in a trap, and their blood splashed on me."

To completely conceal the truth from Yu Longting was impossible; the only way to gain his trust was likely by telling him a half-truth.

Yu Longting pinched my cheek, "Lead the way."

With no choice, I led Yu Longting down to the suspect tomb where Yang Xi had died.

"Explain this wear," Yu Longting picked up a Blood Droplet from the ground, pinpointing the spot where a one-yuan coin had been wedged.

I made a painful face, "I... can't explain it."

Great Demon King, I surrender!!

Surrendering didn't seem to be an option.

"When the Blood Droplet was activated, you used a one-yuan coin to jam the gears." Yu Longting spoke while his fingers traced along my Invisibility Clothes, quickly examining every inch, "It's not on you, so it must have been taken by the Old Taoist Priest, sending this youngster to his death."

Damn it, could you not be...

so clever?

I: "..."

"If you won't speak up, I'll solve the case myself," Yu Longting said indifferently.

I saw Zhang Zidao coming down the stone steps and cast a pleading look his way.

After all, we're in the same boat.

Helping me is helping himself, right?

"Ahem~" Zhang Zidao coughed lightly, came over to my side, and patted my shoulder, "Disciple, I feel for you!"

You "feel" for nothing!!

By dragging Yu Longting into this, if the truth comes out, it would just add another target for the Immortals to chase after.

That's what you mean, right??

The cunning and crafty Old Taoist Priest.

"That... Yu Longting... I messed up."

Chapter 618: Fasten the Belt of Your Pants

In such a precarious situation, I thought that of all the thirty-six stratagems, admitting to my mistake was the best!

Then Yu Longting asked, "What did you do wrong?"

"Wrong... everything was wrong..." I earnestly explained the whole situation to him while pointing at my fingers.

Except for Zhao Zheng's identity as an Immortal, I told Yu Longting everything else truthfully.

Yu Longting's sudden appearance earlier scared me to the point of a drastic IQ drop.

This simple technique of deceiving the heavens completely escaped my muddled mind.

Now, all I could do was to make up for it.

After finishing, I secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

I told the whole truth, seamlessly, without a single loophole, so Yu Longting shouldn't have any doubts, right?

Yu Longting, with his chin resting on his hand, listened indifferently to the end.

He seemed convinced, but then turned to Zhang Zidao and asked, "Zhang Zidao, is that so?"

"Your husband and wife harmonize like a qin and se, and my obedient disciple tells you everything. Is there any need to hide anything?" At the crucial moment, Zhang Zidao finally pinched his goatee and gave me a hand.

"Just for that little thing, was it necessary to be... so incoherent?" Yu Longting pulled me back to the main hall.

He took out a water talisman and sprayed clear spring water to wet a handkerchief.

Bending down, he gently wiped away the blood on my face.

Although Yu Longting still had doubts, under his gentle movements and gaze, I naturally let down my guard a little and laughed awkwardly in explanation, "Seeing you... I was too excited, you know, got a bit flustered in the head."

"Su Wan..." Yu Longting slowly parted his lips, calling my full name which sent shivers down my spine. Can we not be so frightening?

Yu Longting, with his eyelids drooping, said, "You're really not suited for lying."

I felt like crying but had no tears. Was this the rhythm of being exposed again?

It's not that I'm not suited for lying, but that I'm simply unfit to lie in front of the detective Holmes Yu Charlotte Longting.

Yu Longting's handkerchief was soaked with fresh blood and was no longer presentable, but he managed to clean my face enough that my features were recognizable.

He carefully folded it and placed it in his pocket.

Then, he turned around, bent down, and touched Zhao Zheng's ashes on the ground, "Su Wan, this ash looks... neither human nor demon..."

"Is that so? I have no idea what's going on," I feigned innocence and denied it outright.

Nobody had ever seen a Deity; he surely couldn't recognize divine bones, could he?

Yu Longting raised an eyebrow, and his razor-sharp gaze fell once again on Zhang Zidao.

Zhang Zidao, worthy of being a Great Grandmaster, replied with composure: "The Old Taoist Priest doesn't know either."

"Fine, I'll take it back and study it slowly." Yu Longting unbuttoned the cuff of his left sleeve, and numerous snakes crawled out to help clean up the main hall.

They not only collected all the ashes cleanly but also carried Yang Xi's body out of the Doubting Tomb and even closed all the mechanisms of the opened tomb traps.

