

A Snake 781

Chapter 781: One day, I, Second Master, will turn things around and take a wife!

"It's not that I can't bear them, I just don't want you to dirty your hands. The village has its rules that will severely punish them, why not let it happen?" I knew that in such devout villages, the rules are usually extremely strict, enough to give those people a hard time.

There was another thing I didn't tell Yu Rongling.

After all, the nearby villages already misunderstood the Snake Sect; why exacerbate the conflict for a few insignificant people?

Yu Rongling, however, looked enlightened, "Sister-in-law, I'm all out of wits. Your move, it's called 'using a borrowed knife to kill someone'! Awesome."

"Hehehe~" Yu Longting let out a crisp, light laugh from his chest, just as I was wondering what he was laughing at.

Yu Longting lowered his head, his thick, long eyelashes covering his ink-jade-like pupils, and that seductive charm about him was simply irresistible, "He has always been disobedient since he was young. All my years of teaching weren't as effective as one sentence from you, hmm~ truly worthy of being my wife~"

"You... with your flattery, you're not even embarrassed." My mind was full of the words 'elder sister-in-law like a mother', and the more I thought about it, the redder and hotter my face became.

Speaking of which, although Yu Rongling did listen to Yu Longting, he often did exactly the opposite in secret.

It really seems... he has never secretly opposed me...

Yu Longting glanced at the Cultivation Spiritual Garment I had made for him, then moved his gaze to Yu Rongling and beckoned him with a hook of his hand, "Come here, dumbass."

"What's up, bro?" Yu Rongling stuck out his tongue, feigning obedience like a dumbass.

Yu Longting couldn't be bothered to explain, and simply tore off a big piece of Yu Rongling's sleeve, caressing the edge with his fingertips, and cut it into a blue square handkerchief.

He then walked up to me, bent down, and placed it over my face as a veil, "I know you wanted it, Wanwan."

I nodded and smiled at him.

Perhaps the only one in this world who really understands me is Yu Longting.

Although I don't care about being plain or pretty, I don't want people to concentrate on my face whenever they see me.

It must have been a novel experience for the very meticulous about appearance Yu Rongling, as he watched his torn sleeve and his mouth twitched repeatedly.

Still, he ultimately didn't dare to complain even half a word.

The frustrated Baby Rongling then asked us what had happened in that room earlier.

Upon learning that Xiao Shenshen almost got molested by the male host, he missed another opportunity to play the hero's role and started to express his frustration, "Damn it. If only I had gone in. Little Fairy~ you're too cute, just too lethal to all males! I need to keep a close eye on you, to protect you, to prevent other men from taking advantage of you~"

"You keeping your distance, that's how you protect me." Xiao Shenshen dodged left and right beside me, to keep Yu Rongling from getting too close.

Yu Rongling's facial expression turned to stone, with a look of utter dejection, "Hey, Little Fairy, I'm not a bad guy. You don't have to treat me like one."

"You are bad! A snake!" Xiao Shenshen said leisurely, with the expression of spotting a huge villain.

Yu Longting unrighteously led the laughter, his laugh clear and pleasant.

I pressed my lips together, trying to hold back, but finally just laughed outright.

Liu Xianzhi was somewhat fearful of Yu Rongling and stifled his laughter.

Only the scales covering the snake face seemed to twitch a little.

Yu Rongling's cheeks puffed out, his face full of gloom as he followed behind us, mumbling under his breath, "Laugh, laugh!! One day, Second Master will turn the tables, get a wife, and marry Little Fairy back home, blinding all of your eyes."

Chapter 782: Azure Sparrow Platform

I chuckled in my mind, Xiao Shenshen clearly didn't like this kind of dandy snake.

Are you sure you want to dazzle our eyes?

This matter, I see it dubious~

Afterward, the villagers everywhere we went respected us a lot.

Xiao Shenshen wore her veil again, reducing her allure to others quite a bit.

Rongling, who had the heart to play the hero to save the beauty, frustratingly found no chance to show off.

In the evening, our group passed through more than a dozen villages.

Fortunately, since we all mastered Mysterious Art, we didn't feel too tired.

"Where to next? Back to the sect?" I stretched in the posture of a lazy yawn, looking at my long shadow cast by the setting sun.

Yu Longting bent down, scooped me into his embrace, and walked out of the last village we entered, "I want to take you to the Azure Sparrow Platform."

"What place is Azure Sparrow Platform?" I was just too lazy to walk, so when he picked me up, I naturally hooked my arms around his neck.

At that moment, Shenshen's voice came through, thick with nasal tones, "That's master's lair."

Whenever anything related to Dragon Dad is mentioned, Shenshen easily becomes emotional.

"Huh? Dragon Dad's old home?" I looked down at Shenshen, whose eyes were rimmed red, and felt so heartbroken I almost jumped down to wipe her tears.

Rongling's eyes deepened, interrupting, "The lair where my brother lived is our former home, but as for the Azure Sparrow Platform~"

Yu Er looked at me with a cryptic expression.

