

A Snake 801

Chapter 801: Bro, Are You Serious?

If you really discuss killing Old Zhao through a thin door, and he overhears, we wouldn't stand a chance against even one of his fingers.

I glared at Yu Longting with a scowl, saying, "That almost scared me to death. Old Zhao means us no harm; he even saved my life. I can't bring myself to hurt him. Besides, Zhao Zheng is just a Demi Immortal. I barely survived after killing her. Now I'm hated by both people and ghosts alike—killing Old Zhao would surely result in an even uglier death."

"Madam has a point. You cannot just kill an Immortal... Seems like we need to think of another plan..." Yu Longting obviously thought of this first, yet pretended to have just remembered while nudging me with his serpent head.

At this moment, a furry head poked over curiously, asking, "What do you mean by killing an Immortal? Are there Deities in this world? Are you guys playing a dangerous game here?"

"Almost forgot, Yu Er is still here." I rubbed my forehead helplessly.

I pondered over how much Yu Er had heard. Did he only hear the part about killing an Immortal, or did he hear the part where I mentioned killing Zhao Zheng as well?

Yu Longting didn't like revealing his true form in front of anyone but me; his gaze darkened, and he instantly changed back to a human form, "Dumbass, your sister-in-law has a fever; go buy some cold medicine."

"Can pregnant women take cold medicine?" Yu Rongling asked puzzled.

Yu Longting took out his wallet and handed him a Hundred-Yuan Bill, "She's pregnant with a snake, it's not that complicated."

"Oh, then... the thing about the Immortal..." Yu Rongling took the money and asked coyly.

Obviously forgotten who was upset and couldn't be comforted before.

Yu Longting smiled charmingly, whispering a few words into Yu Rongling's ear.

Yu Rongling's face gradually changed colors, his teeth chattering in shock as he stared at his brother and asked, "Bro, are you serious?"

"You don't have to believe it, but when it involves..." Yu Longting hadn't finished speaking when Yu Rongling hurriedly covered his lips with his small hands.

Immediately, Yu Longting's germaphobic gaze was as sharp as a blade, chillingly intimidating.

Little Rongling got scared and quickly withdrew his two paws, "Bro, I'm going to buy medicine; if my sister-in-law doesn't take medicine soon, she'll fry her brain out."

In a flash, Yu Rongling jumped out of the window and ran away.

Yu Longting sat as still as a mountain, calmly ordering, "Bring back two fish as well."

"Got it, my brother."

Shortly.

"What did you say to Yu Er? Scared him so much?" I thought Yu Longting was a very cautious person, and what I did by killing Zhao Zheng was no small matter.

Now four people know about it; how could he involve his younger brother?

The more people who know, the more responsible they'll be for this in the future.

Would Rongling stand by idly if he knew?

If Old Zhao gets angry, we'd all end up dead.

So I couldn't help but be curious about how he scared Yu Er.

Yu Longting disliked the hotel towels and wet his own silk handkerchief, placing it on my forehead, "Nothing much, just told him that the Feng Shui Bottle we retrieved was brought from the Immortal Realm and belongs to Old Zhao."

"That's it? Even if Yu Er knows Old Zhao's identity, he wouldn't be scared like that. You must have said more!" I puffed my cheeks, determined to get to the bottom of it.

Yu Longting said, "Then, I had him guess why Old Zhao came down here."

"Right! I never thought of that, Old Zhao stays up there, he wouldn't come down unless it's necessary." I had a Dharmakaya Impartation moment, my curiosity suddenly piqued by Yu Longting, "So, why did Old Zhao come down here?"

Chapter 802: You Want to See My Medical License?

Yu Longting said bluntly, "I don't know."

"Huh? Then how did you scare him?" I realized Yu Longting was too much like a mystery, with such deep schemes that I couldn't see through any of his actions.

Even though he sleeps beside me day and night, an incredibly familiar pillow partner.

"I made up some... reason for Old Zhao to come down here. Not too many people should know about your matter, especially him; he can't keep his mouth shut."

Yu Longting picked up the handkerchief and wiped my forehead. It seemed he felt the temperature was still high, and furrowed his brows in seriousness, "I told him the old man might still be alive, and Old Zhao might be here to capture the old man, so that's why we wanted to take action."

No wonder Yu Er was frightened out of his mind; Turns out they used Dragon Dad's safety to scare the kid.

"Gosh~ What you said is indeed something that can invoke deep fear, Dragon Dad has become Cheng Long, and it's time to ascend." My understanding of the Mystic Sect is that it's the ultimate destination for everyone who has cultivated successfully.

It's just like Zhang Zidao; after passing the tribulations, he ascended.

It's just that too many mediocre people can't reach that height and die of old age early.

Yu Longting is a cold-blooded animal, warming up his body temperature, he held me warmly to keep out the cold, "Yeah, if the old man is still alive, he would be considered a fugitive. Yu Er actually has some brains; if the story isn't plausible, how could he really believe it? If he digs deeper, it could complicate matters."

"Aren't you worried that Old Zhao really came down to catch Dragon Dad? No wonder Dragon Dad had to fake his death, isn't this escaping capture... Oh my god, I've just realized... what a dreadful truth!"

I exclaimed aloud, feeling completely unsettled.

