

A Snake 641

Chapter 641 Dumpling Gives Mommy a Massage

Yu Longting's composed and tranquil voice shattered in an instant.

Then came the thunderous sound of heavy fists pounding on the table.

Chen Ahmao was also very worried, "Master, why are you crying blood tears? My mom is a doctor, should I call her to come and see?"

"Ahmao, there's no need to trouble her, you better go back."

I barely managed to open a slit in my eyes, and everything I saw was tinted with blood-red.

Apart from the fresh blood incessantly flowing from my eyes, waves of dizziness afflicted my brain, and the bones in my face strangely itched.

Chen Ahmao was not reassured, "But you... you look... very serious."

"Stop making trouble and leave," I said sternly, my whole being on the verge of collapse.

My mind was also in chaos, having no clue why I... suddenly started crying blood tears, contracting the so-called Blood-weeping Syndrome.

Yu Longting exploded in anger, "Keep babbling and I'll break your neck."

"I'm leaving right now, this instant," Chen Ahmao darted away as if his feet were greased, "Master... you must take care of yourself..."

As soon as Chen Ahmao left, I gripped Yu Longting's sleeve tightly, "What is Blood-weeping Syndrome? Is it serious?"

"Those who are tainted by Demonic Qi but not cultivating demon arts will get Blood-weeping Syndrome," Yu Longting's knuckles clenching tightly, creaking ominously, "It must be Lin Xintu, she took advantage of the situation to get close to you and struck against you. I'll go and slay her!"

"No... it couldn't be Xintu, don't go," I saw everything as blood-red silhouettes, desperately holding onto Yu Longting's arm by instinct, shaking my head vigorously.

Yu Longting, disappointed as if I had failed him, cupped my face, his teeth gritting, "Has your IQ gone to the dogs? Where's your usual cleverness and decisiveness? Before and after the onset of your Blood-weeping Syndrome, she's the most suspicious one! Could it be your disciple's family is behind it??"

"Ahmao couldn't do it, he... his family are all... ordinary people... all very kind," my facial bones shifted from itching to squeezing and misaligning, pain as sharp as needles penetrating marrow made me groan in discomfort, "But it's not Xintu, we can bet... please don't go after her, alright?"

"Just because I share that useless blood relation with her, you believe her lies? Su Wan, what am I supposed to do with you?"

Yu Longting held me close, heart-wrenchingly, afraid to hurt me, his grip constantly tightening and loosening, his clean cuffs wiping away my blood tears.

He tried to infuse Spiritual Power into my body, but it was repelled by a strange force within me.

Having no other option, Yu Longting stuffed various kinds of spiritual pills and magical medicine into my mouth, to little effect.

At that moment, a crushing pain attacked my facial bones, and I curled up in agony, covering my face, "My... my facial bones hurt so much... massage it for me... it feels like they're going to be crushed... I hate pain the most..."

"Mommy's not afraid, Dumpling will blow on it, Dumpling will massage mommy."

Dumpling in my belly, connected to me by Telepathy, reached out a little hand, eager to soothe me.

His little short arm could only touch my belly, keeping him in mind as he twirled around.

A tremor ran through my heart, and I gently touched my belly, "Thank you, Dumpling, mommy's fine, don't worry... I'm not in pain."

"I'll give your mom a massage, we don't need you, little thing," Yu Longting's cold fingers touched my facial bones, his fingertips caressed my contours over and over again, that face in my eyes, turning deeply red, became increasingly inscrutable, "Wanwan, or... shall I go find Qingyang for a set of Cultivation Techniques, and you start cultivating demon arts? Your husband can accompany you..."

Chapter 642: Give Me the Mirror!

"Are you kidding me, cultivating demon arts... wouldn't that just turn me into a Demon Head... ah~ it hurts~" My face is killing me, and Yu Longting is actually suggesting such a wicked idea.

Yu Longting's long fingers gently rubbed my face, incessantly soothing my pain, "At a time like this, do you think I'm in the mood for jokes? Your Life Lamp is too weak, it will be engulfed by the Demonic Qi and extinguished within three days. We might as well make a desperate move."

"But still, we can't... turn to cultivating demon arts..." I have an obsession with the righteous path and hold my own principles, "There must be another... way, if all else fails... save Dumpling."

"How could you be so heartless, Su Wan!!" An overwhelming rage enveloped me, yet inch by inch my consciousness was being eroded by excruciating pain, the dense fog of death rolling toward me.

Despite a myriad of unwillingness in my heart, I had not an ounce of strength to resist.

What kind of bad luck is this, I don't even know... the reason.

How did I get Blood-weeping Syndrome??

Am I going to die just like that?

It all happened so suddenly.

How could I bear to leave Dumpling behind, to leave my Yu Longting?