"What is it, just continue," I realized that the more curious I became, the more Yu Er would tease and keep me hanging.

At this point, Yu Longting wasn't trying to figure out how to dispel the evil energy in the Earth Veins.

To go to a place like Azure Sparrow Platform, it couldn't just be a moment to reminisce about Dragon Dad, could it?

Fortunately, Yu Longting always doted on me and didn't give Rongling a chance to succeed with his tricks, straightforwardly sharing, "The old man built the Azure Sparrow Platform on the highest peak of this mountain area, overlooking the entire Snake Sect."

Rongling complained in disappointment, "Bro~ that's not fun at all, traitor!"

"Oh, you're going to survey the direction of the mountains and Earth Veins,"

I ignored the fussing Xiao Yuer, realizing in an epiphany.

Then, I swallowed my spit and offered my view, "Have you considered that it's actually not that complicated, you could look at aerial photographs."

"Forgot? Snake Sect was hidden on maps by Formation, you can only see from Azure Sparrow Platform," Yu Longting laughed.

I slapped my forehead, "Right, you told me on your first day at the sect that the Five Great Peaks of the Snake Sect are hidden."

With Yu Longting's intelligence, if he could look at a map, wouldn't he have done so earlier?

Why else would he go to Azure Sparrow Platform in the dead of night?

Perhaps, the only place in this world that could offer a view of the Five Great Peaks and the geomantic flow of the Snake Sect was indeed this towering Azure Sparrow Platform.

"You're foolish by nature, wouldn't hitting it make you even more foolish?" Yu Longting rubbed, the forehead I had slapped red, instructing, "Liu Xianzhi and Qiu Yuchuan stay behind, prevent the Disciples of the Horse Immortal from destabilizing these villages."

Liu Xianzhi knelt on one knee, "Yes, Snake Lord."

Last but not least, besides Liu Xianzhi who needed to stay at the mountainside to help humanity.

Yu Longting, holding me, alongside Rongling and Xiao Shenshen, headed up to Azure Sparrow Platform together.

Late at night, under a vast sky, the stars were countless.

The sentimental Rongling, revisiting his childhood place, recalled many memories with his real dad and wandered off to reminisce.

Xiao Shenshen turned into a bracelet, quietly staying on my wrist.

It was only me and Yu Longting at Azure Sparrow Platform, looking down indeed we could see all the Five Great Peaks of the Snake Sect, but I didn't understand geomancy at all; at a glance, it all just looked like grand mountain ranges and rivers intertwined in mists,

"Yu Longting, do you see anything? All I see are rolling hills and swirling mists... I don't understand the rest,"

"Wanwan... do you want your husband to teach you Geomantic Feng Shui?" Yu Longting's eyes narrowed, already confident, his sly phoenix eyes squinted as he smiled at my words.

Chapter 783: I Want to Learn, Teacher Yu

As soon as I heard that Yu Longting was actually willing to offer me special tutoring, I excitedly nodded my head, "Teach me, teach me, I want to learn, Teacher Yu."

"Teacher... Yu..." Yu Longting almost gritted his teeth as he repeated it, the ambiguous title causing him to rub his brow, concealing the darkness deep in his eyes, "I think what you want to learn is Chamber Skills, not Feng Shui."

"Teacher Yu, I feel it's... safer to... to call you Teacher," I quickly corrected myself, even biting my own tongue.

Yu Longting huffed lightly, his hold around me from behind grew tighter, and he countered, "Is there a difference?"

"Hehe..." Apparently, there is no difference, if one's thoughts are dirty!

I laughed nervously, completely at a loss, finished.

Why do I, such a pure person, keep inadvertently flirting with Yu Longting lately??

It must be Yu Longting whose thoughts are too crooked, always liking to think in dirty ways, it's not my fault at all.

Yu Longting's entire body's strength was pressing on my back, I didn't dare move an inch, fearing that a misfire would happen in the wilderness of the mountains.

The mountain breeze came gently, blowing away the scorching heat on my face.

Yu Longting's snake-like pupils darkened further, his arm seeming to want to swallow me into his vast body as he spoke in a low voice, "All mountain ranges in Feng Shui talk about the Dragon's origin and path. This mountain range with the Five Great Peaks is the coming Dragon, surrounded by nine Dragon Veins, this is the leaving path."

To the naked eye, the mountains are messy with overlapping ridges and peaks.

But with the Spiritual Eye, one can see nine imposing Dragon Qi streams encircling the five mountains like the stars surrounding the moon.

Indeed, it is an impressive site chosen by the Snake Sect.

I nodded vigorously, finally discerning the outlines of the nine Dragon Veins, "I see them."

"Good, Wanwan, look, the vein that connects the entire mountain range is called the Dragon's Backbone; the highest point is known as the upright Qi, which is the Azure Sparrow Platform," Yu Longting's tone was gentle and patient, guiding me like a child, "The mundane approach is called Dragon Seeking Acupoint. What they seek is the Dragon's Backbone, the position before the Dragon Head is the vital point they're looking for, and the main peak of the Snake Sect is precisely the Dragon Head."

