

A Snake 841

Chapter 841: Nothing Is Too Small When It Comes to You

After giving instructions to Chang Hao, I returned to the Lotus Courtyard.

Yu Erha was clinging to me like a sticky candy, constantly calling me sister-in-law.

He looked at me with those adoring starry eyes.

"Take these Gathering Spirit Bands to heal the wounded." I grabbed a handful of pure white cloth strips with silver embroidery from the cabinet and handed them to Yu Rongling.

There wasn't a large number, just about twenty or thirty.

But for the Snake Sect, which had just suffered a defeat, it should alleviate the immediate need.

Yu Rongling held the white strips cautiously with both hands, "Sister-in-law, how come you have so many healing bands? Every strip you used before was one less to use~"

"I heard from Liu Xianzhi before that the Snake Sect was fighting Yellow Immortal for territory, so I prepared some bands with similar properties to Cultivation Spiritual Garments." I was being prepared, but didn't expect they would be needed so soon.

I rarely had spare time before, and the bands I could provide were mostly for emergencies.

It was unusual for me to produce so many embroidered bands at once, all serving the same function.

Yu Rongling looked at me with even more admiration, the excitement was evident, "My brother's judgment is spot on, oh ho, to marry you, sister-in-law. Our Snake Sect is fortunate because of it."

"We still need to settle matters later; if you don't want to mess it up, get going with the task and stop dawdling here." I gave Yu Rongling a big pile of spirit-replenishing bands, with which the Snake Sect's logistics should be well covered, marking half a success in the battle.

After Yu Rongling left, I gathered all the battle clothes that could be used from the cabinet and packed them into two suitcases.

We met up with Chang Hao and Yu Rongling in front of the sect.

Yu Rongling eagerly took my suitcase, "Sister-in-law, you're pregnant, let me carry it for you."

"These two cases of clothes are important, take good care of them," I instructed.

Yu Rongling responded enthusiastically, "YES, SIR."

Chang Hao waved his hand and had a solid silver sedan chair brought over, "Madam, you are pregnant, and the old chap arranged a sedan for you."

"Everyone's walking; isn't it improper if I take the sedan?" I am somewhat the commander-in-chief now and must set an example, so I was about to refuse.

Chang Hao insisted, "Everyone cares and respects you greatly; you sitting in the sedan can bolster our morale."

"Uh, alright." I lifted the curtain of the sedan, about to get in.

Then I saw an exceptionally cold and handsome man approaching from the Snake Sect, "Where are you all going?"

"We're going to fight, against the weasel." I got into the sedan and lifted the window curtain.

Yu Rongling's serpent-like eyes shifted slyly, "Second nephew, my sister-in-law is personally leading the expedition; as her kin, isn't it inappropriate not to accompany her and provide protection?"

"Hmm, makes sense." Yun Hao nodded and slightly bowed before me, "Why wasn't I informed about the fight?"

Uh, I didn't ask him; is this supposed to be my fault?

Wasn't it because I was in too much of a hurry and didn't think of him?

Having an expert like this to help, who wouldn't be eager for it?

I cleared my throat and said hypocritically, "You just reincarnated not long ago and have been focusing on regaining your previous life's cultivation. I couldn't dare to bother you over such a trivial matter." But, in truth, I was hoping for Yun Hao's help...

"No matter is too small if it concerns you," Yun Hao said naturally, his eyes lowered and face expressionless.

Yu Rongling looked alert and murmured softly, "Whoa, is this the real son? How come he seems even more charming than my brother; don't let him steal my sister-in-law away."

Chapter 842: I Am an Honest Snake

Hey, Xiao Yuer!

Am I really that easy to charm in your eyes??

I rolled my eyes disapprovingly at Yu Rongling and dropped the curtain I was holding.

Unexpectedly, Yun Hao said blandly, "Second uncle, you're overthinking. I am an honest snake."

Wow, what kind of psychological endurance is that.

Calling Yu Erha "second uncle" so naturally.

Even Baby Rongling, with skin as thick as a meter, couldn't handle Yun Hao's words.

There was a map of Liuyin Mountain in the sedan, I glanced at the form of the mountains and earth veins.

Having a rough idea in my mind, I lifted the sedan curtain to discuss the specific details of the counteroffensive with Chang Hao.

From the map of Liuyin Mountain, it appeared that Liuyin Mountain was originally the main base of the Liu Family clan, controlling the rise and fall of the family.