"Zhang... Zidao? How did you wake up?" Then, Yu Longting's cool voice suddenly resounded beside my ear.

My blurry senses, gained a trace of clarity.

Blood firmly glued my eyelids shut, I tried to open my eyes but failed.

The feeling of Zhang Zidao's calloused hands touching my pulse was very real, "How come you're not even calling me master? Although you're the noble Snake Lord, I bet you've never seen a freakish and perverse disease like Blood-weeping Syndrome. Encountering such a disease requires fate."

"Master, have you seen it?" Yu Longting's change of address was as smooth as ever.

Lying in his embrace eavesdropping, I didn't even catch up for a moment.

But finally, my eyelids overcame the crust of dried blood, and I half-opened them, groggy.

Through my blood-red vision, Zhang Zidao pulled out a round, pill-shaped lump of Ice Silkworm Feces from a cloth wrap, "I witnessed it once when Ah Huan was young."

The Ah Huan he spoke of, couldn't be my grandfather... Lin Huan, could it?

"You mean to say, Blood-weeping Syndrome is a hereditary family condition?" Yu Longting immediately confirmed that Zhang Zidao was referring to Lin Huan, and his voice suddenly sank, "Otherwise, you wouldn't bring up Lin Huan out of the blue."

Zhang Zidao slapped his thigh and forcefully stuffed the Silkworm Feces into my mouth, "Exactly, back then Lin Huan barely clung to life, it took all his strength just to survive. Otherwise, do you think Lin Huan was naturally that ugly, with a face like a squashed persimmon, this disease..."

"The more outstanding someone's appearance, the uglier they will become after the disease strikes." Yu Longting continued gravely, "Lin Huan's squashed persimmon face... wasn't natural!! What did you feed Su Wan?"

"Silkworm Feces. One can suppress the outbreaks for two hours."

Zhang Zidao replied and then mused to himself, "It's really destiny at work, back then I couldn't bear to waste these precious droppings, not realizing they'd come in handy now."

Tsk~ My dear disciple is as beautiful as an immortal; how could her inherited genes be bad? Thinking about it, the young Lin Huan was... a hunk who won over the hearts of both Yan Hua and Long Xiangkui, two peerless beauties of the Mystic Sect!"

Zhang Zidao, seeing me suddenly sit up, awkwardly covered his mouth and changed the subject, "Eh... my dear disciple... you're awake now? How are you feeling? If you're still uncomfortable, it's inevitable, have another Silkworm Feces pill that your master personally rolled."

"I wasn't out cold!" After eating the Silkworm Feces, my eyes continued to bleed, but the weakness throughout my body and the extreme pain in my face lessened somewhat, "Yu Longting... give me a mirror... quick, give it to me!!"

"You still want to look in the mirror? Aren't you afraid you'll have nightmares after seeing yourself? Stop looking at it, why torture yourself?"

Chapter 643: Turned into an Ugly Freak!!

Yu Longting imprisoned me in his arms, not giving me any chance to escape, and he wouldn't even let me have a mirror, his tone reveling in the drama.

My mentality was nearly exploding, my hands feeling my cheeks, "Have I become incredibly ugly now?? How hideous? Crooked mouth, slanted eyes? Triangular eyes??"

No wonder my facial bones were in so much pain just now, this was the pace at which my bone structure was being remolded!!

Have I already turned into some kind of ugly monster?

Then Yu Longting and Master, having looked at me for so long, must have been... assaulted by the sight...

The more I thought about it, the more my scalp tingled, and even the visage of my grandfather appeared in my mind!!! And Yan Hua's face, which remains devastatingly beautiful even in old age.

Why hadn't I thought of it, my grandmother being so beautiful and proud, how could she have fallen for a man who wasn't good-looking?

Right now, all I wanted to know was what exactly had happened to my face.

"Wanwan, you were ugly to begin with, there's no more room for you to get uglier," Yu Longting pinched my chin, kissed my lips without hesitation, "Haven't you heard what your master said? Only those who are good-looking will be greatly affected in terms of appearance."

"So, the appearance of ugly people won't change?" I harbored a glimmer of hope, blinking at him.

Yu Longting assured, "Yes."

"You scared me." I patted my chest in relief.

Yet something still didn't feel right in my mind; if my appearance hadn't changed.

Why then was my face bone hurting so damn much just now?

It felt like a titanic change akin to the shifting of oceans and mulberry fields in the primeval universe, a total transformation of bone structure.

Indeed, a man's mouth spews deceitful lies.

I was nearly hoodwinked into believing it.

Just as I was about to denounce him.

Yu Longting took out his phone, made a call, "Lin Huan, it's me."

The call lasted only half a minute, he quickly explained my situation to Lin Huan.

After exchanging information about my condition, he quickly came to a conclusion about the cause.

And learned that Tianying Village's Yan family had a method for treatment.