"So, the position of the main peak, the Dragon Head, is where the Feng Shui is the best?" I guessed that the Dragon Head, being where the Dragon Qi settled and gathered most deeply, must be the place with the best Feng Shui.

"Not exactly, in human Feng Shui, this is a clash position, mortals can't withstand such heavy Dragon Qi," Yu Longting's lips curled wickedly, his long finger pointing towards the main peak among the Five Great Peaks, "It would kill them."

I immediately understood, "Mortals can't handle the fierce Dragon Qi concentrated here, so they consider the position of the Dragon Head as an Evil Position. But that doesn't mean the Feng Shui is bad; Snake Sect precisely requires the nourishment of such spiritual energy from heaven and earth."

"Yes, that's the idea, the acupoint needed by those who desire to benefit from the sinking Dragon Qi should be positioned slightly in front of the Dragon Head. Counting from the Dragon Head, which is the mountain gate, to the left is the Green Dragon Evil Position, and to the right is the White Tiger Evil Position," Yu Longting touched the top of my head, continuing to teach me, "Neither are good places, burying a dead person would likely cause them to turn into zombies."

The Green Dragon Evil Position and White Tiger Evil Position - just by hearing their names containing the aura of the four directional deities' evil, one knows they are extremely ominous.

"Someone has used Moving Position to shift the mountain gate's Dragon Head location to an Evil Position," I noticed at a glance that the left and right sides of the mountain gate, which should have been filled with Yin energy, seemed too peaceful.

On the contrary, the place by the mountain gate where the Dragon Qi should have been strong was now weak, and even tainted with evil energy.

"Wife, you..." Yu Longting hesitated when he heard what I said, touching my belly for quite a while before saying, "Turns out you're a good Feng Shui prodigy, just by hearing me explain once, you have perceived such a subtle and sinister change. Now the Dragon Vein is breached, the position of the Dragon Head has shifted as well, turning an auspicious site into an ominous one."

Chapter 784: Roaring Hollow

"A good burial site turned... into a dangerous one..." I held my chin, earnestly trying to understand.

Usually, although I had heard the village fortune-teller mention Feng Shui, the Feng Shui Masters typically only discussed the Feng Shui of the living, seldom touching on Geomantic geography.

Those involved in such discussions were probably ancient Feng Shui diviners chosen by emperors to select Royal Tombs, who were more adept.

Yu Longting added a remark, "Yes, the Dragon Head position has now become the most perilous Roaring Hollow."

"Roaring Hollow... it sounds familiar..." I heard a term that rang a bell and turned back to look at Yu Longting.

Yu Longting looked extremely surprised, "Really? Make sure you're not mistaken."

"Really, when my dad was still alive, he talked about Roaring Hollow with Xuan Fanyin." I tilted my head, striving to search my childhood memories, "It seems like only in the Netherworld by the Ghost Mountain by the Yin River can such an ominous hollow form, but I can't remember why they brought up Roaring Hollow."

Back when my dad was still barely clinging to life.

He was quite well-connected, knowing many people from various walks of life.

Xuan Fanyin, who had done all sorts of bad things and planned to marry me to obtain the Spiritual Eye, often visited our house.

Thus, I got to hear many strange and unheard stories.

"That's right, to completely distort the Dragon Vein, the entire landscape needs to change, soon there might be an earthquake destroying the five peaks." Yu Longting, rather than getting angry, smiled coldly, his sinister smile was intimidating yet undefinably charming, "Wanwan, someone wants to turn our home into a living Hell."

Someone wants to make the Snake Sect, into a place just like the Netherworld...

"Kill him! Absolutely do not go easy!!" My vision reddened, and I spoke very fiercely.

Baring my teeth, even showing my little fangs.

Yu Longting's fingertips pressed against my fangs, keeping my mouth from closing, and gently rubbed my teeth, "Wife, you're too cute, are you planning to kill the enemy with cuteness?"

"Uh... I was supposed to look fierce..." I said as he held my face to the side, my eyes turning awkwardly shy, "Speaking of which, we only found the cause, but still don't know how to solve it."

"Oh? Did husband forget to tell you how to resolve it?" Yu Longting looked as though he had just remembered something he'd omitted, eyes lifting to scan the starry sky, "But the solution is too complicated, it involves divination using Sky Star Feng Shui, and you don't even know the constellations; teaching you now wouldn't be enough in one night."

"So you're complaining about the student... not having enough knowledge..." I clenched my fists, looking at him huffily.

Yu Longting just relied on living longer and being slightly more learned.

He looked down on me and dismissed me!!

Despicable.

Yu Longting snorted lightly, hoisting me onto a long bench where I could rest on his lap.

