

A Snake 62

Chapter 62 Do you know who I am to you?

In the restaurant.

I placed Zhou Xiaobao on a chair and poured a glass of cool boiled water.

I used a Small Knife to cut a wound on my own arm.

I added a drop of blood from the wound into the cool boiled water.

"Zhou Xiaobao, drink this," I handed the glass to Zhou Xiaobao.

Zhou Xiaobao obediently drank it down.

Before long, his body began to convulse slightly.

The glass in his hand slipped and fell.

I caught it in time, "Xiao Bao, how are you feeling?"

"My stomach hurts so much..." Zhou Xiaobao trembled violently.

Sweat covered his forehead, and beneath his tender skin, blue veins were barely visible.

Then, snakes of various colors struggled and popped their heads out of his body, frantically escaping from Zhou Xiaobao.

After they fell to the ground, the snakes twisted in pain.

They all died shortly after.

Zhou Xiaobao fainted in the chair, his pale face still bearing the ghastly bite marks.

However, I could feel that there were no more snakes inside his body.

Fearing some mishap from the snake corpses on the ground, I used the kitchen's coal tongs to put them in a snake skin bag and tied the bag tightly.

Only then did I carry Zhou Xiaobao outside, where Zhou's parents immediately approached.

I handed Zhou Xiaobao to Zhou Ping, "Although the snake venom is cured, he has too many bite wounds and needs to be rushed to the hospital."

"Thank you for your help," Zhou Ping said hurriedly and took his son and daughter-in-law to the hospital.

The onlookers nearby gradually dispersed.

Chen Decheng took a leave to bury the snake corpses in the bag in a nearby wasteland.

There's a bit of Feng Shui knowledge in my dad's notebook, and the best way to deal with evil spirits is to bury them in a spirit-suppressing place.

To firmly suppress them, preventing any resurrection.

I placed a newspaper ten centimeters above the ground.

The text's upright structure represents the utmost righteousness.

A newspaper full of words is a folk choice for suppressing evil.

Only then did I cover the newspaper with soil and was about to stand up to leave when a sinister voice came from behind me, "Su family girl, you really love meddling in other people's business."

"Yu Longting? No, you are not him..." As I turned around, the eerily handsome man almost fooled me for Yu Longting.

This man bore a resemblance to Yu Longting, but Yu Longting had an ethereal Immortal Aura about him.

Lazily standing there, he seemed like a Banished Immortal.

The aura of this man, however, was muddy and impure.

The man stood not far away, chuckling coldly, "Every member of the Zhou family must die."

"What if I stop now, would it still be on time?" I was unnerved by his intense gaze.

The man, dressed in black, flicked his sleeves, sending countless Black Snakes charging at me, "What do you think?"

These snakes were actually attacking me?

Most snake species are quite friendly towards me, even respectful.

My gaze hardened as I broke into a run, "Lord Snake Immortal, can't we talk this out?"

My running speed was no match for the snakes.

They caught up quickly.

A snake wrapped around my lower leg.

"Don't you dare bully my mom." A young yet chilling voice came from my stomach, carrying an authoritative air.

The snake tightly coiled around my leg relaxed and fell to the ground.

The pursuing Black Snakes got scared and scattered away.

The child continued coldly, "What are you to chase after my mom like this? My mom can save whoever she wants, what right do you have to interfere?"

"Damn you, you little brat, how dare you talk to me like that, do you know who I am?" The eerie man suddenly lost his temper and in a flash, blocked my path.