Yu Longting snorted and laughed, showing no tension at all, instead feeling quite relaxed, mocking me, "With disaster knocking on your own door, you're still worrying about others?"

"But Dragon Dad..."

"Dragon Dad has his own advantages; he's the True Dragon, it's not your place to worry."

"That actually makes some sense~"

Yu Longting truly didn't have the energy to worry about his own father; his heart was all concerned about me, "Wife, although Old Zhao can't be killed, I've figured out a temporary way to restrain him, so he needs to trust us first."

"Needs us?"

"Trust us???"

I had a sudden thought and simultaneously, in harmony with Yu Longting, blurted out, "Feng Shui Bottle."

Yu Longting's deep dark eyes lowered, fixing on my face.

I also looked at him, blinking my eyes.

Wow, having a telepathic connection with someone you like feels quite mystical.

For a moment we looked into each other's eyes, seemingly captivated by the whirlpool in each other's pupils.

"Wanwan, you talk about me being cunning, aren't you the same..." Yu Longting squinted his eyes, pinching my chin, and leaned down.

At this moment, a sudden, awkward interruption sounded, "Uh, I just left for ten minutes to buy medicine and fish, and you two are all lovey-dovey again??"

Getting there, Yu Rongling came in through the window carrying a plastic bag.

Yu Longting gave me a quick peck on the lips, as if nothing had happened.

He adjusted me to lean against the headboard, pulled over the quilt to cover me, "Did you buy water?"

"I did, I did." Yu Rongling seemed to know his brother well, predicting that Yu Longting would definitely ask for bottled water, "Just buying medicine without water, if sis had no water to drink when I got back, wouldn't you be mad?"

Yu Er thoughtfully opened the lid and handed it over.

Yu Longting received it and fed the bottled water to my lips, "The hotel's kettle isn't clean, so you'll have to settle for drinking some room temperature water."

"What's so bad about room temperature water? It's not cold water, my body's quite strong, just slightly corroded by witchcraft, caught a bit of chill, no big issue." I drank half the bottle eagerly to quench my feverish dry mouth.

Yu Longting then turned to prepare the medicine~

When Yu Longting had sorted various pills with different effects, placed them on a lid, and handed them over.

I then realized I should've saved some water for the pills, I hurriedly stopped, "Why are there so many pills?"

Chapter 803: Wanwan... You Have Too Much Blood

"You want to see my medical license?" Yu Longting retorted.

As if my words were a challenge to his years of medical authority.

"No need, no need, the medicine you prescribe is sure to cure the ailment once taken. I'll take it! I'll take it~" I shook my head sheepishly and obediently poured the pills into my mouth.

Drank the remaining water in gulps, barely managing to swallow so much medicine in one go.

Wondering in my heart, Yu Longting actually has a medical license.

Probably obtained it over twenty years ago, not sure if it still applies to the fast-changing modern medicine of today. Longevity has its perks; knowledge grows stronger with age...

Yu Longting held my waist with his palm, laying me down flat on the bed. "Don't move around, just sweat it out for a while."

"Oh." I obediently lay still.

Yu Rongling, forced to eat a mouthful of snake food, muttered awkwardly that one day he'd be single again and get revenge.

While dumping two purchased fish into a basin to keep them, then squatting by it to play with the new fish.

I had already slept for quite a long time earlier.

Now, after taking the medicine, I was just exhausted and drowsy, but couldn't sleep.

Yu Longting chatted with me about how he searched for the second Feng Shui Bottle.

The second Feng Shui Bottle was based on the first one, re-derived according to the constellations after nightfall.

He searched for a day and a night before finding the lake where the Feng Shui Bottle was buried.

I was particularly curious about constellations, so I begged Yu Longting to tell me about the knowledge of constellations.

Constellations are profound and represent the wisdom of the ancients.

To start, one must first listen to a lot of theoretical knowledge, which is particularly dry and boring.

Yu Rongling, listening alongside, leaned against the fish basin and fell asleep.

Though I also found it dull, I wanted to learn new skills.

Forced myself to listen... Who knows how I got through it...

More than an hour passed.

Yu Longting touched my forehead, his expression quite grim, "Still hasn't gone down."

Uh, his terrible expression.

It's as if I'm terminally ill...

"Yes, I've taken the medicine already, why hasn't the fever gone down?" I touched my own head, feeling burning heat; the temperature seemed even higher than when I first noticed the fever.

If it burns like this, will I end up brain-dead?

Yu Longting flicked his sleeve, collecting the talismans on the door, bending down to pick me up. "I'll take you to the hospital for an IV."

"How about observing a bit more? Going to the hospital is too troublesome, with registration, consultation, and fees..." I didn't want to make a fuss; ever since stepping into the Mystic Sect.

I had Spiritual Power in my body, never catching a cold or having a fever.

This little ailment should self-heal quickly...?

Yu Longting looked at me with pleading eyes and compromised by placing me back on the bed, checking the watch, "Observe for ten more minutes, if the fever hasn't subsided, we'll go to the hospital."

I thought ten minutes is too short to observe anything.

Clearly, he just wants to send me to the hospital~

Suddenly, a few dull coughing sounds came from outside the door, the coughs overlapping endlessly.