He removed the hairpin from my hair, gently stroking my long hair, saying, "Teaching the apprentice starves the master. From now on, I'll teach you a bit every night, you have to pay a fee to learn, Wanwan, there's something... I might need your cooperation."

"What is it? Tell me, I'll do anything." My trust in him had long since evolved into something unconditional; even if he asked me to jump from the Azure Sparrow Platform right now, I would do it without hesitation.

Because I knew, he would definitely catch me below.

Yu Longting whispered a few things into my ear, telling me the plan, smiling wickedly as he asked, "Scared?"

"I'm so scared." I clutched my chest, putting on a hurt expression and half-heartedly moaned, "Yu Longting, how cruel of you to use me as bait, aren't you afraid I might be in danger? How did I ever end up with such a jerk like you??"

Chapter 785: Wild Dog and the Desolate Grave

Yu Longting saw that my answer was insincere, he lowered his head and bit my lip, "Wanwan, no acting, I actually wish you would blame me."

"How could I blame you? It's clearly you who always sacrifice, and I initially didn't agree with it..." I truly didn't want Yu Longting to make any sacrifices, but there always had to be one of us who needed to.

If it were to be me, Yu Longting's nature would surely lead him to a torment of self-blame.

After he proposed it, I thought about it and could only agree.

A flicker of conflict passed through Yu Longting's eyes, clearly not wanting me to bear any risk.

Eventually, seeing the determination on my face, he relented, "Sleep for a while. You can still get two hours. I'll watch the time for you."

"Yu Longting, do you know how to sing a lullaby?" I looked at my fingers, full of anticipation as I gazed at Yu Longting.

Yu Longting shifted his position, blocking the mountain wind coming from behind, "Want to listen?"

"Mhm." I nodded.

Yu Longting hummed a Russian lullaby out of tune, not a single note was on key, it was more tragic than a car crash scene.

It seems that the Creator is still fair; no one in this world is perfect.

Yu Longting is handsome and intelligent, and his voice is quite pleasant, yet he lacked the gift for melody.

I half-closed my eyes; he wasn't singing the lullaby I was familiar with.

Because I had once sung it to that lost child, to avoid that, he chose the Russian one?

So... what exactly was our past like...

Would you choose to make me forget those memories? Or refuse to admit at all costs that we had a shared history?

These chaotic thoughts flooded my mind like a tide.

Yet, I wasn't afraid, nor did I feel any pain.

It was as though I was just calmly waiting for the right moment to open that sealed box.

In a daze, I drifted off to sleep.

I felt like I had only slept for a short while when I was awakened by a force on my shoulder.

I woke up, a bit cranky, "Is it time?"

"You've slept for two hours," Yu Longting said.

Upon hearing that I had slept until the agreed time,

My sleepiness dissipated quite a bit, and I steadied my spirit.

I took off the Ginseng Bracelet from my wrist and placed it on the bench, "Let's go, let's go, Yu Longting, let's set off quickly."

"You're so tired, I can hardly bear to take you with me," Yu Longting seemed to have noticed that I was more tired upon being awoken than before I had slept, hesitation surfacing on his face.

In my crossbody bag, there was still a Peach, which I gnawed on right in front of him, "Now I'm fully revived."

Immortal Peach truly is Immortal Peach; after eating it, a warm current passed through my meridians, and I was as excited as if I had been injected with chicken blood.

I felt as if I had boundless energy!

"You're hopeless," Yu Longting didn't let me walk by myself, still choosing to carry me down the mountain.

I was still a bit concerned about breaking the current Feng Shui Bottle layout, "The person who can arrange this should be at least as skilled as Qingyang, it's very likely to be that guy Qingyang himself. If he was to bury the Feng Shui Bottles, he would probably hide them really well to prevent them from being found."

Yu Longting whispered to me about it yesterday when we discussed it.

He observed from the celestial phenomena that there must be three particularly powerful Feng Shui Bottles that had altered the Earth Veins and the landscape around here.

"No matter what, one of the Feng Shui Bottles must be buried at the Dragon Head, hiding it won't help," Yu Longting, calculating like a strategist, led me to step in front of the village at the mountain gate.

The village was originally at the Dragon Head, the perfect Feng Shui spot for human habitation.

In the past, descendants who settled here could all have the destiny of becoming Marshals of the Heavenly Canopy.

Now, however, it had become a sinister death trap.

A pile of neglected graves shadowed by the waning moon in the west.

The remaining desolate elegance of Qiong Hua shone on the scattered tombstones.

Several stray dogs roamed back and forth, seemingly in search of food.

The recently deceased were buried in hanging coffins at the village entrance to prevent corpse transformation.

The wild dogs, feeding on the dead, couldn't find the flesh of corpses to eat, and were now emaciated with hunger. Upon seeing me and Yu Longting arrive,

They suddenly ceased their ghost-like swaying and stared at us with bloodthirsty eyes filled with Corpse Qi.

