

A Snake 791

Chapter 791: A Man's Heart, You Can't Hold Tight

"Hey, what did Old Zhao come to do?" Rongling asked curiously.

Xiao Shenshen replied, "No idea, maybe he was just passing by."

"Little Fairy, are you paying attention to me? I'm so happy. Does this mean we can be friends now?"

Rongling was thrilled, as if struck by something, when he heard Xiao Shenshen respond to him.

Hey, Xiao Yuer, do you know?

Bootlicker!!

No, bootlicking a snake never ends well.

I bet, given dumbass's emotional intelligence,

he'll never be able to win over the Little Fairy he admires in his lifetime!

Xiao Shenshen firmly said, "No, you're really annoying."

"Isn't that a bit too cruel? I am, after all, your young master, and you won't even be friends with me," Rongling said heartbroken, "I've held myself back so much, yet you're still so heartless, so cold towards me."

I also felt that Rongling had changed a lot. At least he wasn't bullying Shenshen like before.

But does a bad person stop being bad just because he stops doing bad things?

Ha, that's impossible!

Although I thought this way, I still pricked up my ears to listen closely to their conversation.

Amidst the noisy environment, I heard a unique set of footsteps.

The footsteps stopped, and Shenshen greeted happily, "Uncle Zhao, hello."

It turned out that Old Zhao had walked up to our table.

"Yes, hello," Old Zhao replied to Shenshen, his voice gentle.

Rongling asked discontentedly, "Uncle, what are you doing here?"

"It's none of your business," Old Zhao replied to Rongling, his voice as cold as ice.

He then sat down next to us, seemingly pouring himself some tea. "Su Wan, about that bottle..."

My heart tightened slightly. Could the bottle be Old Zhao's??

Considering his possible identity, the bottle really... might actually belong to him...

He has no recent quarrels or old grudges with the Snake Sect, so why create this drama?

Moreover, when I met him in the village, I felt that he was genuinely helping the village, not like a villain.

But Old Zhao's voice stopped abruptly, without continuing.

Shenshen, Rongling, and even Old Zhao remained silent.

Had something happened?

Or... had someone come...

This person made no sound when walking, only that corpse-like breathing, so faint and only occasionally.

The smell of Corpse Qi varied in intensity and sensation.

The Corpse Qi from the person matched exactly last night's group of wild dogs by the graves.

"Lin Gang." I put down my chopsticks, rubbed the table seeking a sense of security, and my expression immediately darkened.

Lin Gang chuckled lightly. Even though I couldn't see him, I could imagine his mocking look, "Wonderful niece, you're really clever. Even though you are blind, I made no sound, yet you knew it was me."

"Was that wild dog last night you? You really have the heart to do it, gouging out your own eyeballs and placing them on a wild dog." I tapped on the table rhythmically, "I wondered why that wild dog's eyes looked so much like my mom's. I even thought my mom was in trouble. Now I realize, it was you all along."

Their sibling's eyes are very similar, all inheriting Yan Hua's big eyes.

This guy not only gouged out his eyes and put them on a dog, but also probably guessed that Yu Longting and I would go digging for the bottle yesterday.

So he threw away all decency and possessed the dog to watch us digging up the bottle.

All for... just to wait for Yu Longting to harden his heart... to gouge out my eyes...

"No wonder the old master would rather violate the family's ancestral laws and disregard the opposition within the sect to make you a female heir, Su Wan, you have high intelligence, but no matter how much strategizing you do, you can't hold onto a man's heart," Lin Gang said proudly, scornfully laughing because Yu Longting had gouged out my eyes, "

Chapter 792: Let Me Take a Guess Without a Prize?

"Heh heh heh, I always knew that burying the Feng Shui Bottle underground would come in handy one day, only the eyes of the Lin Family girl... can break the curse!! If the people of the Snake Sect want to survive, they need to find the Su Family girl to dig out the Spiritual Eye."

Listening to Lin Gang's almost crazed laughter.

I spoke slowly and deliberately, trying to draw more words out of Lin Gang, "So, the Feng Shui Bottle was buried by you twenty years ago, you were scheming against the Snake Sect even back then, but why? You shouldn't have had any interactions with the Snake Sect, much less any grievances."

Lin Gang had a strong force of Spiritual Power, and mixed within it was a strand of dark energy.

I guessed he must have come upon some opportunity, recently becoming an expert in Meishan Mountain Witchcraft and advancing by leaps and bounds in the Mysterious Art.

He was absolutely certain he could take me and Yu Rongling down in seconds, not to mention Shenshen, who lacked any combat power.

His entire demeanor and the way he spoke could only be so wild.

Lin Gang had just begun to speak, "It's not about the Snake Sect. I was only scheming against Yu Longting, scheming against you, Su Wan..."

"Twenty years ago, I was only two or three years old, what could you possibly scheme?"

I interrupted him directly, "Moreover, you were too young twenty years ago to have such insights and knowledge, let alone possess such a Feng Shui Bottle, sss~ I think I might have guessed the answer, Lin Gang... may I hazard an uninformed guess?"

"What could a little girl like you guess? No matter how clever you are, you have no idea how brilliantly the whole thing was planned." Lin Gang's words were filled with relentless admiration, which did not come from self-satisfaction but an outpouring of adoration from deep within.