Sounding like a coughing illness, with the tearing sensation as if it could cough up blood.

I stiffened up inside, mouthing to Yu Longting.

Old Zhao.

Yu Longting's eyes were unfathomable; he slightly nodded to me.

Immediately, a steady knocking sounded at the door.

Old Zhao rasped out, "Excuse me, are you busy?"

Yu Rongling suddenly woke up, his eyes as wide as car lights, his whole being filled with hostility and anger.

Because of Yu Longting's words deceiving him, Xiao Yuer was innately hostile to Old Zhao.

Yu Longting shot a warning glance, waiting for Rongling to conceal the murderous aura in his eyes before slowly opening the door, "Not busy."

Old Zhao, seeing Yu Longting, was unsurprised, "Snake Lord is back."

"The second Feng Shui Bottle I've already found and retrieved, but my wife is ill." Yu Longting paused, speaking heavily, "We haven't had time to process the bottle, we must go to the hospital first, might not be able to hand it over to you right away."

Chapter 804: Bloodletting for Healing

"I'm not in a hurry about the Feng Shui Bottle; I've waited ten years, so I'm not pressed for time now."

Old Zhao looked very kindly, glancing at the bed, "Why did she suddenly fall ill?"

Yu Longting walked to the bedside, holding me up, "Evil cold entered her body, causing a high fever."

"Then she must go to the hospital, hurry up, don't delay," Old Zhao said earnestly, showing a great deal of empathy, unlike someone detached from the human world.

He likely spent ten years living anonymously in the village as an ordinary person and thus understands the pain of life, illness, and death.

I still didn't want to go to the hospital, tapping Yu Longting's back for one last attempt, "Wait, Yu Longting, I remember bloodletting can bring down a fever."

Just as Old Zhao is here, I can perform bloodletting in front of him to nourish the fish eyes.

Make a good impression and leave a favorable image in front of Old Zhao.

"Bloodletting?" Yu Longting's voice twisted as he stared deeply at me, seemingly realizing what I intended to do.

I nodded seriously, "If my fever goes down, then I won't need to go to the hospital."

"I really have no way with you." Yu Longting rubbed my hair helplessly, instructing Yu Rongling, "Dig out the fish eyes."

"Okay, brother." Yu Rongling, in the corner, secretly grinding his teeth, replied only when Yu Longting called him.

Even I could tell his undisguised hatred for Old Zhao.

It was a good thing Old Zhao once beat up Yu Rongling, so being resented by Yu Rongling didn't surprise him much, and he ignored it.

Yu Rongling boldly fished out the fish from the basin, poking out the two fish eyes with his long fingers.

Yes, this fits Baby Rongling's wild style!

Fierce!

My hand bled, dripping onto the four pairs of eyeballs.

The thick blood released, I felt much lighter all over.

My head was no longer heavy, and my vision was clear.

I watched the dead fish eyes soaked in thick blood gradually become bright and spirited from absorbing my blood, telling Yu Longting, "Yu Longting, I feel much better, touch my forehead and see."

"Yes, the fever's down, Wanwan... you lost too much blood." Yu Longting touched my forehead and felt the temperature had decreased, showing a satisfied expression.

I thought to myself, my blood is so thick; can I really be blamed?

Living in the Snake Sect, eating Immortal Peaches every day for nourishment.

Occasionally, the Snake Attendant would bring tonic brewed from the precious medicinal herbs in Yu Longting's treasury, over-nourishing me...

It's already quite good that I'm not having nosebleeds.

Yu Longting's hands suddenly covered my eyes, gently saying, "It's a bit bloody, don't watch."

"Are you going to replace the eyes?" My heart tightened as I asked softly.

Yu Longting placed the eyes on the Yin Yang Fish; he himself had been using another snake's Snake Eye, to avoid me using my own Spiritual Eye to lure the Snake Tribe and Lin Gang.

Though there are arts that can replace eyes, like when Su Qiang lent her eyes to Xuan Fanyin, the pain of gouging eyes must be endured, it's very painful...

Yu Longting remained silent, clearly not wanting to answer my question.

It was always like this; any pain, he bore for me; any danger, he faced it head-on...

My heart ached as I tightly clutched Yu Longting's sleeve.

Yu Longting replaced the eyes particularly quickly, completing everything in a brief moment.

When he moved his hands from over my eyes, his fingertips swiftly brushed past the corners of my slightly moist eyes, tossing the two Feng Shui Bottles with fish eyes to Old Zhao, "It takes some time for the fish eyes and fish to fully merge."

"If kept with me, the merging would be too slow, so I'll leave it to you and your wife for now," Old Zhao acted promptly, valuing my Spiritual Eye's ability to help the Yin Yang Fish better merge with the Immortal Vase, handing over the Feng Shui Bottle he'd painstakingly sought for ten years without hesitation, placing it on the table and leaving it with us, "Where's the Little Ginseng? It was the Little Ginseng that healed my injury, I want to see her."

Chapter 805: Snake Lord and I Also Want to See

"Hey, where's Xiao Shenshen gone? She didn't turn into a bracelet, so why is she missing?" I touched my empty wrist and only then remembered that I had somehow forgotten about Shenshen.

It seems I haven't seen her since I woke up.