"Yu Longting... these dogs... why are they... so odd?" Even though I was hidden in Yu Longting's embrace, I could still feel the intense greed of the wild dogs towards me.

Chapter 786: Human Eyes, Dog Body

Yu Longting was indifferent, "A dog that survives by feeding on corpses, can it be anything but strange?"

"I mean, the way they look at me." I've always felt that their gazes are not like those of an animal looking at a person.

They don't seem to be sentient animals; otherwise, they wouldn't stomach eating dead bodies.

But hidden within their bloodthirsty and murderous eyes was a deep, mournful sorrow.

It was like receiving a slight knock to the chest, like a helpless prisoner looking up at the sky outside his cage.

Where could an animal express such emotions? It was clearly... like... a person...

Yu Longting put me down, his tone cheerful as if nothing could be hidden from him, "Do you think their eyes look like human eyes?"

"Yes, that's it, Yu Longting... I..." my feet touched the ground, and I steadied myself.

Just as I was about to say something, the cruelty of the truth choked me like an invisible hand around my throat, leaving me speechless.

Breaking out in cold sweats, my mental fortitude really was unmatched.

Luckily, Yu Longting didn't show any contempt, picking up my frightfully cold and trembling hand to warm it, "Yes, you're right. They're human eyes."

"Someone... scooped out their own eyes... and placed them in dogs..." I stammered out the truth.

I think if I looked in a mirror now, my mouth and face would definitely be pale.

Yu Longting wiped the fine sweat from my forehead with a handkerchief, "They are just mobile surveillance cameras, nothing to be scared of."

"The owner of the eyes is watching this place through the dogs? The sacrifice... seems a bit too great, doesn't it?" Not only am I the successor of the Su Family's Yin Yang Embroidery, but I also have the Spiritual Eye.

I am most adept at seeing the essence through the phenomenon. I didn't notice at first glance because I never imagined someone would use such ruthless methods.

With just a hint from Yu Longting, I saw it.

The dogs' bodies had been subjected to a special kind of art, and if I wasn't mistaken, it was Meishan Mountain Witchcraft.

People took out their own eyeballs and gave them to dogs.

Even though they lost their own sight, they could see the world through the dogs' eyes.

To act so desperately... it must be a last resort!

Quite a courageous move!

Of course, it could also be under duress.

Otherwise, there wouldn't be so much sorrow in their eyes...

Yu Longting laughed unrestrainedly, "A big sacrifice? These dogs have just been the Feng Shui Bottle's watchdogs these past few days, and they're not Qingyang himself."

"So that means, the Feng Shui Bottle is buried in these chaotic graves," I blurted out, but held back a thought in my heart.

Whether it is Qingyang's doing, I can't be sure.

Qingyang has sworn not to harm Yu Longting or me.

Even if he wanted to harm us, he would use someone else to do his dirty work.

So, who is he using to strike at us?

From Yu Longting's sleeves, countless colorful snakes slithered out, attacking the three wild dogs.

The Wild Dogs, sensing danger, turned tail and ran.

But they couldn't outpace the snakes' swift attack; they fell to the ground in agony, to be devoured by the swarm.

"Yu Longting, these dogs clearly grew up feeding on corpses year-round; it's unlikely that they just arrived here recently to guard the Feng Shui Bottle," I commented, looking at the fierceness of the dogs, they certainly didn't look like recent uninvited guests.

Yu Longting slowly walked towards a particularly malevolent spot amidst the chaotic graves, "The Feng Shui Bottle, buried underground, can't influence the Earth Veins nor change the climate in just three or five years; at the very least, it's been twenty years. Wanwan, you... should never blame yourself."

"So the person behind all this has been aiming to strike at the Snake Sect all along?" Wasn't it because of me after all?

But something seems off, all these recent events.

They all seem to be aimed at luring me down the mountain, yet the whole thing was sparked by the Feng Shui Bottle, which has been buried for over twenty years.

Why exactly?

Suddenly, one of the black Wild Dogs, surrounded by the snakes, barked ferociously like a fierce wolf.

It shook off most of the venomous snakes, riddled with injuries, and escaped, still dragging two or three snakes clinging to its tail and legs, managing to hide behind a tombstone.

Then, leaping behind the tombstone, it grimly bit the snakes on its tail and legs to death with its canine mouth and shook them off.

On instinct, I called out softly, "Yu Longting, the Wild Dog... has escaped!"

Chapter 787: The Earth Tutor Digging a Hole?

Wild Dog had fled—it wasn't a big deal.

I wasn't the type to be excessively ruthless, insisting on cutting down the weeds and digging out the roots.

The issue was that the Wild Dog had hidden behind the gravestone, and the serpent couldn't get anywhere close to it.

Moreover, the kind of resentful, cold gaze filled with hatred that was directed at me and Yu Longting—I was very familiar with the contours and shape of a human eye.

It seemed like I had seen it somewhere, but I couldn't recall at the moment.

I was certain that the dog had undergone more than just an eye transplant.