"Lin Huan said that the likelihood of Blood-weeping Syndrome manifesting in people of the Lin family is incredibly slim," Yu Longting cut off the phone, his gaze sweeping over me and Zhang Zidao with only the chill of a cold room emanating, "In the condition where the Life Lamp is extremely weak, one has to commit an act that severely damages Yin Virtue."

Indeed, for these two events to happen at the same time was next to impossible.

At this "thump" in my heart, I felt a great sense of foreboding.

This... Black Snake was about to discover the truth...

"Oh? Is that so? My disciple is such a good person, would she do something that damages Yin Virtue?" Zhang Zidao's gaze flickered, he deflected, talking of other things.

Elder Zhang!! My ancestor!!

If you can't lie, then just don't speak!

I shrank like a quail, stealing a glance at Yu Longting's austere profile.

Immediately feeling guilty, I lowered my head; even if he were smarter, he couldn't possibly guess... that the truth was like that, right...

It would require quite the stretch of imagination...

Yu Longting enunciated every word, "Recently, Su Wan killed the daughter of Ten Thousand Poison Hall, Zhao Zheng."

"Oh, so the reason my good disciple fell ill... was because of that incident, what a coincidence," Zhang Zidao laughed dryly.

Yu Longting continued to unravel it layer by layer, like peeling an onion's skin, a Holmes grasping at the truth, "With Ten Thousand Poison Hall committing countless evils, killing her was more likely to pile up Yin Virtue, unless..."

"Unless she was a great benefactor, and we killed the wrong person," Zhang Zidao tried to cover up his blunder with a snicker, planning a feint to confuse Yu Longting.

In reality, such tricks,

In front of Yu Longting,

Were no different from a clown's antics.

Crows flew overhead, I couldn't bear to look anymore, covering my face, marked with bloodstains, with one hand, "Barbecued, caught by the short hairs."

"Unless, Zhao Zheng was an Immortal, no wonder her ashes are neither human nor demon." Yu Longting glared fiercely at my face, his expression nearly chewing me up. He then turned to Zhang Zidao, "If Su Wan hadn't fallen ill, were you two planning on keeping such a colossal disaster from me indefinitely? Very impressive!"

Indeed, indeed!!

No one's wits could surpass Yu Longting's!!

Chapter 644: Roll Away Smoothly

"Oh, my disciple! Your mind is such a waste if it's not used in 'The Strongest Brain'!"

Zhang Zidao, seeing Yu Longting deduce the truth from mere hints, was a bit flustered and muttered discontentedly, "Why the fierceness? My good disciple was only trying to protect you by taking the blame with me."

"Taking the blame? On what grounds are you two taking it? By moving intelligence?"

Yu Longting's disdainful words left Zhang Zidao's face utterly red.

Zhang Zidao defended, "That's not right. If the truth were exposed, at most, it would be our mentor-mentee life lost to the Underworld. Adding you to it doesn't make good sense, this has nothing to do with you."

"It has nothing to do with me... Su Wan... surely you don't think so either?" Yu Longting glanced at me.

How did the blame shift to me?

Though, indeed, that's what I thought.

I clutched my chest and gasped, "It hurts... Yu Longting, it really hurts..."

"How come it hurts again? Wasn't it said that silkworm feces could delay the symptoms?" Yu Longting immediately became anxious.

I was pretending, but then suddenly, every bone in my body began to hurt intensely, and a layer of cold sweat formed on my forehead, "I don't know... all my bones hurt."

Yu Longting checked my pulse, "Blood-weeping Syndrome is generating Demonic Qi, constantly absorbing the Yang Fire within your body, your Life Lamp... is one... particularly weak."

"Is it going to be extinguished?" Although I can't see the Life Lamp nor can I take pulses, I suddenly had a terrible intuition.

I felt as if there was quicksand inside me, counting down the time of my life.

It might be half an hour, maybe one hour, or even two or three hours...

In any case, it won't last long...

"Where's the ginseng you two are raising?" Zhang Zidao calmly stuffed another silkworm feces into my mouth, "Haven't seen it around."

The pill eased my pain a bit.

Then, a little boy dressed in tiger-head hat and shoes, holding a frosty blue silkworm, trotted into view, "Shenshen is here."

Ever since the Ice Silkworm adopted Shenshen as a pet, these two little creatures have been playing together.

"Give the ginseng to my good disciple to take. At the very least, it can help my disciple gain more than half a month of treatment time," Zhang Zidao said, stroking his beard.

No wonder he was so calm and collected, not even worrying about the delay it would cause to travel to Tianying Village.

"Shenshen is willing to be eaten by the Young Madam," Xiao Shenshen, holding the Ice Silkworm, jumped onto the bed and kissed me on the cheek.

His fair little face touching my blood-stained cheek didn't bother him, as he giggled, "But you have to knock me out, Shenshen is afraid of pain."