Seeing that the crisis was resolved, I started attending to my own affairs.

First, I tucked the Ice Silkworm, which was sleeping among a pile of feces, into my sleeve.

Then I pinched the pressure point on Chen Ahmao, who was sprawled on the ground, tied the healing bandage around his wrist, and woke him up from his unconsciousness.

He must have had a serious internal injury because when he woke up,

his eyes were dull and his expression was somewhat vacant.

"Ahmao, Ahmao~" I called him a few times, but he showed little reaction.

Zhang Zidao was also busily occupied on the side; he actually took off the blood-stained Taoist robe and then removed the inner layer as well, stuffing the ice silkworm feces into it. "These are treasures; can't let them go to waste."

"Eh... Longting, why is your snake crawling all over the place..." I was watching Zhang Zidao gathering a full big bundle, probably over ten pounds of feces, with a speechless expression,

when suddenly an ice-cold, slimy thing slithered over my leg. A snake had climbed up my leg onto my wrist.

The next second, the cold, firm body of the snake tightly coiled around my wrist. The snake's head hooked itself onto Yu Longting's belt and just like that, linked us together.

I got tied up!

This was truly... tied... to the belt...

The rhythm!

Yu Longting looked over coldly, "Any objections?"

Chapter 619: Hello, Master Dad

"No, no, no, I quite liked it." My lips twitched almost to the point of cramping when I recounted what had happened in the past two days.

I'd already simplified some of the dangerous parts, but Yu Longting's intelligence was definitely sharp enough to sense the danger in my story.

Yu Longting noticed Chen Ahmao, whom I was supporting and leaning against the wall, and walked over to check his pulse, "Who is he?"

"He's my... my disciple, what's wrong with him?" I hadn't formally taken an apprentice yet, but I had already made up my mind to acknowledge this brave and resourceful young man.

The only worry was that I, too, was inexperienced and might not be able to teach him well.

Yu Longting stuffed an Elixir into Chen Ahmao's mouth, "His internal organs are shattered, and he was bound to die."

"And now?" I looked up at him with adoring eyes, like those of a fan girl.

I already knew the answer in my heart, but I wanted to hear it from his mouth.

After all, a woman always wants to be pampered by her significant other.

Yu Longting glanced at me sideways and handed me a small gourd, "He's fine now."

"What's this?" I asked, holding the gourd.

Upon hearing my question, a dangerous glint flickered in Yu Longting's eyes, "Snake Sect's sacred healing medicine, originally refined especially for you. Without this medicine, even if I tied you to my belt, I couldn't rest assured. I didn't expect someone else to benefit from it first..."

"Hehehe... am I too good at getting into trouble? It's not entirely my fault... Sometimes, things are just out of my control."

My body was embraced again in his cool, broad arms, and this time, I felt completely calm, wrapping my arms around Yu Longting's waist, "I'm sorry for making you worry again."

"Master Dad... Snake... What's going on here..."

All of a sudden, the awakened Chen Ahmao, staring in terror at the snake wrapped around my wrist, cried out in alarm.

The snake, pure white and playfully hooking its tail around my wrist, was cute in my eyes but apparently terrifying to others.

I stepped back from Yu Longting's embrace and raised my wrist to explain, "You're awake? I'm fine, this snake is friendly and won't hurt me, don't worry."

"Holy shit, Master Dad, did you come here looking for Master Mom?"

Chen Ahmao, who had seen Yu Longting a few times at Chen's, immediately recognized him and even understood, "Oh, I get it, this is the marital fun between you and Master Mom."

"Yes." Yu Longting's sinister smile eased a bit at that moment.

He handed Chen Ahmao a purple charm, "A talking charm, consider it a reward."

I had been coaxing him for half the day without receiving a single smile.

Chen Ahmao just needed to utter a word.

And he got it smoothed over right away!!

Humph, might as well let them get together then.

"Thank you, Master Dad, for the reward!" Chen Ahmao, definitely a cunning little devil, accepted the charm.

And respectfully kneeled down, performing a kowtow as a grand gesture.

Yu Longting's mood clearly brightened considerably, and he found me much more agreeable, kissing me near the corner of my eye, "What's your plan for handling the situation next? The Yang Family losing their only son isn't easy to explain, and your kind act of saving someone might not bring good returns."

It doesn't matter if it's a black cat or a white cat, a cat that catches mice is a good cat!!