The feeling it gave me was that it was a person, and one who bore deep hatred towards both me and Yu Longting.

"If the snake can't get close, does that mean I can't either? Just kill it," Yu Longting said, never vague when it came to killing, and in the blink of an eye, he appeared beside the gravestone.

From the sleeve of his robe, he drew a brightly shining three-foot green peak sword. Grasping the silver handle with the coiled python design, he chopped down directly at the Wild Dog's back.

The force of the long sword somehow missed, only striking the gravestone.

The gravestone flashed a light and split into two halves, as cleanly as if it had been tofu.

A Substitute Curse talisman, specialized for blocking disasters for someone, floated out from inside the gravestone.

When I looked again at the Wild Dog, it had scurried into a small hole beneath the gravestone.

With Yu Longting's temperament, how could he let a little monster slip away right from under his nose? He directly chopped off the dog's hindquarters.

The dog, now missing half of itself, had its intestines spilling from its stomach.

Yet it didn't hesitate for even half a second, dragging its intestines as it quickly fled through the hole.

Watching this left me agape, "This dog is quite tenacious, huh? Even like this, it can still run."

I saw the heads of the snakes emerge from the wide sleeves of Yu Longting's Cultivation Spiritual Garment, eager to give chase and kill, but they were stopped by his long fingers pressing down on the snake's heads, preventing the serpents from completing a merciless slaughter, "Let it run. It's already lost half its body and can only wait for death."

"Is... is that so..." I stared at the half of the dog's hindquarters on the ground, a flash of the Wild Dog's intestines spilling out crossed my mind, sending a shiver through my body.

Yu Longting kissed my forehead, "Sorry for letting you see such a bloody scene, did it scare you?"

"I... I wasn't scared at all, don't underestimate me! Yu Longting, I've become braver now, let's... let's go back to digging up the Feng Shui Bottle, forget about that dog." Trying to appear calm, I pulled Yu Longting back to where we were before.

The digging did not proceed smoothly.

Yu Longting had the snakes dig, but after a while, the hole-digging snakes were injured by the evil energy and had to return to his sleeve.

Together, we resorted to the most primitive method: digging with a small shovel.

We dug for quite some time, and the sky began to brighten ever so slightly.

I wiped the sweat from my brow with my wrist, "Either it's not here, or it's buried too deep."

"Wife, take a break, I'll do it," Yu Longting offered, tirelessly taking over the task.

The mighty Snake Lord, digging holes like an Earth Tutor alongside me.

I stubbornly shook my head, "No, I want to dig with you."

Yu Longting could not help but laugh, his smile blooming radiantly.

Suddenly, I felt a chill down my spine.

I looked behind me, only to see a pair of red lights flashing by.

They quickly disappeared...

It was as if something was secretly watching us.

I looked at Yu Longting, but he showed no reaction and focused on digging.

He probably noticed it but couldn't be bothered to care.

I became interested in those red lights and turned in their direction.

I kept digging while stealthily keeping watch.

After lying in wait for a while, a dog's head finally emerged from the hole by the split gravestone.

The dog's head, with its eerily red eyes, stared at me, causing a sense of panic in my heart, and the more I looked at its eyes, the more familiar they seemed. "Yu Longting, don't the eyes of that Wild Dog look a bit like my mom's?"

Chapter 788: The Thirty-Ninth Hexagram

"I can't say it's unrelated, it's exactly the same," Yu Longting concluded, and seeing my face flash with worry, he said, "If you're that concerned, you could give your mom a call."

"Ours... ours... um..." In the end, I just couldn't bring myself to repeat the word Yu Longting had used.

It seemed to be the first time he had referred to my mom in that way.

Given Yu Longting's typically unapproachable nature, it didn't seem like something he would do...

My face flushed as I called my mom, "Mom, it's Wanwan, are you okay?"

"Don't misunderstand, your mom left her phone in the outer hall, so I came out to help answer it," came a steady and gentle voice from the other end.

I clutched the phone, frozen for a full three seconds, "Oh, it's nothing; it's just that I called at a bad time, my mom... she's still sleeping... right?"

At this time of day, just past five in the morning, my mom was definitely asleep.

"Yes, Wanwan... do you have an emergency?" Zhang Che asked worriedly.

I was so nervous I almost bit my tongue, "I'm just... a bit worried about her, maybe because it's been so long since I've seen her, and..." With Zhang Che there, I could be pretty sure nothing was wrong with my mom.

"If you don't mind, I could go check on her in her room," Zhang Che offered, as if he could read my mind.

Even without knowing the full story, he understood what I needed most at that moment.

I knew he couldn't see me, but I nodded foolishly anyway, "Please do, thank you."

"Don't mention it," Zhang Che replied succinctly.

Then came the sound of steady, forceful footsteps.

My heart started pounding uncontrollably.

For a moment, I had to press hard against my chest to calm the wild beating of my heart.

Why... why am I... so nervous talking to my mom's childhood friend...

Calm down, calm down!