"You could run away, aren't you afraid of dying?" The blood tears in my eyes gushed uncontrollably.

Shenshen glanced at the Ice Silkworm, as if saying goodbye.

Then placed the Ice Silkworm by my pillow, his little hands embracing my arm, "I am scared, but medicine is meant to save people, isn't it?"

I: "..."

Ice Silkworm: "..."

Zhang Zidao: "..."

Especially Zhang Zidao, his wrinkled eyes surprisingly moist.

For this old Taoist priest who achieved Physical Sanctification, shedding a single tear was harder than reaching heaven.

Yet, a little ginseng monster had just broken his composure completely.

"Little demon, give it to me, and get the hell out of here, this is none of your business!" Yu Longting, grabbing Xiao Shenshen by the collar of his clothes, threw him to the ground.

Zhang Zidao's expression instantly turned cold, his imposing aura fiercely bursting forth, "Yu Longting, what do you mean? Are you reluctant to use the Thousand-Year Ginseng to treat my good disciple?"

"Yes, I am not the owner of this ginseng, and I can't make that decision."

Chapter 645: I Quite Like the Ugly Appearance

Yu Longting's unrestrained and solemn voice had just fallen when "snap" went a sound.

Zhang Zidao's palm struck Yu Longting's face solidly, "Evil Snake! My disciple must be blind to have been so... deeply in love with you!"

"Exactly, young Madam is blind," Xiao Shenshen hopped onto the bed again.

Waving its tiny short arms in protest, "young master, naughty."

Yu Longting glanced at Xiao Shenshen and flicked him off the bed as if he were dusting off ash.

"Old Taoist Zhang... you... why are you hitting people randomly, Yu Longting, how are you?"

I looked at Yu Longting who had been hit, feeling anxious inside.

But there was also an unprecedented warmth; he must know I would never bear to sacrifice Xiao Shenshen.

He wasn't just ordinary herbal material; he was a lovely little life.

If I truly ate Xiao Shenshen to extend my own life for a few days, I would have a terrible shadow in my heart for the rest of my life, living with immense guilt and heaviness.

Yu Longting's long fingers pinched the back of my neck, pulling my body to lean forward, touching his forehead to mine.

This man, with a devilishly charming face that could topple cities, had an even more enchanting smile when he curled the corner of his lips, "Wanwan, forgive me."

"I'm not angry at all, what's there to forgive, I..." I reached out and touched his cheek that had been reddened by the slap, when suddenly, I felt heaviness on my neck.

My mind also started to feel dizzy, and I found myself collapsing onto Yu Longting's body.

The residual consciousness in my mind stubbornly clung on.

Damn it!! He actually knocked me out!!

When he knocked out Yu Rongling, I supported this behavior.

Never did I expect that this would happen to me now!!

It's like thirty years on the east side of the river and thirty years on the west, once an accomplice in tyranny, now suffering the consequences; it's a case of reaping what one has sown.

Yu Longting... could it be that he is going to do something inhumane to Xiao Shenshen after knocking me out?

Don't... Xiao Shenshen is in my heart like a child who never grows up...

He and other lives nurtured by parents are equally important existences.

He is not any less because he is a plant.

Could it be...

If one day I fall ill and need to eat a living person, would he also help me catch a living person to eat?

This is absurd!!

During the process of falling unconscious, my confused consciousness turned into a little red figure.

Wandering lost among the body's meridians and collaterals.

From the abyss of my consciousness, I could faintly hear sounds from the outside world, but they were mere fragments of speech that were difficult to understand.

"Take my Life Lamp, exchange it with Su Wan's. I will just be weak, but it will keep Su Wan... alive."

"You think exchanging... Life Lamps is so easy? It requires someone with pure Spiritual Power to protect the Life Lamp, only then the exchange can be completed."

"There is a way, though. The Ice Silkworm acknowledges its owner Ginseng, and the power cultivated from Ginseng is pure."

"Tsk, Old Taoist Priest has found a treasure, an intelligent and cute disciple, and a master who is the Snake Lord, cunningly brilliant beyond words~"

These voices tumbled through my mind, one after another.

It took me a long time to barely come to my senses.

Someone... is trying to exchange Life Lamps with me, to save my life...

Who is it... who is being so good to me...

To such a monstrously ugly freak like me, offering their whole heart so selflessly... Even if I gave my all, I could never repay them if...

When the Life Lamp at the core of my soul was exchanged.

New Yang Fire flooded my Qi Sea, and my body, soul, and Dantian felt incredibly warm, incredibly bright.

But I always felt, in my heart, an emptiness.

Like a broken porcelain bowl, with an uncomfortable, jagged crack.

It hurt, a dull ache.

Not quite real.