Initially, I had not been certain about my idea, but after hearing Lin Gang's words, I became sure, "It was the Ancestor of Foxes who gave you the Feng Shui Bottle and taught you to use Meishan Mountain Witchcraft to alter the Feng Shui Earth Veins of the Snake Sect. The reason you were able to do all this is that you sealed Qing Li's memories, allowing the Ancestor of Foxes to possess Qing Li, right?"

"You... Su Wan!! How did you know about this? I've told no one, you couldn't possibly know, there's no way anyone else in the whole world could know!!"

The previously composed Lin Gang now became frantic at the slightest provocation, suddenly rising to his feet.

Moving close to me.

He swiped a claw toward me, bringing with it a whoosh of cold wind.

Although I couldn't see, I could still locate him by the sharpness of my hearing.

Before I could fight back.

His palm wind had already been blocked by the loyal and unwavering Xiao Yuer.

But the next second.

Yu Rongling seemed to easily succumb to some sort of spell, his body flying out.

Toppling a bunch of tables and chairs along the way...

Dammit!! Because I can't see!!

I had no idea what Lin Gang did to Yu Rongling.

I couldn't help, much less prevent it.

Then I sensed the fluctuations of Xiao Shenshen's Spiritual Power as she tried to stand up and protect me.

Worried about Shenshen getting hurt, I hurriedly said, "Old Zhao, can you protect Shenshen for me?"

I pulled Shenshen to me and pushed her towards Old Zhao.

Although I couldn't make out my surroundings, I trusted Old Zhao to help.

I scolded Lin Gang, "Why would I know about it? Can't you figure it out? You're aware of the backgrounds of Lin Xintu and Lin Xinmei, aren't you? When the two sisters, who were desecrated by you while the Ancestor of Foxes possessed Qing Li, resulted in... one ended up a stillbirth because of Qing Li's body's rejection, right?"

"Su Wan!! You little bitch, you even know this, how could you possibly know all this? Impossible, it's impossible, you couldn't possibly know!! Lin Huan, that old fart, he didn't know either!!" Lin Gang completely lost control, his voice hysterical.

The butcher shop owner and clerks tried to intervene but seemed to be cursed by him, and the patrons scattered in a commotion.

My heart felt a bit heavy, after all, due to my blindness, I couldn't gauge the situation properly.

I ended up involving the people in the butcher shop too!!

If I had known Lin Gang would come at this time, I would never have stayed in this shop.

If a fight breaks out now, it won't harm the innocent.

In the blink of an eye, Lin Gang's erratic mood ended his furious stint, and he started to chuckle coldly, "Su Wan, what good is knowing so much? You will still obediently allow the Ancestor of Foxes to possess you. You were born to be a vessel, created by Su Chongwen to carry the soul of the Ancestor of Foxes, the Cauldron Furnace!!"

A chill went through my heart, and I slowly started to stir the heavenly fire, ready to face the possession by the Ancestor of Foxes.

Although Yu Longting had let Yun Hao and Immortal Liu, those two exes, wipe out the nine Remnant Souls.

There was still one left in Lin Gang's hands.

Even if all nine were gone, this one still posed a fatal threat to me.

"Wait, the Lady of the Snake Lord is the Cauldron Furnace... what exactly does that mean?"

Chapter 793: It's Over, Miscalculated

Out of the blue, the unnoticed bystander Old Zhao asked a question solemnly.

The air went still in an instant, his sudden interjection jarring and out of place.

Even Lin Gang seemed to think better of provoking Old Zhao, and he didn't utter a word.

In the end, it was Yu Rongling, the second in command, who answered, "My sister-in-law's background is rather troubled. Her father chose someone from the Lin family to marry, quite possibly... to use the bloodline of the Lin family and the Su family, to create a superior bloodline... a shell, to house the soul of a deceased fox."

There are some things I haven't figured out, or that no one has told me.

I could only be kept in the dark, so at least half of what Yu Rongling said was news to me.

I used to think that my dad had me just to screw me over.

But I didn't know that he went out of his way to entangle himself with my mom just so I could be born.

That is to say, he never loved my mom.

In his eyes, my mom was probably nothing more than a tool, a mere birthing machine.

This truth... is just too bloody...

Yu Longting must have figured this out a long time ago, and that's how Xiao Yuer knew so clearly.

Only I was kept completely in the dark.

Yet deep down, I didn't feel the slightest bit deceived. Instead, a warmth stirred within my chest.

He actually understood the conflict in my heart, no matter how outrageous my father was.

After all, my father gave me life, up until now...

When I learned... the tragic life of my mother... was all because of this man's... scheming...

I was utterly stunned.

Old Zhao responded with a sound, "Indeed a hard life."

Then, silence enveloped the surroundings once more.

It seemed that Lin Gang hadn't expected Old Zhao's question to end there.

However, I could feel a sinister energy seeping from Lin Gang's direction.

That kind of energy had a natural power to suppress me, making me feel suffocated in an instant.

I took the initiative before even having a chance to use a talisman.

Flames sprouted directly from my fingertips, and I tried to push them out to subdue Lin Gang.