I shouldn't keep imagining the two of them together... I just can't!!

This is the adults' business, it has nothing to do with me, I shouldn't think such things.

I roared internally, urging myself to calm down.

Zhang Che's deep voice broke the silence, "She's asleep. Do you need a video?"

"No, no, no need, I was just overthinking," I laughed awkwardly.

They still sleep in separate rooms?

So, after all this time, they haven't progressed.

Wait, why am I worrying about their business again?

Do I really wish for a stepfather that much?

Maybe... deep down, I really do feel that way...

My mom has had a hard life for so many years; she deserves someone dependable like Uncle Zhang Che to take care of her.

Zhang Che said, "That's fine, I recorded the conversation earlier. You haven't called for such a long time, and she is too shy to bother you. It would be good for her to hear your voice, although it seems your voice is..."

"My voice has changed quite a lot, but it's okay, there's an antidote for Blood-weeping Syndrome, and it will change back soon. I'll call my mom when it does," I wiped the sweat from my brow and spoke quickly, "This time, don't play it for her. I don't want her to worry about me. If there's nothing else, I'll just..."

I didn't even get to say the word "hang up."

"Hang up, no need to stand on ceremony," Zhang Che said.

I paused for a moment, then ended the call.

Seeing Yu Longting had stopped digging, I asked, "Are you done?"

"Yes, it was buried quite deep, half a meter down," Yu Longting replied. It seemed he didn't want to get his clothes dirty, so he took off his Cultivation Spiritual Garment before reaching deep into the hole and pulling out an iron box.

Upon opening the iron box, a delicate porcelain bottle lay inside.

I took responsibility for pulling out the bottle, which felt cold and sinister to the touch, almost causing me to drop it, "The bottle contains corpse water and is marked with hexagrams... lower Gen above Kan, the thirty-ninth hexagram from the I Ching, it seems to be an ominous sign. This Feng Shui Bottle is too sinister."

The Feng Shui Bottle bore strange hexagrams and was filled with corpse water, buried at a place where Dragon Qi sank.

No wonder it could manipulate the Earth Veins; probably only Meishan Mountain Witchcraft could accomplish this in the world.

Chapter 789: Eyeless Pisces, Truly an Ill Omen

"You know I Ching as well?" Yu Longting seemed to have stumbled upon something interesting.

I admitted with slight embarrassment, "The four most ominous hexagrams are too famous. Among Fuxi's thirty-six hexagrams, those are the only ones I recognize."

"Look at the bottom of the bottle," Yu Longting reminded me.

I lifted the Feng Shui Bottle and said puzzledly, "There are two fish on the bottom. Could these represent the Yin Yang Fish? But how..."

"How come they don't have eyes?" Yu Longting countered, "A pair of fish without eyes, this is indeed a terrible omen."

Upon hearing his words, it seemed as if I had heard similar phrases from the fortune tellers in my village before, "Should this bottle be smashed then?"

"It's an Immortal Clan's item, it cannot be destroyed," Yu Longting's fingers caressed the bottle from top to bottom, "It doesn't look like something Qingyang could possess."

I also touched the bottle in astonishment, "This... is an Immortal Artifact? I can't see anything special about it... So what should we do now?"

If it can't be destroyed, won't it continue to harm the feng shui of this place?

"Wanwan." Yu Longting's aura suddenly turned ghostly, similar to a ghostly princess rising from the well in a horror film.

His large hand gently covered my eyes, and his voice, soft yet deviant, said, "For the sake of the sect, I have to impose upon you, Wanwan. I'd like to borrow your Spiritual Eye for these two fish."

Indeed, with eyes upon them, the Yin Yang Fish would break the terrible omen of the Feng Shui Bottle.

The Feng Shui Bottle was originally not meant to be used for evil; it was initially intended for attracting wealth, promoting officials, extending life, and acquiring blessings.

Only later was it used for evil purposes by the Meishan Mountain Sorcerer!!

"Yu Longting... you can't... don't..." A flash of white light in my eyes, and an intense pain shot through them.

Things happened too suddenly, and as I struggled violently, the voice of Yu Longting, filled with seduction and sarcasm, reached my ears, "Be good, sleep now, my wife."

That rampageous, demonically charged voice carried with it the blood-soaked truth.

He was, after all, just a monster, not one of my kind.

My body went limp, and I lost consciousness.

I didn't know how much time had passed when I woke up from the couch I had been lying on.

A piece of white gauze covered my eyes, soaked with fresh blood.

Touching it with my fingers, the initial intense pain was gone, but a pricking sensation still lingered, "Yu Longting... Yu Longting... where are you..."

I was about to reach out and touch around, but I found a cold bottle in my arms.

While I was unconscious, Yu Longting had placed the Feng Shui Bottle in my embrace.

"Young Madam, what's wrong?" Xiao Shenshen asked with worry, touching the white silk ribbon covering my eyes.