As my body slowly recovered, my consciousness became clearer and clearer, feeling as if I would wake up at any moment. It felt like a cold body with a refreshing fragrance leaning over mine, "Wife, I quite like your ugly appearance. If I think this is a good thing, would you hit me?"

Chapter 646: Visually, It's About 1.45 Meters

Yes!! And I will beat you to death!!

The angry protest in my mind flashed by, and that voice suddenly became melancholic, as warm orange heated by a low flame, "Wife, I really love you, in this lifetime, you're only allowed to like me."

"Yu Longting... Yu Longting!!" Tears slid from the corners of my eyes as I suddenly sat up, searching for Yu Longting.

A charming scent of herbs hit me, and a delicate young girl pushed me back to the head of the bed, tucking me in tightly under the quilts, "Your body is very susceptible to the cold right now, you need to keep warm, lie down nicely."

"You... you... who are you?" I felt as if I had just slept, yet it seemed like a lifetime had passed, where did this clean and pretty forest-like girl come from?

The girl was taken aback and her mouth puckered up in grievance, "I am Shenshen, don't you recognize me anymore?"

"Huh?" I scrutinized the girl's innocent doe eyes, her fine little upturned nose, and her petal-like lips, with an elegant and tall figure, "Are you... kidding me? Shenshen is a blue boy!" And a chubby little one with a short stature to boot!

How could he possibly turn into this fairy-like Little Fairy??

"Shenshen originally had no gender, it's only after growing up that one develops."

Shenshen pointed at her fingers, "Turning into a girl so I wouldn't be driven away from the Young Madam's side."

"You changed like this... is it because you're afraid Yu Longting will get jealous??" I cast a meaningful glance at the white dress Shenshen was wearing, which must be the new clothes magically transformed after the Ice Silkworm accepted her as its master.

Thank goodness she can still magically transform clothes, otherwise wouldn't it mean letting a beautiful girl wander around naked?

What would that look like?

Wait a minute, how do I know the Ice Silkworm acknowledged Shenshen as its master?

Normally, gu would only recognize humans as their masters, why would it recognize a plant!!

Suddenly, those snippets of language I heard while unconscious surged up from my mind.

The pain in my chest violently returned, "Shenshen, did Yu Longting give his Life Lamp to me? Where is he? Where did he go?"

"It's not that he gave the Life Lamp to you, but that he exchanged it with you." Shenshen saw the look on my face wasn't good and touched my cheek, rubbing my ice-cold, stiff hands with her warm little ones, "Your Life Lamp is inside the young master's body, the young master... went to Snake Mountain!"

"Snake Mountain... What is he doing at Snake Mountain?" I pressed on.

Shenshen shook her head, "I don't know about that."

I frowned slightly, although Xiao Shenshen had grown up.

It seemed her intelligence hadn't increased much.

I guess I would still need to ask Zhang Zidao about this...

"Good disciple, I'm taking you to Tianying Village to heal your ailments." Zhang Zidao walked in, "Remember to change into warm clothes, you're most sensitive to the wind."

Xiao Shenshen nodded vigorously, "Yes, yes, you just switched to a Life-Exchanging Lamp, and the Yang Fire in the lamp is prone to leakage. If you don't keep it warm, it will weaken."

"I got it." I looked down, "Shenshen, go to the wardrobe and help me get some warm clothes."

Even if just for the sake of Yu Longting's hard effort not going to waste, I have to take good care of this Life Lamp that belongs to him inside my body.

After changing into the clothes prepared by Shenshen, I stood in front of the mirror, finding it somewhat amusing.

All my old clothes were too long and too big, looking slightly ridiculous on me, but luckily, they were quite warm.

"Good disciple, have you changed your clothes?" Zhang Zidao knocked on the door.

I gestured for Shenshen to open the door while I still stood in front of the mirror, "Master, my... height... do I even reach one meter fifty?"

No wonder during my unconsciousness, my whole body ached as if my bones were being compressed, an excruciating pain that made me wish for death.

Not only is my appearance hideously unpleasant to the point where I can't find any trace of my past self, my height had even shrunk.

Can life still go on like this?

"Uh, to tell you the truth, I'd estimate it's one meter forty-five," replied Master.

Chapter 647: Thousand Corpses and Ten Thousand Poisons Water

Zhang Zidao mercilessly pointed out my actual height, but all of a sudden, he realized something important, "Good disciple, you called me master!! My disciple called me master."

The old man was so happy he started spinning in place, while I was tragically on the verge of crying on the spot.

Fortunately, my current mindset still allowed for some self-comfort, "Being shorter means I have a lower center of gravity, which gives me a stable stance, it has its pros and cons."

"Good disciple, your center of gravity still has room to go even lower," Zhang Zidao said with an unfathomable smile, walking behind me and patting my shoulder, "As the Blood-weeping Syndrome gets worse day by day, your stance will become even more stable."