"I know you have heavenly fire,"

said Lin Gang out of nowhere, conjuring a black talisman.

In an instant, all the yang energy in the surroundings dried up for some reason.

I had an extremely ominous premonition, and then, the yang energy within me started draining away; my joints ached as if I were stricken with rheumatism, "You used Meishan Mountain witchcraft... to seal my heavenly fire..."

"How would I dare to seek you out without being prepared, my dear little niece?" Lin Gang said, extremely pleased with himself. The soul in his hand poured directly into me from the top of my head.

At that moment, I thought it was over, that there had been a miscalculation.

In an instant, the Remnant Soul poured into my body, the Ancestor of Foxes' soul compatible with my flesh.

Once it entered, it definitely wouldn't be able to leave.

Unless they killed my physical body!

Before the Ancestor of Foxes fully took over my body, I could still hear the outside world and retain control over my body.

I took off the blindfold, my eyes sealed by Art.

Removing the blindfold, I could only squint, my vision very unclear.

I faintly saw Yu Rongling, covered in wounds, charge forward, his sword thrusting towards Lin Gang, "Don't you dare lay a finger on my sister-in-law..."

He had a talisman stuck to his forehead, which he managed to free himself from only by using all his spiritual power.

He struggled to remove the talisman controlling him, but Lin Gang gestured towards the Paper Man on the table.

As the Paper Man punched itself, Yu Rongling mimicked the action.

The force cratered half of his own cheek, "Damn it... Lin Gang... you're despicable..."

Xiao Shenshen struggled to come and save me, but she too seemed to be under a Binding Spell, completely immobilized.

The difference was that Shenshen had fallen under Old Zhao's Art, which was comparatively much gentler.

"Don't struggle in vain. Even if you kill me, it's useless now. The Ancestor of Foxes has possessed Su Wan; the only way to get the Ancestor of Foxes out is to kill Su Wan."

Chapter 794: Colored Glaze Immortal Vase

Lin Gang laughed wildly as if he had mastered everything.

Yu Rongling, enraged, swung his fist toward Lin Gang.

Once again, Lin Gang crooked his finger, manipulating the Paper Man on the table to make Yu Rongling punch himself in the eye.

Boom! Yu Rongling successfully gave himself a black eye.

Yu Rongling trembled with rage, yet refused to submit, "All you're capable of is bullying me for just being at the Transforming Snake Dragon Realm, bullying me because my sister-in-law can't see! If my brother... if he comes, you're finished, he is the Snake Lord, you dare to treat us like this... he won't spare you."

"Cut the crap, he even dug out Su Wan's eyes... dug out..." Lin Gang was speaking when he suddenly realized that I had already torn off the cloth strips, and though my eyes were half-closed, they still looked like those of a blind person.

But it was apparent that the eyeballs were actually intact, he hesitated for a moment, comforting himself as he continued, "Besides, I saw Yu Longting rushing to find the second Feng Shui Bottle, he won't be back for a while."

"Su Wan is shooting herself in the foot," said a charmingly sharp voice from the Ancestor of Foxes coming from my mouth. I suddenly realized that even after my body had been taken over, my consciousness was still incredibly clear.

It was so clear it was maddening, making life feel worse than death.

There is nothing more terrifying in this world than watching one's own body being taken over by someone else.

Lin Gang was overjoyed, "Ancestor of Foxes, you've taken over her body? I thought she was much stronger; I didn't expect you to break her so quickly. What do you mean by what you said?"

"Su Wan's Spiritual Eye is still intact, which means she deliberately schemed with Yu Longting to lure us here," the Ancestor of Foxes said mockingly, "Yu Longting miscalculated, thinking that with Su Wan's mediocre skills, he could defeat us so he confidently went in search of the Feng Shui Bottle..."

"However, Yu Longting is full of tricks, just in case he returns, we better leave quickly." Lin Gang, having understood the trap set by me and Yu Longting, became even more anxious.

He came over to take my hand, intending to flee with the Ancestor of Foxes.

I felt utterly disgusted.

Even though my body was controlled by the Ancestor of Foxes, at that instant, I forcefully pushed Lin Gang away, refusing to let him touch me, "Disgusting, stay away from me."

Caught off guard, Lin Gang was shoved to the ground.

He sat there dazed, taking a full two seconds before roaring furiously, "Su Wan, you wretch, you can still fight back! Ancestor of Foxes, hurry up and devour her soul!"

"Had enough talk? Is it my turn now?" Old Zhao suddenly slowly pushed Xiao Shenshen aside, pulled his chair back quite a bit, and stood up.

The Ancestor of Foxes seemed to realize the presence of Old Zhao just then, and in fear, took control of my body to sit abruptly back down in the chair, "You... who are you? Who... who exactly are you?"

"Little fox, I saved your life back then, and you dared to take advantage when I was undergoing Soul Dispersal to steal my Colored Glaze Immortal Vase, even changing its appearance so drastically, aren't you capable??"

Old Zhao approached me, placed his hand on the top of my head, and as his hand remained there, his Primordial Spirit reached into my body.

He forcefully pulled a fluffy, nine-tailed, red, spherical furry creature from deep within me.

