

A Snake 83

Chapter 83: The Month is Not Young Anymore

Wei Yao could hardly stand straight, his smile pained, "Is this what you call 'a little pain'?"

"Your skin is so thick, it won't kill you," Yu Rongling said coldly.

I scratched my head awkwardly, "Mr. Wei, why don't you go take a bath first? You're covered in blood."

This was my first time making Kin-seeking Clothes, and I hadn't expected it would require so much blood.

The process of the Formation drawing blood from Wei Yao had soaked through his clothes, saturating them with blood.

One could imagine just how much blood was drawn and how painful it was.

The video of the house had a specific door number and the name of the street.

Once Wei Yao recovered, a simple inquiry was all it took to find it.

When Chen Decheng contacted me, he seemed quite happy, "Wei Yao means to give you one million."

"No no no, I can't accept so much, I don't deserve it," I quickly waved my hands.

The clothes themselves were very valuable.

But after Wei Yao used them, they were no longer of much use to him.

After some thought, I decided to take the Kin-seeking Clothes back.

This meant that the price would not need to be so high.

Chen Decheng laughed, "So much money, and you're not tempted?"

"In this line of work, one must avoid greed," I told Chen Decheng.

The first page, first line of my father's notes.

It read, do not neglect a good deed however small, do not commit an evil deed however small, avoid greed.

Wanwan took careful note.

Clearly, it was a last message left to me by my father.

After a moment of thought, Chen Decheng said, "I mean, with ten thousand, you and your mom wouldn't have to work so hard."

"One thousand is enough, he only borrowed the clothes, it doesn't need so much money," I of course thought about buying a big house for my mom and providing her a comfortable life.

But I am naturally cautious and my intuition told me that it was better to build wealth slowly and steadily.

After all, I'm still young, and there's no end to earning money.

Chen Decheng's look at me changed, "My god, are there really people in this world who completely disregard money like dirt?"

"Boss, you misunderstand, I'm just afraid that too much greed will eventually backfire," I told Chen Decheng the truth.

Chen Decheng chuckled and touched his nose, "I'm just a worldly man, I don't understand the rules of the Mystic Sect, but I'll convey your message to Wei Yao as you said."

After chatting with Chen Decheng, I swiftly received a transfer of ten thousand yuan from Wei Yao.

It so happened today was my mom's day off; she didn't have to go to work at the supermarket.

I took the opportunity during the afternoon break, to take my mom out to a restaurant.

I also took her shopping for new clothes and some other daily necessities.

Carrying a bag of clothes in one hand, I messaged Yu Longting with my phone in the other, telling him about the ten thousand yuan I had earned.

"Hmm, well done, greed is the greatest pitfall in your line of work, your father is a good example," a while later, Yu Longting actually replied.

Even through just a text message, I could somehow sense his gentleness between the lines.

I couldn't help but fall into deep thought, wondering why my father eventually succumbed to a terminal illness that even the Disease-Expelling Robe couldn't cure—could it have been due to backfire?

A quiet voice from my mom came, "Wanwan, you're quite far along with your pregnancy, aren't you?"

"Yes, it's been three months, it's naturally starting to show." I noticed her gaze fixated on my belly and subconsciously touched it.

My mom touched my head and spoke softly, "Others will start to notice soon too."

"It's okay, we'll just make it public then, mom, I really like this child," I smiled at my mom, deciding to tell her my true feelings.

Shock filled my mom's eyes, her voice straining, "How could you... like... this is... the child of a... snake..."