"Master... are you joking?" The more I called him master, the thicker my skin became.

Zhang Zidao snapped his fingers, "Why not go to the barber shop and get a perm, if you're not tall enough, your hairstyle can make up for it."

Me: "..."

Master, I hope you never get Blood-weeping Syndrome in this lifetime!

"Young Madam, let me go with you," Shenshen suggested as I was packing my bags.

Without even looking up, I immediately refused, "This time I'm going to get treatment, I can't take care of you."

"Shenshen doesn't need you to take care of me," the little creature said, and just like that, disappeared from sight, leaving behind a warm sensation on my wrist.

I looked at my wrist, and to my surprise, it was wrapped with a bracelet of blue and yellow.

The blue part looked like it was made of jade, probably transformed from an Ice Silkworm.

The yellow part was the root system of a plant, adorned with two cute little red flowers.

Is this... Ginseng blooming?

That's just amazing!

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This time, Zhang Zidao took me to Tianying Village, mainly to seek Chief Yan's help in treating my illness.

Because Blood-weeping Syndrome worsens over time, with each exacerbation causing different changes in the body's bones.

We traveled light, with the goal of reaching Tianying Village as quickly as possible.

The geographical location of Tianying Village was very remote, situated in undeveloped mountainous regions.

I followed Zhang Zidao onto a plane's first-class cabin, and after getting off,

we switched to a crowded bus heading deep into the mountains.

Along the way, I took the opportunity to ask Zhang Zidao about Yu Longting's condition.

Zhang Zidao said that Yu Longting was in seclusion to recover and told me not to worry too much.

Dusk settled over the mountains, vast and dim.

My gaze was lost in the endless mountain ranges, and my brows furrowed tighter and tighter.

Through the thick layer of my overcoat, I felt the cheongsam's White Python embroidery.

The White Python, since its existence on the cheongsam, had never been so quiet.

No hint of Demon Qi, nor any fluctuations of Spiritual Power.

It was as lifeless as an object...

Yu Longting's true body seemed like a dead corpse.

Why was that?

I couldn't shake the feeling that Old Taoist Zhang was deceiving me; there wasn't a moment when I wasn't worried about Yu Longting's condition.

But there are no take-backs with an arrow released from the bow. Yu Longting traded his Life Lamp for more time before the onset of Blood-weeping Syndrome.

I could only follow Zhang Zidao, at their mercy and arrangement, to Tianying Village.

Otherwise, all of Yu Longting's efforts would have been in vain.

The bus was too stuffy, and the skylight was open.

At that moment, something cool and damp drifted in.

A passenger next to me said, "It's raining, quickly close the skylight."

Passengers seated in the aisle rose one after another, working together to close all three skylights.

I touched the rain on my face and felt something wasn't right, "Master, this rain feels off, it has the bitter taste of medicinal herbs and the rotting stench of corpses."

"Oh no, it smells like the Thousand Corpses and Ten Thousand Poisons Water from Ten Thousand Poison Hall," Zhang Zidao said with a grim look, his white hair standing on end, "This is a premeditated ambush, poured down from the nearby mountains. Good disciple, are we... in the midst of doing... that thing... Could it be so easy to be exposed and hunted down?"

Chapter 648: Liu Bang Beheading Snake Statue

Hearing Zhang Zidao's words, my little heart also skipped a beat, but I made an effort to stay calm, "Not necessarily! No fourth person knows about this, and the cremated remains have been dealt with. She was in retreat and couldn't be disturbed, Ten Thousand Poison Hall might not even know..." Zhao Zheng was dead.

I gave Zhang Zidao a look that said "you know what I'm talking about."

Zhang Zidao got the hint after a moment and muttered, "My smart disciple, so what the heck is going on with this disgusting corpse water being splashed down?"

When a master asks his disciple what's going on, it's pretty unreliable.

Even more outrageous is the fact that the master has lived for three hundred years and is a grandmaster!!

"Let's just wait and see for now. Since Ten Thousand Poison Hall has sprinkled the corpse water, they'll definitely take some action." As if to prove my point, I hadn't even finished speaking.

The bus came to a sudden halt as if it had hit something, stopping amidst a huge jolt.

I had buckled my seatbelt properly and only leaned forward slightly.

Zhang Zidao, perhaps relying on his high cultivation, hadn't bothered with this contraption.

The immense inertia threw his slender body out, causing him to crash onto a chicken cage in the front row and take a solid fall.

The passengers nearby were startled, "Old man, are you alright? Why didn't you wear your seatbelt?"

"Ouch, at my age, this kind of fall could break several ribs."

"Unfortunately, there's no village in front, no shop behind, and no hospital around."

Zhang Zidao climbed up with an embarrassed red face.