Then this nine-tailed creature, terrified and struggling, landed in the hands of Old Zhao's true form, "Because of you, I had to hide under a false name in a broken-down village for a full ten years."

Wow, that's a lot to take in.

All three Feng Shui Bottles are from the Immortal Clan, and all of them belong to Old Zhao.

This means Old Zhao... is truly an Immortal descended to the mortal world...

And what he talked about Soul Dispersal and starting over, doesn't that mean reincarnation, just like Yun Hao??

Even if the Ancestor of Foxes got into my body, Yu Longting wouldn't be able to get it out, but with someone of Old Zhao's level, it only took minutes to pull it out.

But I didn't have time to feel relieved, as my forehead was already covered in cold sweat.

The daughter Old Zhao mentioned, could it really be... the one burned to ashes...

Zhao Zheng??

Chapter 795: How Could I Encounter an Idiot Like You

"Ancestor... I only borrowed the Colored Glaze Immortal Vase," the Ancestor of Foxes struggled, unable to move, as both fox eyes bulged, bloodshot.

"Taking without asking is stealing, and stealing from me comes with a price!"

Old Zhao had no patience for sophistry; he casually drew a tissue from the table.

With a flick of his hand, he pressed the Remnant Soul of the Ancestor of Foxes into the thin tissue.

On a tissue devoid of any spiritual power fluctuations, the silhouette of a fleeing fox suddenly appeared.

Such means and abilities were truly exceptional, profound as heaven and earth.

Lin Gang had no chance to intervene throughout the ordeal, not until Old Zhao neatly folded the tissue and tucked it into his sleeve.

He had once lost an eye to the Gu Insects and now had a new one, resplendent with green foxy radiance.

The eye suddenly burst, oozing black blood.

Clearly, with the Ancestor of Foxes' mana exhausted and nullified, the gifted fox eye ceased to exist, "Who are you? Give her back to me!"

As Lin Gang growled, a black Paper Man flew out of his sleeve.

It must have originally been white, only to be dyed with the nefarious Meishan Mountain Witchcraft, whereby black threads intertwined, forming an extremely malevolent sorcery.

They swooped down, emitting strange laughs, and encircled Old Zhao.

"Old Zhao, be careful, this seems to be some kind of Puppetry Technique, it can drive people mad with delusion and eventually lead them to demonic possession," I exclaimed in alarm, sensing the terrifying strength of Lin Gang, reminding Old Zhao.

Meishan Mountain Witchcraft, just like the Corpse Driving Technique, was infamously descended from Chi You.

I knew a bit about it, especially its propensity to drive people into madness.

Upon hearing my warning, Old Zhao furrowed his brow and dodged.

But his body was heavy, probably contaminated with nefarious qi from the Earth Veins after being healed by Shenshen, unable to move with ease.

As soon as he moved, his ankle was ensnared by a black thread.

Then, surrounded in place by Paper Men enveloped in a dark tide, he stood amidst them, squarely hit by the sorcery.

Pus-like lines swelled beneath his skin, and his eyes filled with thick black fog.

His face twisted and contorted, and the tissue sealing the fox within him fell to the ground.

Lin Gang, ecstatic, lunged to the floor, scooping up the tissue, cradling it like a cherished treasure, "Ancestor of Foxes, don't be afraid, I've come to save you! With my protection, there's nothing to fear. Hmph, Zhao, no matter who you are, you dare to harm my woman, I'll make you into a Puppet, doomed for all eternity."

"Lady of the Snake Lord, the vase," Old Zhao called out, trapped amid the freely surging black threads, as the terrified employees and owner of the mutton shop screamed in panic, yet his own expression remained unchanged.

Even with half of his body being devoured, it was as if nothing at all was happening.

I casually tossed the Feng Shui Bottle to Old Zhao, "Catch it."

Although I passed the bottle to Old Zhao, I still felt anxious.

The Feng Shui Bottle was still not properly nurtured, currently a vile vessel of feng shui destruction.

It bore almost no semblance to the Immortal Vase; would Old Zhao holding it really be of any use?

As the thought flashed by, quick as a bolt of lightning,

The moment Old Zhao touched the Immortal Vase, the bottle let out a pleasing low hum of porcelain collision.

Like a lost dog finally reunited with its owner.

With corpse water that must be neutralized with a fish eye, Old Zhao carelessly poured it out, and the black qi enveloping him was sucked dry by the Immortal Vase.

With no more black tide restraining him, Old Zhao's emotionless eyes

Hovered like a creator above the heavens, looking down on Lin Gang, who was as inconsequential as a clown. He merely raised his hand lightly, and Lin Gang, fragile as a paper butterfly,

Crashed to the ground, his neck snapping instantly.

He lay on the floor in an unnatural, twisted position, body stiffened in rigor mortis.

His brain not fully dead yet, his lips twitched with reluctance, murmuring faintly, "Impossible... I can't die..."

"Idiot, I... I was killed by you, Lin Gang, how could I encounter such an imbecile like you? If you want to die, go do it yourself, why drag me into it?" The tissue containing the Ancestor of Foxes cursed Lin Gang in despair and terror, and in the next second, it spontaneously combusted.

Chapter 796: What Medicine is Sold in the Gourd

The tissue burned and emitted an extremely foul odor.