I held Xiao Shenshen's hand, "It's alright, I just... Yu Longting took my eyes, I have lost... my Spiritual Eye."

"Young master, no way!" Xiao Shenshen couldn't believe it, and then, sobbing, hugged me tightly, crying inconsolably.

Yu Rongling must have been there for quite a while, too shocked to make a sound, and now he burst out in a low roar, "Sister-in-law, why did... why did my brother take your eyes? Where did he go?"

"I don't know," I gently shook my head, showing the bottom of the bottle in my arms, "This Feng Shui Bottle disrupted the feng shui, and only my eyes... could break this feng shui setup. He did it for the sake of the sect."

"The eyes on the Feng Shui Fish are yours, sister-in-law, my brother... my brother has gone mad!!" came the sound of someone collapsing to the ground. Baby Rongling collapsed, sobbing in heartbreak, "Sister-in-law, does it hurt? I'm so foolish, it must hurt so much... wuwuwu..."

Chapter 790: Returning His Kindness for the Last Time

"I'm fine, it doesn't hurt, don't worry about me," I murmured softly.

Yu Rongling cried even louder, and like Xiao Shenshen, she threw herself into my arms, "How can it not hurt? What are you doing holding that broken bottle?"

"Your brother left the bottle behind, thinking that if my breath got close to it, it would fuse better with the eye," I said as my clothes became soaked with the tears and snot of the two children.

My heart couldn't help but ache as I extended my hand to gently stroke their heads in turns.

Yu Rongling let out a wail as she collapsed into tears, grabbing the bottle from my hand, "If I were you, I would smash this damn bottle!! Boo hoo, my brother treats you like that, and you still keep this damn bottle for him."

"This Feng Shui Bottle is tied to the survival of the Snake Sect and all the villages below the mountain; how could it be smashed," I earnestly tried to stop her, but I couldn't prevent Yu Rongling's impulsive act at all.

With a thud, the bottle hit the ground.

It seemed that it didn't break, and Baby Rongling picked it up to try smashing it again.

After several attempts, the bottle still didn't break.

I sighed, touching Xiao Shenshen's face that was cold and streaked with tears, "Give up, Xiao Yuer, you can't break the bottle."

"Boo hoo hoo..." Yu Er cried uncontrollably on my knees, "After everything my brother has done to you, you still call me Xiao Yuer, I'm really so moved, and so ashamed~ Boo hoo hoo... How could I have such a bad brother!"

"You'll always be my little brother-in-law, and Dumpling's second uncle. What Yu Longting did has nothing to do with you, Yu Rongling," I said as I gently patted Yu Er's trembling back, almost unable to keep from telling him the truth, "We're at Azure Sparrow Platform, aren't we?"

After I fainted, Yu Longting must have taken me back to Azure Sparrow Platform.

"Yes, you're at Azure Sparrow Platform, sister-in-law. Whatever you want to say, just tell me, I'm listening. Anything you want to do, just tell me, I'll help you..." Yu Rongling suddenly seemed to have grown up overnight, behaving incredibly well.

Knowing that I liked snakes, he turned his head into a snake's head and gently rubbed it against my knee.

I spoke softly, "Give me the Feng Shui Bottle, please."

"Mm~" Yu Rongling sniffled, reluctantly handing me the Feng Shui Bottle, "Even I've realized my brother doesn't like you, how can you still not see the truth? He just wants your Spiritual Eye, to bully you. There's no need for you to help him anymore."

"He saved my mother's and my life, Rongling. Consider this the last time I repay his kindness," I thought Rongling would be upset, but I never expected him to stand completely by my side.

Groping with my hand, I touched his face, slowly caressing his damp scales.

Yu Rongling muttered softly, "But you've also given him a lot of Spiritual Power, saved him, saved me, and even bore him a Dumpling!! You've given no less than he has!"

"I don't want to stay here any longer, I want to go home, Rongling, can you take me home, please?" my heart twitched, and I scratched his chin lightly, softly asking Yu Rongling.

Yu Rongling obediently bumped his snakehead against my knee, "From now on, I'll be by sister-in-law's side, I'll follow you for life. I'm Yu Longting's own brother, and I do not support his beastly behavior at all!!"

"Ah..." I sighed deeply, tears uncontrollably streaming from my eyes, dripping down my chin.

Shenshen touched my chin gently with her soft tendrils, her little voice hoarse from crying, "From now on, Shenshen will also always be with... the Young Madam!"

The two little ones were on the verge of bursting into tears.

A few hours later.

The three of us left the mountainous area and took refuge in a mutton shop in a town.

The mutton hot pot was steaming, warming the entire room.

Though I couldn't see, I could feel the lively atmosphere in the shop, welcoming and seeing off diners one after another.

Outside, the marketplace was filled with countless people.

"How many, please? Our restaurant is full at the moment, you may have to wait," the waiter said to a customer who just entered.

The moment the customer spoke, I recognized it was Old Zhao, "Looking for someone, no, I'm here to look for something."