Most of the land around Liuyin Mountain belonged to the Liu Clan of the Snake Tribe.

On the day Liu Hongluan came to find Yu Longting, Liuyin Mountain was nearly attacked.

If the family ancestral hall were destroyed, it would be a humiliation and a catastrophe for the Liu Clan.

This time Chang Hao returned badly injured, losing the Liuyin Mountain territory he had defended with hardship for years.

Though I maintained a calm face while discussing the war with Chang Hao, my mind was divided.

As my fingers tapped on my knee, I was contemplating the nightmares of recent days.

The nightmares always guided me to come to Liuyin Mountain to find my dead child's soul. Now that I think about it, wasn't it just an excuse fabricated to deliberately lure me over?

Could it be that Liu Hongluan defected to the weasel's camp, thus the nightmare was manufactured together by the weasel and Liu Hongluan.

During the time in Barbarian Village, the conflict I had with the weasels was significant.

Together with Yu Longting, we exterminated their experts who had come to Barbarian Village to compete for ginseng.

Now that Yellow Immortal leads me into Liuyin Mountain, is it seeking revenge??

But a bunch of insignificant furry creatures could impossibly learn such secrets of the Lin Family, knowing the secrets inside the attic.

Unless there is a traitor among the Lin Family bloodline...

Forget it, pondering these things without new clues is pointless.

Since Yellow Immortal and Liu Hongluan have gone to such lengths to deceive me, there must be some conspiracy.

After entering Liuyin Mountain, I must exercise great caution.

"Elder Chang, this is a Thunder charm, this is a Divine Protection Disaster-Avoidance Talisman, and this is the formation diagram set on the Dragon Vein of Liuyin Mountain." I handed Chang Hao two stacks of talisman paper, and a formation diagram, saying, "I just drew these; each snake must have these two talismans."

Chang Hao took them without needing to count, feeling the thickness, then said, "A hundred sheets?"

"Yes, only a hundred experts will follow me into the mountain; the rest will retreat three hundred meters and stand by," I nodded solemnly.

Chang Hao praised, "Madam is meticulous; in warfare, quality is more valuable than quantity."

"Uh, haha, is that so." I laughed dryly and shook my sore arm.

Oh my, only allowing a hundred people into the mountain...

It's completely because I can't draw anymore; these two hundred talisman papers almost broke my arm.

Who wouldn't want to bring more experts, but it's just unmanageable.

After finishing the deployment discussion with Chang Hao, I closed my eyes and took a moment to rest in the sedan.

I accidentally fell asleep from exhaustion, until the rocking sedan suddenly halted, and a sharp, disdainful voice rose, "Ha, Chang Hao, you were cursed by the Green Core Stone at your vulnerable point, and you're still alive??"

"Not only am I alive, but I will also avenge the blood feud of the past and level your entire Yellow Immortal clan today!"

Chang Hao's imposing and valiant voice was matched by the hissing of the Snake Tribe, echoing like a tiger swallowing ten thousand miles, just as morale reached its peak.

However, those Yellow Immortals cackled, mocking sharply amidst their laughter, "You bunch of worthless snakes, leaving piles of bones for twenty years, isn't it enough death for you? Rushing to your doom and thinking you can annihilate our whole clan? I scoff!"

Chapter 843: No, I Really Admire You

"Kill!" Chang Hao uttered just one word without wasting further words.

Soon, the sharp, painful screams of countless weasels rang out, "What's going on?? Why have these snakes suddenly become so powerful?? Even Chang Hao's injuries are damn healed!!"

"Wait, it seems they've used the Demon-Breaking Lin Family's Divine Protection Talisman to temporarily enhance their powers."

"You snakes are shameless, using the techniques of those bull-nosed Taoists."

Amid the screams and curses, a strong scent of blood filled the air.

I lifted the curtain of the sedan chair for a glance, and the victory was overwhelmingly in favor of the Snake Sect.

Chang Hao and Yun Hao, these two invincible experts, didn't even bother to make a move.

"What nonsense. Our Snake Sect has always been orthodox from the Taoist Sect. Is it strange to use Taoist arts?" Chang Hao sneered, coldly watching the ragtag soldiers being slaughtered at the foot of the mountain.

Even though both the Snake Sect and the Lin Family are part of the Taoist Sect, they are different species after all.

They still look down on each other, a barrier temporarily broken today because of me.