My mind was foggy from having a fever, and I didn't think to look for her!

She's always so clingy to me, but now she's not around. Could she have run into some bad guy and been caught for soup??

I was panicking and flustered, literally burning with anxiety.

Yu Longting, however, remained extremely calm and looked at his brother, "Dumbass, where's Ginseng?"

"Why is it that when she's missing, it's my responsibility to find her?" Yu Rongling retorted defiantly, glaring at his brother, "Do you suspect that I might have turned her into soup? Even as my elder brother, you don't trust me at all."

Yu Longting shot a glance at his brother, "Can you really remain so calm not knowing where she is?"

Not waiting for Yu Rongling's reaction, I couldn't help but sigh inwardly, it's so true!

Indeed, only a true brother understands his younger brother.

"That's right, she's the Little Fairy in my heart." Seeing that Yu Longting wasn't suspecting him of any harm towards Xiao Shenshen, Yu Rongling felt immediately comforted.

Under my questioning gaze, Yu Rongling approached the bed.

Gently lifting a corner of the blanket, there lay a long-haired young girl curled up like a snail, sleeping soundly.

Perhaps her dream was too beautiful, as a faint blush spread on her cheeks with a subtle dimpling smile.

I didn't have the heart to disturb her, so I whispered, "This little girl was born insecure and likes to sleep by my side under the blanket corner."

She's very thin, and when curled up, doesn't take up much space.

Even though we shared the same blanket, I hadn't noticed her presence.

"Should we wake her up?" Yu Longting asked Old Zhao.

Old Zhao shook his head and placed an ivory hairpin into Shenshen's hair, "In three days, I will go to the Snake Sect to retrieve the Colored Glaze Immortal Vase."

His master status was evident; he had easily calculated the time needed for the fish eye fusion and would come to demand it precisely.

But it's no wonder, the Immortal Vase must be of great significance to Old Zhao.

Being allowed to keep it temporarily with us was an enormous show of trust.

"We look forward to your arrival." Yu Longting cupped his fists in a gesture of respect.

I mimicked him, "Looking forward to it."

"No need to be so formal." Old Zhao replied in a down-to-earth manner.

In the blink of an eye, he vanished from sight.

Once Old Zhao was gone, our group lingered at the hotel for a while.

Only after Xiao Shenshen woke up, transformed into a bracelet on my wrist, did we depart back to the Snake Sect.

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The Snake Sect was quite peaceful.

We entered the mountain gate without spotting many snakes.

Occasionally, a few sect disciples passed by, heading east, "Is there really a commotion?"

"Of course, I said from the start that that Yun dude was up to no good, a hidden danger within the Snake Sect."

"Wasn't it said that Madam tamed him? That he would henceforth work for us?"

"Madam is... not... here... here..."

The handsome Snake Sect disciple with a snake body and human face who mentioned me turned pale as soon as he saw me, "Madam!! Greetings to Madam, greetings to the Snake Lord, we didn't mean... didn't mean to gossip."

"Greetings to the Snake Lord, greetings to Madam."

The other disciples involved in the conversation all greeted us with trembling.

I waved it off nonchalantly, "It's fine, it's fine, just mentioning me once, it doesn't count as gossiping, didn't expect you'd actually recognize me!"

"Disciple is at fault, there's all this talk about Madam... having the Blood-weeping Syndrome, so..." The handsome disciple answered with an utterly terrified expression, his snake tail shivering intensely.

It's just being recognized for my distinctiveness, isn't it?

Though having a distinct recognition is quite useful...

But it's the overly strict hierarchy of the Snake Sect that's to blame, with rules so punishing it scares the children.

Holding on to Yu Longting's hand, I tried to ease the tension, "Weren't you heading over to see the fuss? The Snake Lord and I want to check it out too, take us there, what's been happening?"

According to the information, Yun Hao lived in the western guest room, regarded as an elder-level esteemed guest.

His personality was extremely aloof, always a lone wolf.

He only spoke a few words when he saw me, and since residing in the Snake Sect, he rarely stepped outside, and yet... while I was away... he went to the east to cause trouble??

"We have no idea what happened. We just heard Yun Hao seemed to be there waiting for you, yet somehow... he clashed with Liu Hongluan."

Chapter 806: Your Entire Liu Clan Will Be Buried With You!

The Snake Sect disciple with a comely face nervously answered my question.

I thought to myself, no wonder they're all heading east, they're fighting at my residence.

While I was asking, another wave of Snake Sect disciples rushed east to watch the commotion.

We also followed the crowd and went along.

The Lotus Pond courtyard was full of onlookers, who immediately stepped aside when they saw me and Yu Longting, making way for us.

As I looked into the room, Chang Hao stood anxiously at the door, "What on earth did Liu Hongluan do to offend Senior Yun so much that you must kill her?"

"Get lost, or I'll slaughter you too." Yun Hao stood solemnly in the room, raising one arm high with long fingers tightly clutching Liu Hongluan's neck. "Lick it clean, or die."

Liu Hongluan's hands gripped Yun Hao's wrist tightly, though her attempt to pry it open was futile.

Her legs kicked desperately, only able to make a broken sound intermittently, "Just kill me! This... is the Snake Sect, every snake that sees your slaughter... every snake... will remember this grudge... in the future..."