It was like the musky scent of a fox, combined with the smell of burning protein.

Watching the tissue turn to ashes like dry leaves consumed by fire, I became the destined end of the Cauldron Furnace.

Never again would a soul be so well-suited to my body.

Once possessed, it would reside permanently.

I stared at the ashes on the ground, my eyes unexpectedly damp.

Father, oh father, all the plots you schemed since before my birth have now vanished into smoke.

"You certainly won't die, young man. Seeing how deeply in love you are, I grant you eternal life," Old Zhao said as he squatted down, his finger lightly caressing the rigid face of Lin Gang.

After Lin Gang had stopped breathing, his eyes were dull and lifeless.

He showed no response to Old Zhao's words, certainly not the appearance of someone who could live forever.

Old Zhao simply touched Lin Gang's forehead, and Lin Gang, who had been lying on the ground, slowly stood up.

His stiff neck twisted, and he used his hands to realign it.

Even consciousness seemed to return to his body.

But the movements of his body were beyond his own control.

His voice, when he spoke, carried an odd buzzing noise, not resembling a human voice, "What... have you done to me?"

"I made you my Walking Corpse, my servant," Old Zhao said as he tossed the Immortal Vase to me, pulling out a red pill from his pocket.

I recognized that pill immediately; it had the same ingredients as the Medicinal Pool in Tianying Village.

Even, the concentration of the extract was much stronger than that of the Medicinal Pool.

Old Zhao casually flicked, and the red pill shot into Lin Gang's chest.

It corroded through his clothing and merged into the skin beneath.

His methods were powerful and strange, and extremely cruel.

Lin Gang's anger was evident in the bulging veins at his temple, nearly bursting.

But his body was not under his control, "You might as well kill me, I won't be... won't be a Walking Corpse."

"You sought benevolence and received it. I've already killed you. I didn't intend to add another deed," Old Zhao said, treating Lin Gang like trash, not even bothering to give him another glance, "However, you've irritated me, so I have to treat you with your own medicine."

Treat you with your own medicine.

I thought back, and it seemed Lin Gang wanted Old Zhao to never be able to transcend in his lifetimes.

As one of the strongest, how could Old Zhao tolerate such an insult? Of course, he returned it in kind.

Lin Gang had truly shot himself in the foot, and incidentally, killed the Ancestor of Foxes as well.

If it hadn't been for him provoking Old Zhao unnecessarily, the Ancestor of Foxes would just have been sealed in the tissue, not burnt to the extent of leaving not a single hair.

"No!! No, I don't want to be a Walking Corpse, I don't want to be your slave." Lin Gang attempted to resist fiercely, but no matter how loudly he screamed, his rigid body remained completely still.

Old Zhao rolled up his sleeves and sat down on a chair, saying to me, "Wait for the medicine to slowly take effect, his movements will become sluggish, and his speech won't be so coherent. His ranting will only last for a moment."

"I know, I know, I've seen Walking Corpses before, the body stiffens and the mind slows after death," I replied hastily, casting a glance at Lin Gang but feeling no sense of revengeful pleasure.

After all, we were connected by blood, and seeing him worse than dead, I still felt somewhat heavy-hearted.

Old Zhao nodded and waved his hand.

Lin Gang then voluntarily began to lift the curse from the shop employees and boss, bewitched by the Meishan Mountain Witchcraft, and proceeded to upright the tables and stools.

But gradually, his movements became more and more sluggish, like a lifeless automaton.

Yet Lin Gang's spirit was still trapped in this lifeless body, eternally imprisoned without the ability to resist, which was the greatest punishment for his own entrapment.

In comparison to having offended Old Zhao, messing with me and Yu Longting was nothing more than a minor issue.

Today, it's Lin Gang's turn to have bad luck.

"Speak up, what is it that you and your wife are really up to?" Old Zhao asked without any airs, tidying up the table where the sauces and condiments had spilled over, he cooked a slice of lamb and placed it in my bowl.

Chapter 797: Sorry, I Lied to You

What kind of medicine are we selling in our gourd?

I also want to know what exactly you, Old Zhao, have been up to? Why are you here?

Looking at Old Zhao's calm face, I had the feeling he was definitely not the type to beat around the bush.

Asking this question, he must truly be puzzled, "Uh, are you asking about... me faking blindness to lure Lin Gang out?"

The talisman on Yu Rongling's head finally fell off.

Now able to freely move his limbs, he was covered with wounds from fighting Lin Gang, which hurt so much that he grimaced in pain.

He scratched his confused head, first the left side then the right side.

Looking at me and then at Old Zhao.

He seemed to be looking for answers from us, but nobody was paying him any attention.

"That's right," Old Zhao patiently added a few more ingredients to the hot pot.

He quickly swished the tripe through the hot pot and handed it to Shenshen.

Shenshen was also quite confused, dazed.

But as soon as she saw the food, she perked right up, "Thank you, Uncle."

"You foot-scratching brute, you dare to seduce... my gir... girl..." Yu Rongling bristled with anger, but he was immediately silenced by a look from Old Zhao.

But he was a foolhardy one and charged straight at him.

The outcome was as expected.

With a raise of Old Zhao's hand, he was smacked against the wall like a gecko...