Besides their skill in fighting and exorcising evil with Demon-Breaking Power, the Lin Family has always excelled at enhancing allies with talismans and formations.

In the Scripture Pavilion, I learned a lot of the essence, all of which I drew on the Divine Protection Disaster-Avoidance Talisman.

Though it only boosts power briefly, it's more than enough for revenge.

Yun Hao lowered his eyes, a faint smile unusually playing in his cold, blue eyes, "You're not someone who shows mercy."

"Disillusioned? Regretting following me?" My heart warmed, wondering if this abnormal, one-sided mother-son relationship could finally end.

Yun Hao even raised the corners of his lips, "No, I admire it very much."

Haha!!

Almost got naive again...

Almost forgot, Yun Hao is one of the evil trio, the Evil Path Patriarch!!

Annoyed, I dropped the curtain, ignoring Yun Hao.

Those ragtag soldiers at the foot of the mountain were just a motley crew.

Yet even as a motley crew, the Snake Sect struggled previously.

These ragtags, due to their weakness, had strong notions of collaboration.

If they couldn't win, they'd immediately call for reinforcements.

This time, they were utterly defeated, bleeding at the mountain's base.

The Snake Tribe didn't give them the chance to signal for help, annihilating them all in one go.

After a small victory, the sedan chair was lifted again.

Wobbling towards Liuyin Mountain, it's impossible for my mindset to remain unchanged.

My palm was sweaty, fingers restlessly stroking the snake on the cheongsam.

On that mountain, will it truly be as mentioned in the nightmare? Will there be the soul of my deceased child?

"Elder Chang Hao, distribute the clothes in the box for everyone to wear." I shook my head, discarding the muddled thoughts and lifted the curtain to speak to Chang Hao.

Chang Hao nodded, giving orders to distribute clothes, then softly asked me, "Aren't you wearing one for protection yourself?"

"Might not even have the chance to fight, besides, I don't really want to fight, so I didn't keep one for myself." I softly replied, glancing through the sedan's window, observing Liuyin Mountain.

In this era where skills are specialized, the arts of the Su and Lin families excel at countering monsters.

As long as we protect the Snake Sect with talismans so the Su and Lin arts don't harm our demon qi, dealing with the weasels becomes a piece of cake, just obliterating them without resistance.

Even if the weasels' backers show up, with Yun Hao, Chang Hao, and Yu Rongling joining forces, the odds are still greatly in our favor.

Soon, the sedan stopped again.

I casually opened the curtain and stepped down.

Before me was the Liu family's stronghold, claimed by others. Though the ancient gate lacked the grandeur of the Snake Sect, it held the dignity of an old family.

"You... how did you snakes climb up here?? Did you really wipe out those brothers at the base?" The weasel guard at the gate, seeing us grouped at the entrance, was scared out of its wits, both shocked and angry, sending out a signal.

A few beams of light flashed by, gathering half a dozen Yellow Immortal experts in an instant.

All covered in yellow fur, yet wearing human clothes.

Their half-narrowed eyes looked at us disdainfully, "The Snake Sect has some guts today. With the Snake Lord dead, sealed in a cheongsam, leaving all snakes leaderless, and just now nearly wiped out, yet you dare return to climb the mountain again."

"Hey, is the Snake Lord's death something you can casually talk about with that weasel mouth of yours?"

Chapter 844: Who Told You I'd Believe That Crap?

"To dare to curse my man, the rage in my heart surged uncontrollably.

The weasel, who spoke such venomous words, had fur turned white, a master of a thousand years of cultivation.

Its long, narrow, emerald green pupils looked at me disdainfully, "Wretched servant! Who are you to interfere with the words of this Immortal! The Snake Lord died a horrible death, horrible death!! I said it, what can you do to me?"

Immediately, the other Yellow Immortals beside it all began to mock and taunt,

"Yu Longting was humiliatingly sewn onto a woman's cheongsam, the whole demonic world knows, does your Snake Sect still want to cover this up?"

"A mere nineteen-year-old human can sew a thousand-year-cultivated Snake Lord onto clothes, how weak must he be?"

These weasels had a reason to be arrogant.

They were the backbone of the Yellow Immortals; over the past twenty years, the Snake Sect had weakened due to oppression, but each of them had well-groomed fur, and their demonic power was extraordinary.

From the aura of Spiritual Power on them, it was evident that even if the strength of all the snakes was elevated, they were no match for these Yellow Immortals.

Unless... Yu Longting came in person...