From the look of Liu Hongluan's complexion, it seemed she had tainted her energy by soaking in the evil aura, causing her cultivation to regress significantly.

It seemed she'd downgraded from a Transformed Python to a regular python.

Even her beauty had greatly diminished; though her features hadn't changed, she was no longer as stunning and radiant.

Like a somewhat withered flower...

I squinted, scrutinizing the scene before me, sharing the same confusion as Chang Hao.

With Yun Hao's reclusive and solitary nature, he wouldn't bother with Liu Hongluan at all.

Even if Liu Hongluan initiated provocation, he would simply walk out of her sight, leaving Liu Hongluan unable to chase him, let alone provoke Yun Hao to fury to the point of murder.

Such a cold and aloof personality, he was definitely unique within the entire Snake Tribe.

Liu Hongluan didn't even know Yun Hao, neither would she dare foolishly provoke the former overlord of the dark path with her courage.

"You two are finally back! Please help persuade him," Chang Hao pleaded urgently when he spotted me and Yu Longting. "With my humble cultivation, I'm truly no match for this... Senior Yun."

I gave Chang Hao a reassuring look and said to Yu Longting, "I'll go talk to him."

"I'll trouble Madam then." Yu Longting raised an eyebrow, displaying an attitude of watching a play.

I twitched my mouth and walked towards Yun Hao, softly inquiring, "It's not like you to have a problem with a junior, even if she hits you or insults you, you might not even acknowledge her. What's the real reason?"

"You do understand me, but she's committed an unforgivable crime." Yun Hao's eyes were cold and indifferent, his expression harrowing and dark.

His fingers slowly tightened around Liu Hongluan's neck, almost choking the life out of her.

The other Snake Eyes were all stunned, urgently asking Yu Longting to stop Yun Hao from killing someone in the Snake Sect.

Recently, Liu Hongluan's connection to the snakes had indeed worsened significantly due to her antics.

But for an outsider from the dark path to wreak havoc here and threaten to kill someone from their Snake Sect, it would definitely incite unanimous opposition from all disciples here.

I furrowed my brows. If Yun Hao wasn't truly pushed to the limit, why would he be forced to say such words?

Yet if Yun Hao didn't explain the reason, these Snake Sect disciples certainly wouldn't accept it.

It seems I have to press him further, otherwise, this could escalate.

Before I could open my mouth, I saw Yun Hao's ice-cold gaze meet Yu Longting's. His lips moved as he slowly said, "Dad, once you know the reason, you'll want to kill this bitch even more than I do."

Suddenly understanding, Yu Longting's sleeve flashed forth a long sword, his eyes more terrifying than the depths of Hell, a cold and arrogant aura overwhelming and instantly surpassing Yun Hao's. "Liu Hongluan, lick it clean, or your entire Liu family will accompany you to the grave!"

Chapter 807: Forever an Ugly Freak

Now all the disciples with the surname Liu were scared stiff.

Knees hit the ground, trembling all over as they knelt.

"What's going on, brother, are you going to kill Hongluan too?" Yu Rongling, confused, walked over trying to pull Yu Longting back, "There are so many snakes with the surname Liu, Liu Xianzhi is also a Liu... Killing them all... isn't that a bit too much..."

Yu Longting's sword was placed directly against Yu Rongling's neck, "If you dare to meddle, I'll butcher you alongside them. Aren't you infatuated with the Ginseng Spirit? Showing affection even to your exes, quite the philanthropist, huh?"

"No, how am I a philanthropist, brother, please don't wrong a good snake~ I'm devoted!! I only love my Little Fairy, hiss~ this sword is really sharp, don't hold it against my neck, it's dangerous." Yu Rongling carefully tried to push the sword away with his fingers, but his finger was slashed open by the sword's sharp aura, and he immediately went berserk, "Oh come on, you're serious? It hurts so much, I'm injured!!"

When I realized the mess Liu Hongluan had caused, I didn't want to bother with this nonsense.

Let Yu Longting and Yun Hao handle it; that's enough for Liu Hongluan to suffer.

Who knew Yu Er would recklessly intervene, showing pity, making Yu Longting even angrier.

"Rongling, this matter has nothing to do with us, let's retreat and let your brother and Yun Hao handle it." I pulled Yu Rongling, hastily retreating.

At this moment, Liu Hongluan, who was half-choked, let out a trembling, duck-squawk-like mad laugh, "Hahaha... Su Wan... bitch... little bitch Su Wan... you'll be ugly forever... hahaha... and it has nothing to do with you... both of them are agitated... both guys are agitated..."

"Ugly forever??" My heart trembled with a premonition, I stared at the incessantly laughing Liu Hongluan, her nearly deranged state brought tears of laughter to her eyes.

Yu Rongling was also dumbfounded, seemingly not understanding why the goddess he once liked would turn out this way, "Hongluan, did you have a cultivation mishap, what are you rambling about..."

"Rongling!! I'm not rambling, it's all because of Su Wan that my cultivation was greatly reduced, that's why I'm so ugly..." Liu Hongluan said sharply and viciously.

Yu Rongling sighed, "Your loss of cultivation isn't my sister-in-law's fault, she had you soak in pomelo water to save your life."