His chin deeply marked with the deep red impression of a chicken cage, "No worries, old Taoist... cough~ I'm fine, thank you all for your concern."

Having said that, he had just fallen flat on his face.

Then he swiftly made his way back to his seat with light footsteps.

Everyone couldn't help but think that this old man must have exercised a lot in his time, maybe even dancing in the square.

Despite such a fall, he was still agile.

A good while passed, and the bus still hadn't started.

The bus's initially tranquil atmosphere gradually became restless.

The few curious men who went out to check came back onto the bus, their faces looking somewhat ugly.

They were drenched with rainwater, which smelled incredibly foul.

Droplets fell from their bodies, one by one.

But at this moment, with the bus stuck in the middle of the road on such a rainy night, almost no one noticed it.

"Did we hit a rock that'd fallen from the mountain?" someone asked.

The group of men appeared solemn, and instantly the air grew heavy.

After a short period, a person with strong nerves said, "The way in front of the bus is blocked... blocked by a black stone statue."

"Then just move the statue aside, what's there to be afraid of?"

"Exactly, I thought it was something serious."

"Hurry up, if we stay here too long and there really is a landslide, what then?"

...

Zhang Zidao covered his lips with his sleeve and whispered, "Why isn't anyone curious about how a stone statue could appear on a mountain road in the middle of the night?"

"Perhaps the statue is not simple?" I guessed just then.

The pale-faced man exclaimed in terror, "We... six of us together, couldn't lift it!"

How heavy could that stone statue be if six men couldn't lift it?

"You must not have eaten enough! It doesn't look that big to me," someone stood up and glanced towards the windshield, "I think it weighs at most fifty or sixty pounds."

Bursts of laughter echoed through the bus, mocking the burly men who appeared strong but were deemed hollow and ornamental.

I narrowed my eyes and half rose to my feet.

Standing on my tiptoes, I peered over the obstacles to see the situation in front of the windshield.

As I tried to discern the shape of the dark object in the rain, I specifically used Spiritual Eye.

The moment I saw it clearly, a sudden chill ran through me, "Master, that... is a Beheading Snake Statue."

Chapter 649: Abyss of Fear

Only the words "Liu Bang slays the snake" were uttered from my mouth.

Inside my belly, Little Dumpling, as if encountering something extremely terrifying, curled up into a ball, shivering and uncontrollably crying.

Despite my efforts to soothe my belly, trying to calm the frightened Dumpling,

it was...

to no avail!

He seemed trapped in his own world, enveloped and surrounded by a terrifying gloom.

"Liu Bang slays the snake, specially cures snakes. It seems... like it's targeting you, right, dear disciple?" Zhang Zidao had relaxed his mind after I initially dissuaded him, but now he began to doubt again.

The Great Grandmaster was not omnipotent, though he was tough and resolute.

But faced with a being a million times stronger than himself, one possessing the force of thunder,

it would be like crushing us two just as easily as crushing ants.

How could he not be distressed?

I furrowed my brow, "Although being discovered this way seems illogical, it now appears... that we really are out of luck, Master. In a moment, I'll cause some chaos, and you seize the chance to slip away."

At this moment, I actually felt somewhat relieved that Yu Longting wasn't here.

Being anywhere but here, still breathing, was better than awaiting an unknown death.

"If the Ancestor of Ten Thousand Poisons comes out, where can I escape to? You tell me!" Zhang Zidao said angrily, his eyes bulging like a goldfish.

Though his words were spoken in frustration, they weren't without reason.

A real Immortal slaughtering us two would be no different from crushing two ants.

Running to the ends of the earth would be useless!

I pressed my lips together, a sense of boundless despair arising within me.

The palm of my hand was clenched tight, all sweaty.

Below the car were continuous shouts.

About a dozen people attempted to cooperate to move the statue of Liu Bang slaying the snake.

Those people, in the falling corpse water, collapsed one after another.

The people on the car became unsettled, their faces changing colors as they wanted to go down and check.

Just then, within a green curtain of rain not far away,

three figures in black cloaks approached. They moved like ghosts, stepping lightly, and boarded the car.

A woman sitting in the front row, frightened, asked, "Who are you people? Why are you dressed so strangely?"

"Is there someone called Su Wan on the bus?" The leader, a man with a pallid complexion, looked deathly pale.

He had been soaked in corpse water for so long, yet it seemed to affect him not at all.

A chilling silence fell inside the vehicle.

Everyone seemed frozen, no one uttered a sound.

The man grew impatient and furrowed his brow, "Damn it, are you all fucking dead? No reaction. If you don't respond now, we will send you to your deaths for real."

"No, no, my name isn't Su Wan,"

"I'm not called that either!"

"Um, this bus has real-name ticket purchasing, there's a... registrar up front."

The three people found the registrar and flipped through it, not finding the name Su Wan.