Poor Xiao Yuer...

It was only he and Lin Gang who had the guts to stand up to an Immortal.

Even if you lent me a gallbladder, I wouldn't dare~

"Old Zhao, both Yu Longting and I are skilled in Feng Shui, and we calculated that three Feng Shui Bottles have destroyed the Feng Shui of the Snake Sect." I sighed with exasperation, ignoring the death-seeking

Yu Rongling, and leisurely said to Old Zhao, "Yu Longting used the Sky Star divination to locate one of the buried Feng Shui Bottles."

Old Zhao listened and nodded expressionlessly.

I took a deep breath and continued, "At that place, we encountered a Wild Dog that had been possessed by someone. At that time, we didn't know it was Lin Gang. We only deduced that the person was trying to lure me out, so Yu Longting pretended to gouge out my eyes to search for the second Feng Shui Bottle. Thus, the person trying to lure me out would definitely come to find me."

It wasn't until Lin Gang appeared that I understood why the person behind the scenes kept trying to find a way to lure me out of the sect.

It's likely that I had been protected too well by Yu Longting; there was no opportunity for the Ancestor of Foxes to possess me and take over my body.

Twenty years ago, Lin Gang and the Ancestor of Foxes buried a Feng Shui Bottle near the Snake Sect.

The Feng Shui Bottle, buried underground, had not been activated by any external force and remained dormant.

Once it was confirmed that I was heading to the Snake Sect, Lin Gang activated this long-premeditated bottle.

"If I'm not mistaken, embedded within the Yin Yang Fish on the bottle is a Snake Eye," Old Zhao revealed.

With his insight, he must have already figured out something.

But he couldn't grasp the full picture, which is why he asked me.

I nodded, "It's Yu Longting's eyes, we... uh... did that thing, the Spiritual Power fluctuations were very similar... At the time, we were afraid that other eyes wouldn't fool Lin Gang and the Ancestor of Foxes, so we used his."

"Oh?" Old Zhao waved his hand in front of my blurred vision, "You two seem to be quite affectionate."

My face burning, I scratched my head, "Sorry for the laugh, I have a Snake Sect secret technique on my eyes, can't really open them to see right now. Only Yu Longting can undo it when he arrives."

"The eyes on the bottle are my brother's?? Did I hear that wrong??" Xiao Yuer had finally come down from the cracked wall, and upon hearing my words, was utterly shocked.

I thought to myself, this is bad, Xiao Yuer previously misunderstood that Yu Longting had gouged out my eyes.

Having shed all those tears in vain, now knowing the truth, he was bound to turn heaven and earth upside down.

I felt guilty and didn't dare to look at Yu Er, forcing a chuckle, "Yes... that's right, sorry about that. I lied to you and Shenshen, heh heh."

Chapter 798: The Python Opens Its Mouth Wide

"It's okay, Young Madam, as long as you're fine." Xiao Shenshen tenderly touched the area around my eyes with her little hands.

Who knew that Xiao Yuer wouldn't explode immediately? It seemed like he didn't care that much about being deceived. Instead, he exclaimed in amazement, "Holy shit, what kind of deity-level romance is this? Is my brother going to be completely blind in the future??"

It seemed I was being petty, thinking too small of Baby Rongling.

"Not necessarily, you can use other eyes... to replace your brother's."

Before I finished speaking, Yu Rongling covered his own eyes, his lips twitching as he asked doubtfully, "Sister-in-law, what... what do you mean? Didn't you say the Yin Yang Fish only absorbs Spiritual Eyes? Sister-in-law, you... you and my brother aren't planning on digging out my Snake Eyes... are you...?"

"That's because Lin Gang and that dead fox are ignorant. Yu Longting and I have researched it." I was a bit helpless; his imagination could run wilder? He was even afraid Yu Longting and I had designs on his eyes, "Taking out the fish's eyes, dripping my blood on them, and pressing them onto the blind Yin Yang Fish, the effect would be the same."

Upon hearing this, Old Zhao's lips curled into a slight smile, "You and your husband are clever indeed."

"Just small cleverness, can't compare to your great wisdom." I humbly complimented, throwing in some flattery.

After all, Old Zhao was really too powerful; he could squish us with just one finger.

Old Zhao shook his head and poured himself a glass of white wine, drinking on his own, "I don't know Feng Shui. I found the village by following the qi, and then lived incognito for a full ten years, until finally..."

Until finally, it was me and Yu Longting who found the bottle?

"You don't have to feel discouraged. With me and Yu Longting around, we'll find all three of your lost bottles, one by one." I wasn't being generous; finding the three bottles was essential for breaking the cursed Feng Shui formation of the Snake Sect.

In front of Old Zhao's eyes, could we find them and not return them to him?

Yet Old Zhao looked surprised, a rare expression of gratitude appearing on his face, "Thank you both. At first, I was wondering why the Snake Lord..."

Wondering why what?

I was incredibly curious but didn't dare to press.

Perking up my ears, waiting.

Old Zhao touched his glass to the empty one in front of me and downed it in one go, "At first, I was wondering why the Snake Lord asked me to come here, had lots of suspicions in my heart. Now I think about it, I was wrong about you guys."