"Liu Hongluan, your infection wasn't an accident, was it you and Lin Gang colluding, deliberately getting infected to pass it on to me?"

If Liu Hongluan hadn't caused trouble today, I might have forgotten this incident, I coldly revealed her shameless acts.

Liu Hongluan's pupils contracted, staring at me in a daze.

It seemed she hadn't expected me to uncover the truth...

I looked at Yu Longting and Yun Hao, solemnly asking, "What exactly did Liu Hongluan do to make you so angry? Is it related to me? I'll know sooner or later, there's no need to hide it from me."

Yun Hao's normally calm face became clouded, difficult to explain.

Suddenly, he took half a step back.

Revealing a visual blind spot beside him, a broken glass bottle lay on the ground.

The bottle seemingly contained blood, red and spilled onto the floor.

"Medicinal Snake's blood was... smashed by Liu Hongluan?" I touched my face, having heard Liu Hongluan say I'd be ugly forever, I had guessed.

Seeing the glass shards on the floor confirmed Liu Hongluan's words.

My heart sank, then I completely relaxed.

No wonder Yu Longting was so furious, although he didn't care about my appearance, he would never tolerate others bullying me, especially this time Liu Hongluan was way out of line.

Liu Hongluan's laughing tears streaked her cheeks, slanting towards me, "Yes, I smashed it. The world's only bottle of Medicinal Blood that could restore your appearance!! That bottle's gone now!! Serves you right... serves you... you'll always be this ugly...

Even if I can't win Snake Lord's favor, so what... he will tire of you someday... just seeing your ugly face is... ugh... ah..."

"Lick it clean!! Or else, before Snake Lord deals with you, I'll butcher your entire nine clans and eighteen generations." Yun Hao had already pinned Liu Hongluan's neck to the extreme, just a light twist and her neck would snap.

Chapter 808: Heaven Spares No One

Liu Hongluan was strangled so thoroughly she couldn't speak, her eyes bulging like a goldfish.

The other Snake Sect disciples were silent as cicadas in winter, none daring to plead for her.

In my heart, I knew the die was cast; no matter if Liu Hongluan yielded today and licked the ground, it was of no use. "Longting, Yun Hao! I'm not pleading for Liu Hongluan, I'm just speaking pragmatically. Do you want Liu Hongluan to lick the Medicinal Blood clean from the ground and then refine and purify the potion from her veins again?"

"Why not??" Yun Hao's face was as cold as frost, he said indifferently.

I had already come to terms with the facts, indifferent to carrying an ugly face for life, "Not to mention the blood spilled on the ground solidified and partially evaporated. When Liu Hongluan eats it again, part will be lost in digestion; many key ingredients will be missing. The properties of the potion are intricate; a tiny error can lead to vast discrepancies. Even if I stomach the nausea and drink Liu Hongluan's blood, it can't restore the original state."

"What you say... do you think I don't know!! But how can... I..." Yun Hao's eyes momentarily filled with blood, covered in gore, veins bulging on his forehead.

Yu Longting didn't waste words, stabbing Liu Hongluan in the heart with one swift sword, "What's the point in talking? Since it's useless, just kill her then talk."

"Yu Longting... you... you really... have the heart to kill me... I liked you... for so many years... you! Such a cruel heart!!" Liu Hongluan's pupils dilated, never believing that Yu Longting's sword would truly pierce her chest, blood streaming furiously from her lips, "Have you forgotten... the days I... served by your side?"

You treat me like this today; you will treat Su Wan like this in the future... Su Wan!! I'll wait for you underground!!"

After saying this, she breathed her last.

Yun Hao treated her like something disgusting, throwing Liu Hongluan aside like trash, "Snake Lord, I thought you had high standards and a proud nature, never expected you looked at this trash, so low."

This was because Liu Hongluan claimed she served Yu Longting, with no hesitation calling Yu Longting 'Dad' earlier, now suddenly referring to him as Snake Lord!

Truly times change, never ambiguous dealing with trash snakes!

"Chang Hao, go intercept the package sent to the Lin Family." Yu Longting ignored Yun Hao's criticism, coldly ordered Chang Hao.

Chang Hao froze, said reluctantly, "But it's been so long since then, our delivery was express, surely it's already been delivered to the Lin Family."

"Then go to the Lin Family and get it back." Yu Longting said with steel-like certainty, "The potion was originally given by us."

Chang Hao mumbled, voicing softly, "What if your father-in-law already drank it, what then?"

"What did you say?" Yu Longting glanced sidelong, an imposing presence.

Overwhelmed by the pressure, Chang Hao went pale, "I... didn't say anything... Snake Lord, please calm down."

"That bottle of potion was a gesture of filial piety to Grandpa, if Grandpa's well, we're all happy, no need to retrieve it." I tugged Yu Longting's sleeve, using the gentlest and calmest tone I could manage, looking at him with pleading eyes.

Yu Longting, his snake eyes residual with fierce temperament, glanced at me.

I thought he might stubbornly stick to his stance, but surprisingly, both his hands grabbed mine simultaneously, a warmth replacing the fierce glint in his eyes, "Alright, wifey~ wifey, believe me, I absolutely have never even touched Liu Hongluan! I'm yours alone, the one crushing on Liu Hongluan is Yu Rongling, those two have a thing, nothing to do with me."

