

A Snake 80

Chapter 80: Unfortunately, It's Too Late

Wei Yao yelled, "What the hell is this in the palm of my hand?"

Yu Rongling asked me with a smile, "Sister-in-law, feels good, doesn't it? This guy still dares to bully you. Humph, I, the Second Master, sent him ten pounds of stinking dog shit as a parting gift!"

"Yeah, it's quite satisfying." I cleared my throat and laughed mischievously.

Granny Wu also showed a trace of satisfaction on her face and came over to greet me and Rongling, "Snake Immortal Master, Miss Su, may I know what brings you two here?"

"Didn't you say you were having some financial difficulties earlier? Here, as soon as I made some money, I brought it over to you." I handed Granny Wu a red envelope.

Granny Wu, clutching the red envelope, was visibly excited, "Miss Su Wan, this money is truly a timely rain; I haven't had any business for a long time."

"Granny, don't be sad. I will try to earn more money." I comforted Granny Wu, then added, "Do you have WeChat? If so, I can just transfer the money next time, so I don't have to make a trip here."

"I don't understand that stuff, but my grandson does." Granny Wu was very down-to-earth as she wiped her tears with her sleeve.

Wu Zhenglin immediately came over and presented a QR code for me to scan, "From now on, you can transfer the money for my grandma directly to me."

"By the way, have you pleaded with the Snake Lord on my behalf?" Granny Wu cautiously approached and asked me.

I nodded, "Yes, I did plead on your behalf, but he might have forgotten, so he didn't take the snake away."

"Isn't there a Snake Immortal?" Wu Zhenglin chewed over his words, glancing at Rongling.

I realized as well, "Rongling, could you help take the snake away?"

"No, no, no, sister-in-law, how dare I capture the snake my brother released! Aren't you just setting me up to be beaten?" Rongling repeatedly waved his hands.

I furrowed my brow, "But in that case, it will be difficult for Granny Wu to operate her business."

"Isn't there this dumbass? Even though there's a snake, he won't leave her alone?" Rongling wickedly glanced at Wei Yao, who was still dumbly staring at his own palm, "Dumbass, why haven't you left? Are you planning to settle down here at Granny Wu's place?"

Wei Yao stared at me, "Su Wan, did you also deceive Brother Chen with your name?"

"So what if I did? You gonna manage my sister-in-law?" Rongling stepped in front of me, not allowing Wei Yao to bully me.

I touched my lower abdomen, feeling a wave of tenderness inside.

Dumpling, it's a pity you're asleep.

Otherwise, you could have seen your uncle turn over a new leaf, and he looks quite handsome too.

"I want to ask a question, what is this in the palm of my hand?" Wei Yao, turning blue with anger, held up his palm and questioned.

Rongling laughed, "It's a contract with me, you bet the deal yourself."

"So, your Household Spirit?" Wei Yao deepened his voice, "I recognize this talisman, it only appears on someone's body if they have made a contract with a Household Spirit."

Rongling grinned wickedly, "Bingo~ that's right, didn't expect this dimwit rich second-generation to know a bit, too bad it's too late."

Wei Yao: "..."

In the evening, Rongling and I rode back to the restaurant in a flashy bounce car.

Rongling willingly helped me carry fabrics and some other sewing necessities.

Just as we were walking in, we saw a person sitting on the curb next to the restaurant, sulking and smoking.

He was smoking with his head down, adding to the dim evening light.

The streetlights had not yet come on.

I didn't notice who it was.

Until I passed him, and he suddenly stood up.

I screamed out in fright, "Ah—"

"Sister-in-law, is this guy bullying you?" Rongling, ever loyal, rushed over immediately upon hearing my scream.

Upon seeing it was Wei Yao, he sneered, "Damn it, looking for a beating, huh? Even daring to block the door!"

"Su Wan, can you help me? I misunderstood you before," Wei Yao began hoarsely.