"Hehe, no worries, we help each other. We help you find the Immortal Vase, and you also saved me~" I scratched my head and chuckled dryly. Yu Longting never told me about this tactic, so I could only play it off as best as I could.

I couldn't help but admire Yu Longting's foresight. He probably feared I couldn't outwit the person behind the Feng Shui Bottle, so he brought a strong supporter to help. Otherwise, I might really be in deep trouble by now...

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After a fight, to be able to sit down right there and eat and drink.

It was a first for me, something only when tagging along with Old Zhao.

Old Zhao had no money after we finished this hotpot meal.

I transferred over eight thousand from my bank card, two hundred of which were for the meal.

All the rest went to compensate for Lin Gang's smashing spree!!

I, whose wallet took a major hit, almost couldn't resist giving Lin Gang, now a Walking Corpse, a good thrashing.

Afterward, we found a hotel to stay in.

Waiting for Yu Longting to bring the bottle back.

Yu Rongling, who was full from eating mutton, only remembered on the way to the hotel that he had been tricked, "Sister-in-law, since the eyes on the Yin Yang Fish of the Feng Shui Bottle aren't yours, all those tears I shed before, were they for nothing?"

"Probably." I thought, indeed, what was bound to come, came, "Rongling, I was wrong. Whatever compensation you want, I agree to it, sister-in-law promises you."

"Any compensation? Then I want you to marry Xiao Shenshen to me!" Yu Rongling seized the opportunity to make an outrageous request with a snake-like voracity.

Xiao Shenshen, upon hearing this, was so anxious she almost cried.

Hiding behind me, she tugged on my sleeve, "I won't marry him, Young Madam, please plea~"

Old Zhao's gaze turned icy as he glared at Yu Rongling, "You're supposed to be a Snake Immortal. What's this about forcing a marriage deal?"

Chapter 799: Baby is Angry, The Kind That Can't Be Cajoled

"I am coercing a sale? Clearly, it was my sister-in-law who agreed to my request, that I could ask for anything."

Yu Rongling, who had been bullied several times, finally became a bit afraid of Old Zhao.

At the very least, he didn't dare to charge up and start a fight, but could only protest indignantly while hiding behind me.

I rejected Yu Rongling's attempt to shift the blame, "Yu Er, given that your request was too excessive, I have decided to retract my earlier words. You've lost the right to make demands."

"What... What?? Sister-in-law, you can't go back on your word, how can you be so... so unreasonable!!"
Yu Rongling felt heartbroken on the spot and, after entering the hotel corridor, threw himself on the ground and rolled around.

I did feel a bit sorry for Yu Rongling, but Old Zhao had such a strong presence that I could only say firmly, "So what if I go back on my word? You are the younger one, and I am the elder. There is an order to these things! What I say goes."

"I..."

Yu Rongling was so choked up with resentment that he practically had little ghosts swirling around me.

As soon as the hotel room door opened, he dashed in like an unleashed wild dog.

He found a corner to face the wall, turning his back to us, "The baby is angry, the kind that can't be soothed."

"Ah." I couldn't help but sigh, feeling guilty about Xiao Yuer yet not knowing how to make it up to him.

Maybe when we get back to the Snake Sect, I'll make him something delicious to eat.

From across the door, suddenly a loud thud of someone collapsing was heard.

Old Zhao, for some reason, had spat out blood and collapsed to the ground.

Lin Gang, the Walking Corpse following him, picked up a fireman's axe and swung it at Old Zhao's head.

I always carried the Yin Bell that my Maternal Granduncle from Tianying Village gave me, and now I pricked it into Lin Gang's back first, commanding, "Hit your own head with the axe."

The Yin Bell had an irresistible power over the control of Walking Corpses.

"Su!" The Walking Corpse spoke too slowly; Lin Gang couldn't even finish pronouncing my name.

His body uncontrollably rammed his head onto the axe he held, instantly gashing his forehead open, blood gushing down in streams and filling the air with the scent of iron.

I had assumed Old Zhao had suffered a backlash from Lin Gang, who couldn't control his transformation into a Walking Corpse. But after helping him up, I realized it seemed more like his internal energy was severely depleted, showing signs of dispersing his power.

If he didn't regulate his breathing and recover immediately, he was in great danger of cooling off completely.

Lin Gang must have launched an attack due to a temporary loss of control caused by Old Zhao's indisposition.

Supporting Old Zhao to the bed, I asked softly, "What's wrong with you?"

"He exhausted all his strength in the fight just now," Xiao Shenshen answered for Old Zhao.

She took the initiative to pour some mineral water into a cup, her fingers stirring in the cup for a moment.

She handed the water, now with a hint of Ginseng flavour, to Old Zhao's lips.

Old Zhao's eyes flickered, and as he took the cup and sipped slowly, a slight smile spilled across his lips, "I didn't want to fight, but when others insist on troubling me, I have no choice but to engage."

"Lin Gang's Meishan Mountain Witchcraft really is strong and eerie." I glanced at Lin Gang, who stood still as a log, controlled by the Yin Bell.

Even if Lin Gang died, the residual forces of Meishan Mountain Witchcraft within him remained potent.