"Uh... don't worry, I won't doubt you, calm down." My mind went blank, feeling as if struck by thunder from all angles.

Not that his cheesy, to-the-death words shocked me; I'm used to hearing them anyway.

Yu Longting is one to clear misunderstandings without delay, explaining everything immediately.

But being surrounded by Snake Sect disciples, wasn't he afraid of social suicide?

Indeed, each Snake Sect disciple wore an expression like they'd seen a ghost.

Yu Longting, with his mild-mannered little wife demeanor, shattered the worldview of small snakes used to seeing his mighty, chilling, authoritative presence.

And shattered thoroughly!!

Their eyes widened bigger than headlights, snake eyes nearly fell to the ground, "Does Snake Lord privately... always coax his wife like this...?"

Yu Er was on the verge of splitting, "Bro, you're too much~ To coax your sister-in-law, you dragged me out... Though Little Fairy became a bracelet, if she heard... what would happen~"

"Weren't you the one following behind Liu Hongluan like a dog?" Yu Longting glanced at Yu Rongling, a face full of warning, "Now, you've just changed who you're licking, bootlicker!"

Yu Rongling's splitting state worsened, nearly shattering completely, "My awful dark history, can I travel back in time to give myself two slaps? Heaven spares none..."

Chapter 809: A Hefty Reward Awaits

Immediately, the disciples of the Snake Sect, who were gathered around watching the commotion, nervously greeted with respect and scattered away like they were escaping.

The snake corpse of Liu Hongluan, having reverted to its true body, was also carried away.

"Wanwan, I will think of other ways to restore your appearance," Yu Longting placed my hand by his lips, kissing the back of my hand.

Faced with such a tender and gentle man, my mind involuntarily recalled Liu Hongluan's frenzied curse before her death, and I replied softly, "Alright, we can take our time on this, I can wait."

Compared to Liu Hongluan, perhaps I am the lucky one, for everyone in the Snake Sect knows and understands.

For hundreds and thousands of years, there have been many women who adored Yu Longting.

Among these women, some loved him for his looks, some for his power, his wealth, his strength, his proud and aloof demeanor...

Not lacking are those like Liu Hongluan, who are infatuated with him to the very core.

Including the Ancestor of Foxes, who with Lin Gang is obviously just fooling around.

Apparently not terribly earnest with Xuanjing either...

From the sole encounter between Yu Longting and the Remnant Soul of the Ancestor of Foxes, it was evident how much the Ancestor of Foxes had fallen for him.

But it happens to be me, someone with a deep blood feud and of a separate race, who is loved by him.

*

Three days later.

Qiu Yuchuan, with Old Zhao, met in the main hall where the main seat was covered with snake skins.

Upon entering the hall, he saw Old Zhao casually sitting on the chair below the main seat, drinking tea, with Lin Gang standing expressionless behind him.

After three days of complete petrification, Lin Gang showed no reaction upon seeing me.

It took a long time before his eyes slowly filled with hatred.

This reflex arc... is really exceedingly long...

Rather than killing him or subjecting him to any punishment,

it's better for him to remain like this, humiliated and forever trapped in the body of a deceased.

"Old Zhao, you've finally come to take the vase. My wife hasn't been holding me for the past few days, only holding those two vases every day." Yu Longting helped me sit down first and playfully complained to Old Zhao.

This was something Yu Longting and I had pre-discussed, playing an act together.

Since Old Zhao felt guilty, we also had to make Old Zhao owe us a favor.

Old Zhao glanced at the Immortal Vase in my arms, which had thoroughly merged with dead fish eyes, and showed a hint of embarrassment, "I'm sorry, although you have helped me find the Immortal Vase, I still require your help to break the Evil Arts on the vase."

"It's just a small effort, don't listen to Yu Longting's nonsense, it's only been three days, acting as if we've suffered a great injustice." I stood up and walked over leisurely, solemnly handing the two vases to Old Zhao, "It's just that the third vase is hidden quite deeply, Yu Longting and I are limited in our capabilities to find it, and it will take time. If you do it yourself, it would surely be a piece of cake."

"What do you mean a piece of cake... Madam Yu, don't underestimate yourself, I don't understand Feng Shui at all, there's no way I could find it." Old Zhao frowned in frustration, his face full of indescribable emotions, "There's one Immortal Vase in the village where I've lived for ten years, and I've never been able to find it."

"If you're not in a hurry, give Yu Longting and me some time, we'll definitely help you find the last Colored Glaze Immortal Vase buried underground by Lin Gang." I spoke every word with conviction and sincerity, looking deeply into Old Zhao's eyes to gain his favor.

Upon meeting us for the first time, Old Zhao sensed Zhao Zheng's aura on us.

Especially Yu Longting, who had handled Zhao Zheng's ashes.

The lingering aura was particularly strong, and thus, he remained most suspicious.

If we didn't make every effort to gain Old Zhao's trust, the matter of Zhao Zheng's disappearance would eventually come to light, and by then suspicion would fall on us.

Moreover, the last vase was our final bargaining chip.

Even if found, we wouldn't give it to Old Zhao.