The leader, the man with the pale skin, stuffed a cigarette into his mouth and handed two photographs to his subordinates, "This is what Su Wan looks like. All of you fucking look carefully. If she successfully gets to Tianying Village, we're all going to lose our heads, hear me!"

"Yes, Junior Protector sir." That man was just a minor leader, so he was only a Junior Protector.

The two underlings took the photos and started comparing them with each passenger.

My head suddenly ached, and I rubbed my temples.

This... Ten Thousand Poison Hall is so well-informed...

They even know about my trip to Tianying Village for treatment?

And they are stopping me from going?

Do they want me to die of Blood-weeping Syndrome?

No, that's not right. If the Ancestor of Ten Thousand Poisons is an Immortal, killing me would take an instant.

Why use such an asinine tactic?

Just as I was utterly perplexed, an excited voice called out, "Junior Protector, come quick! This woman, like Su Wan, is heavily pregnant, her face is hidden and head is lowered! Her movements are highly suspicious!"

"Sneaky and evasive, that must be her. Woman, lift your head up," Junior Protector commanded.

Chapter 650: Copper Coin Sores

"I was only hanging my head because of the headache, but when they checked and saw me, they suspected it was out of guilt," I said. "If I lift my head, you'll regret it."

"Quit the nonsense! Lift it up!!" Junior Protector barked an order.

I had no choice but to slowly lift my head.

The complexion of Junior Protector changed dramatically, he took half a step back, nearly retching, "Being ugly is one thing, but why scare people by running around."

"I've lived this long and have never seen such an ugly freak."

"One look, and I won't be able to eat for three days, such bad luck!"

The two sidekicks of the Junior Protectors also looked at my face with wide-eyed disgust.

At this moment, all the passengers in the carriage began to scratch their skin in unison.

The woman closest to me had a red swollen lump on the back of her hand.

The lump was round outside and square inside, shaped like the ancient Copper Coin.

Is this... the legendary Copper Coin Sores that only appear on people infected by Corpse Qi?

The stench inside the carriage was getting stronger, and everyone scratched more frequently.

Many people grew large patches of Copper Coin Sores on their skin, almost turning from a healthy person into a jaguar.

Many had scratched their Copper Coin Sores open, oozing out even more foul-smelling pus and blood.

Inside the unventilated sealed carriage, the smell became even more stifling and toxic.

I knew in my heart that this was caused by the Thousand Corpses and Ten Thousand Poisons Water.

I had Xiao Shenshen for my protection.

Zhang Zidao was a Physical Sanctification existence.

Although the two of us also got a bit on us, we could still be temporarily safe.

If not for the three dogs of Ten Thousand Poison Hall right in front of us, I definitely would have warned everyone not to scratch their skin.

The pus blood on the skin that had broken open would only get more infected.

"You feel itchy on your body, don't you?"

The Junior Protector was smug like a farmer looking at a flock of lambs ready to give birth, "In two days, you'll all turn into a puddle of pus. You've been hit with Thousand Corpses and Ten Thousand Poisons Water from Ten Thousand Poison Hall."

"Ten Thousand Poison Hall... Number One Evil Sect??"

"It's over, how could we be so unlucky!!"

"We're just ordinary people, with no grudges, why... do this to us?"

Everyone was frightened and confused.

Including both me and Zhang Zidao.

We, too, widened our eyes, not understanding why.

If they wanted to kill the two of us, why poison the others in the same carriage?

Isn't that just despicable?

The Junior Protector sneered coldly, "Our Thousand Corpses and Ten Thousand Poisons Water can only be cured by Chief Yan of Tianying Village; everyone go to Tianying Village to find him."

With those words, the Junior Protector led his two sidekicks off the bus.

Cold sweat was dripping from my forehead. Are they using all these passengers to make trouble at Tianying Village?

So, Ten Thousand Poison Hall hasn't acquired the Immortal Gu of Tianying Village yet?

Suddenly, the situation took a drastic turn.

In the curtain of rain, a figure of an old woman with white hair appeared out of nowhere.

The old woman wore a Qing Dynasty jacket and had a copper Demon-Subduing Pestle hanging from her waist.

In the blink of an eye, a Silver Gu flew out of the old woman's ear.

The gu divided into countless filaments, flying toward the three of them.

"Dragon... Granny Long," the lead Junior Protector cried out in shock, quickly calling for his own gu to protect his body.

But as soon as his gu flew out, it was devoured by hordes of Gu Insects.

The Silver Gu burrowed into the skin of the three men and vanished in a flash.

All three men fell to the ground, stiff as a board, blood flowing from their seven orifices.

Granny Long bent down, nonchalantly retrieved several packets of medicine from the body of the Junior Protector, and threw them to someone in the front row, "Take this, make it into a drink, and have everyone drink it. Sit quietly in the carriage for ten hours, and you will be healed."