As long as someone can smooth the situation with the sinister snake, it doesn't matter who made the contribution.

"I'll drop a Divine Oracle and then head home for the New Year." I lifted my head, looking into Yu Longting's eyes, so handsome that they could cleanse my sight, making all troubles disappear into thin air, "Why should I bother explaining to the Yang Family? The death of Yang Xi has nothing to do with me."

"What do you plan to write in the Divine Oracle?" Yu Longting asked.

Chapter 620 OMG, Where's Humanity?

I had a draft in mind for this, "Essentially, it's to write in the voice of the Five Passages God, saying that the shrine had been under the control of the Evil Sect for over a year. The five brothers couldn't stand it and descended to the Lower Realm to eradicate the Evil Sect, so everything the fake god from Ten Thousand Poison Hall has done this past year counts for nothing. As for... Yang Xi... he bravely fought the enemy and was sacrificed."

Yu Longting was very experienced in writing Divine Oracles—several Blank Talismans flew out of his sleeve and stuck to the wall.

The talisman papers shone brightly with golden light; even without any text, they still appeared very sacred.

It gave off a vibe like the Wordless Heavenly Scripture.

When he wrote with a brush in a thin gold font, the calligraphy was forceful and grand, adding to the authority.

In the end, Yu Longting even added a sentence, saying that I was following a divine command.

To rush over with my sword drawn ready to assist, and that no one should disrespect me.

I was so impressed that I almost fell to my knees in admiration, and my reverence for Yu Longting flowed on endlessly like a mighty river.

After all these were done, the party left the main hall together.

Outside, it was still a world of ice and snow. Yu Longting reminded, "If the Ice Silkworm doesn't withdraw its cold air, the whole village might be frozen for a decade or more."

"I'll try saying something to Little Fatty." I lifted one side of my sleeve and reached in to touch the small head of the Ice Silkworm Gu, "Little Fatty, can you make the village less cold?"

Yu Longting chuckled softly, "Tsk, Little... Fatty."

"I thought it looked so plump and adorable, so I named it that." I listened to the man's handsome and pleasant laughter; my heart completely melted.

Compared to his usual stern face, Yu Longting's smile was so devastatingly charming...

Meanwhile, Little Fatty inside my sleeve rolled over and muttered indistinctly, "Mm, got it, stop disturbing my sleep."

The layer of ice on the ground melted away in an instant.

Then the frost on the bodies of people frozen like ice sculptures started to dissipate bit by bit.

I reckon it wouldn't take more than ten minutes for everyone to wake up.

"Whoa, sister-in-law... brother... what's going on with you guys, starting to play bondage games now?"

From inside a minivan, Yu Rongling's gaze fell on the white snake on my wrist, "That's a bit too hardcore, my eyes... They're almost blinded."

"That's because you don't understand, this is just my master and Master Dad's marital fun, what would a single dog like you know?" Chen Ahmao staunchly defended his teachers, delivering a critical blow to Yu Rongling.

Yu Rongling's handsome face, usually full of warmth, collapsed in an instant, "So what if I'm single? Does that mean I don't have human rights?... What about humanity? After showing off your affection, you show off your disciple!! What the hell is a 'Master Dad'?"

"In martial arts novels, the wife of your master is called 'Master's Wife,' so logically, the husband of your master is 'Master Dad,'" Chen Ahmao explained, though for some reason his voice seemed to be getting softer to my ears.

Feeling light-headed, I said in a floaty voice, "Yu Longting... I... am tired... catch me..."

"Master! What's wrong with you?" It was as if a layer of film covered my ears; despite knowing that Chen Ahmao was shouting, it all seemed so quiet.

Yu Rongling was also screaming his head off, "Sister-in-law, don't scare me and my brother, you're covered in so much blood, are you hurt?"

"Damn it, all of you shut up. What if the noise annoys my wife? She's just really tired, and she fell asleep!!" Yu Longting's words were final.

The noise ceased, and my heart settled down, comfortably falling asleep in his embrace.

I had wanted to be so capricious and sleep in his arms; I was just too tired and missed him too much...

In the midst of bursting firecrackers.

I opened my eyes, drowsy, to find myself lying on the bed in Chen's Restaurant dormitory.

Yu Longting raised his hand to cover my ears, "Were you woken up by the noise? Shall I set up a Barrier to make it quieter for you to sleep?"