Saying so was just to keep him at our mercy, to let him continue needing us.

Sometimes fate between people is so, though we and Old Zhao have a great rapport, and could be considered having a gentleman's friendship.

But the fact remains, back then, Zhao Zheng wanted to kill me, forcing me into fighting back and killing her.

It made it destined that the relationship between us and Old Zhao could never remain pure.

Upon hearing this, Old Zhao was indeed very grateful.

After he minimized the Immortal Vase and placed it in his sleeve, he stood up, clasped his fists towards me, and said, "The Immortal Vase is of great significance to me, thank you both, virtuous couple, for your strong support. If you find the third Immortal Vase, I will certainly reward you generously."

Chapter 810: The Emperor in the Underground Palace

"There's really no need for any grand thanks. You saved my life, and I haven't even repaid that yet."

I also clasped my fists toward Old Zhao, casually asking, "By the way, your Taoist Heart is steady, your demeanor so dignified, you don't seem like a Banished Immortal, how did you end up here?"

As I asked this question, I felt nervous inside.

I was touching upon Old Zhao's privacy, and if he thought I was prying, he might just turn hostile.

"Sit down," Old Zhao, however, seemed unbothered. Seeing that my large belly made me uncomfortable, he gestured for me to sit back down and replied calmly, "Of course, I'm not banished. Those who commit crimes where I'm from are punished by the Heavenly Dao and not sent down to the Lower Realm... I came here to catch a fugitive."

"Catch a fugitive?" I was eager to see Yu Longting's expression at that moment, but afraid Old Zhao would see through me, I had to feign calmness, "Is there... a celestial being that's come down here??"

Could it really be just like how Yu Longting tricked Yu Er, coming to catch Dragon Dad?

But no, this logic doesn't make sense to Yu Er.

But it can't fool me, who doesn't know Yu Longting is the son of Dragon Dad.

Old Zhao never regarded Yu Longting as an escaped criminal's son upon seeing him, always maintaining a calm attitude.

"No, it's someone here who has reached Mahayana but refuses to ascend." Old Zhao snorted softly, sitting upright on the Eight Immortals Chair behind him, "The fugitive's name is Qingyang, have you seen him?"

"I have... indeed seen him." Inside, I was feeling very complex, both surprised and relieved.

Who would have thought that the fugitive Old Zhao was looking for wasn't Dragon Dad, but that fellow Qingyang!!

I swallowed twice, ready to tattle like a schoolchild, "Qingyang has caused trouble for me and Yu Longting several times and has done quite a few bad deeds."

"Oh? Where is he now?" Old Zhao became serious.

I shook my head, "He keeps his whereabouts very closely guarded, ever since the last fight with him, we haven't encountered each other again."

"Forget it, even if I meet Qingyang now, I'm not his match." Old Zhao furrowed his brows, looking troubled, "Let alone capturing him."

Yu Longting, having observed quietly for a long time, suddenly spoke, "Why would you undergo Soul Dispersal voluntarily?"

Without undergoing Soul Dispersal, a wave of Old Zhao's hand could destroy the heavens and the earth.

This question, quite directly, hit the critical point.

"Mentioning this makes me furious." Old Zhao recalled something infuriating, speaking gloomily, "I couldn't stay here for too long; my essence is pure, and staying here for an extended period would let the turbid energy gradually erode my body, Qingyang hid too well, forcing me to linger too long, and my body got... over-eroded by the turbid energy..."

Everything in the world has its natural checks and balances; don't think that beings from above are overly strong.

It turns out they can't stay here for long either; if they linger, their pure celestial bodies get polluted, considered a natural limitation to beings as formidable as Old Zhao, achieving a certain balance.

Then, Old Zhao told us.

The Demon race that was once eradicated by cooperations of humans and monsters was, in fact, celestial bodies of ancients that got contaminated by the turbid energy, lacking the courage to undergo Soul Dispersal.

Eventually, they shattered into pieces, transforming into countless demons.

For Old Zhao, undergoing Soul Dispersal was the only option, otherwise, his fate would be quite grim.

To provide a reliable environment for Soul Dispersal, he even established a dynasty, becoming an Emperor.

Had craftsmen build an Underground Palace for him; once the palace was completed,

he remained inside it for centuries, using an Immortal Vase of Colored Glaze to create a temporary body.

Once the body was ready, he dared to proceed with Soul Dispersal.

Coincidentally, the Immortal Vase just formed a mortal infant's body, arriving precisely at the moment when the Evil Sect's trio Yun Hao, Xuanjing, and Ancestor of Foxes were being hunted by the Orthodox Sect.

According to what Ancestor of Foxes told Old Zhao, Yun Hao was already dead from the mobbing, Xuanjing had exhausted his nine lives and was trapped in a Fox Coffin in a deep slumber, leaving only Ancestor of Foxes severely injured, falling into the Underground Palace.

Old Zhao, in a moment of confusion, saved the fallen Nine-tailed Red Fox.

Also... made the decision he regretted most in his life... kindly healing her...

After sending away the Red Fox, Old Zhao finally underwent Soul Dispersal.

What a surprise, the Red Fox actually returned halfway.

She stole the Colored Glaze Immortal Vase within the Underground Palace, repaying kindness with treachery!