Although Old Zhao held an impressive status, once he arrived in the Lower Realm, he must have been significantly weakened. He had even experienced Soul Dispersal before, so his current cultivation was probably rebuilt.

That's why, while staying in the village, he became tainted by the evil qi and contracted Snake Scales.

Engaging with Lin Gang almost brought about mutual destruction.

But because of his prideful nature, he endured until they reached the hotel room before his condition worsened.

After drinking the Ginseng Water, Old Zhao's condition visibly improved compared to when he was spitting blood; now, weak and exhausted, he leaned against the headboard and murmured, "They transformed my Immortal Vase into an Evil Bottle. The Evil Bottle, infused with the power of an Immortal Artifact, do you think the people it harms simply die?"

Chapter 800 Are you playing this thrillingly?

"Could they still be absorbed by the Evil Bottle? Doesn't that mean their souls would cease to exist?" A chill went through my heart, and according to what Old Zhao had said, it wasn't a simple death, which left only one possibility.

It was that their souls were absorbed by the Evil Bottle, leading to an irreversible doom, but what a horrific end that would be!!

Had Lin Gang and the Ancestor of Foxes gone mad?

Were they not afraid of retribution?

Old Zhao nodded, "After all, it's a transformation of the Immortal Vase. The souls of those killed by the Evil Arts are sucked into the corpse water in the bottle and dissolved. That little fox taught Lin Gang the Meishan Mountain Witchcraft, and they used the Immortal Vase to enhance their strength. Even I have a hard time dealing with them..."

"Don't talk, rest for a while, I'll be the protector outside." I could feel that after his Soul Dispersal, Old Zhao's body was just like that of an ordinary person, his immortal body probably gone at the time of dispersal.

At this moment, his body was severely depleted, and his blood was extremely cold.

It was like someone whose body had lost heat, resulting in hypothermia.

I pulled the blanket open, covered Old Zhao with it, and gave him a fire charm, "This is a fire charm drawn by Yu Longting. I don't know if it will help you, but could you use it for now?"

"Okay." Old Zhao clutched the fire charm and closed his eyes.

Xiao Shenshen gave Old Zhao a worried look before following me out.

After I left, I gently closed the door behind me.

In the room across, Yu Rongling still maintained the posture of facing the wall.

I had intended to go over and coax him, but I had only slept two hours the previous night.

The rest of the time was spent rushing around, and I was too exhausted.

I decided to take a nap and coax him after waking up.

There was Yu Longting's gaze upon the Feng Shui Bottle, and I couldn't bear to leave it even for a moment.

So, holding the Feng Shui Bottle tightly in my arms, I lay on the bed, and I fell asleep before my head even touched the pillow.

To keep an eye on the situation in Old Zhao's room, I didn't close my door completely.

After a deep sleep for a while, I felt a familiar, cool breath drawing near.

Slowly, I opened my eyes, and saw Yu Longting's pair of dark green eyes that strangely seemed out of sync with his aura.

With a touch of heartache, I stroked his cheek and sighed softly, "You're back? Did you find the Feng Shui Bottle?"

"Yeah, it was buried at the bottom of a river, I had to jump in and dig for it." Yu Longting touched my forehead and frowned, "Why... are you so hot?"

"I'm exhausted, and encountered the cold air created by Meishan Mountain Witchcraft." Waking up with a sense of suffocation in my chest and a bit short of breath, I knew I had probably caught a cold, "Old Zhao fought directly with Lin Gang and got seriously injured."

Yu Longting raised an eyebrow, and a snake crawled out of his sleeve.

In two seconds, he closed the door, and his entire body transformed into a snake, its coldness coiling around my neck and forehead, "Oh? So Lin Gang was behind all this?"

"Exactly, you don't know, it was the Ancestor of Foxes who stole Old Zhao's Immortal Vase back then, creating such a formidable Feng Shui setup." A cool touch on my forehead made the skin on my body feel even hotter, as if there was a layer of fire burning beneath the skin.

Unable to resist temptation, I gently touched Yu Longting's Snake Scales, "The Ancestor of Foxes taught Lin Gang the Meishan Mountain Witchcraft, and with the power of the Immortal Vase, Lin Gang's strength rose sharply. Only Old Zhao and Lin Gang could contend..."

I went on and on about how Old Zhao burned the Ancestor of Foxes to death.

How he defeated Lin Gang with one move, turned him into a Walking Corpse, and after returning to the hotel, finally couldn't hold on any longer and collapsed.

"You gave Old Zhao a fire charm?" Yu Longting said with a light laugh, his mischievous Snake Eye as if I had done something incredibly foolish.

I was still confused, self-doubting under the influence of his PUA tactics about whether there was a problem with giving away the talisman, when my lips were touched by Yu Longting's snake mouth.

My heart exploded like fireworks, my blood rushing to my head.

Before I had a chance to feel shy, I heard Yu Longting's seductively wicked voice, "Wanwan, why didn't you think of taking his life while he was sick?"

"What nonsense are you spouting with that snake mouth!" I quickly pinched Yu Longting's mouth, looking towards the door.

And I saw seven or eight Seal talismans plastered on the door; my anxious heart finally settled a bit.

He wasn't too arrogant after all, knowing Old Zhao's capabilities.