"I thought I, Su Wan, would be quite famous among you weasels." I waved with a smile, signaling the indignant members of the Snake Tribe to stay calm, "Even if I'm not renowned in your entire species, you Yellow Skins who can transform into humans should recognize me."

Immediately, a Yellow Immortal reacted, staring in shock at the White Python embroidery on my clothes, "The clothes she's wearing are the White Python Robe of the Su Family, she does seem to be Su Wan!!"

Upon hearing it was me, all the Yellow Immortals widened their pupils in shock, their fur standing on end as if they had seen a ghost.

"Su Wan, you... why... why are you here!!" The Yellow Immortal who first mocked Yu Longting was so stunned it stepped back two steps.

The other weasels, upon hearing it was me, trembled all over like a sieve.

The nature of weasels is to bully the weak and fear the strong, I had killed so many of their kind in the Barbarian Village, my notorious reputation must have spread among them.

Not being afraid of me would be abnormal.

Yu Rongling looked at the trembling Yellow Immortals like they were fools, braggingly interjected, "My sister-in-law is the Lady of the Snake Lord, why can't she be here? She is most protective in her life, and now that she wants to shield us and stand up for us, you're doomed!"

"Rongling, step back! I instructed Yu Rongling to step back, speaking softly, "You're not surprised I'm here, but rather surprised I'm not alone in coming to Liuyin Mountain and why I haven't broken with the Snake Tribe?"

"Hehe, so you know all this, poor Lady of the Snake Lord.

Your son's Primordial Spirit is trapped by the Snake Lord in Liuyin Mountain, wandering alone each day, suffering the torment of being burned by Yang Fire." That Yellow Immortal seemed to have caught onto Yu Longting and my soft spot, laughing so hard it clutched its stomach, "If you're willing to surrender and side with us against these Evil Snakes, I might consider letting you see that pitiful Primordial Spirit."

I looked at the Yellow Immortal's exaggerated action of clutching its stomach, my gaze as if looking at a corpse, "Who told you I would believe such nonsense?"

"Why won't you believe, your father Su Chongwen killed Yu Longting, destroyed his cultivation, he could restore his cultivation by killing your son and taking his eyes, while also taking revenge on your Su Family!" The Yellow Immortal shouted coldly, seemingly accusing me of being stubborn.

Now, even the Yellow Immortals knew about the secret that only Qingyang knew back then.

But these accusations and doubts, if I didn't trust Yu Longting, I would have hesitated.

But if I had absolute trust in Yu Longting, then this rhetoric.

Only proved that Liu Hongluan had long colluded with the weasels, using some Evil Arts to harm my dreams, leading me in the dream to break with Yu Longting and the Snake Sect.

To come alone to Liuyin Mountain, to find the Primordial Spirit of the dead child.

By then, I would be a fish on the chopping board, at their mercy!

Having obtained the information I wanted, I was too lazy to waste another word.

Stepping back half a step, I coldly issued the order, "Take action."

Chapter 845: Light of Fireflies

Ten Snake Fairy Disciples wearing Giant Spirit Clothes led the charge, brandishing their blades towards the Yellow Immortals.

The Giant Spirit Clothes can increase the wearer's strength tenfold, a basic level of the Yin Yang Life and Death Embroidery.

With my current skill, making one takes only half an hour.

Usually not much use for daily activities, that's why I never made them before.

Until I heard from Liu Xianzhi that the Snake Sect was at war, I secretly made ten as spares.

The leading Snake Fairy Disciples were already valiant, and now their strength was ten times greater.

With a single slash, even a top master among the Yellow Immortals would be in big trouble.

The absolute power disparity caused the blades in the hands of the Yellow Immortals to shatter like tofu, the ground beneath them caving and cracking under pressure.

The Rattlesnake Liu Liuliu, though appearing somewhat frivolous, was the fiercest among the ten leading snakes.

He actually cleaved a weasel in half with one strike.

The bloody scene immediately intimidated the remaining seven Yellow Immortal experts engaged in battle.

Their defeat was certain, feeling ominous, they sent out signals for reinforcements and continued boasting, "Snake Sect, you are just a bunch of snakes with a few pieces of the Su Family's Yin Yang Embroidery, nothing more than the Light of Fireflies! How can you compare to our Yellow Immortal's Sun and Moon Light?"

No, perhaps this wasn't mere bravado.

The Yellow Immortals had propagated to their peak over the past twenty years, while the Snake Tribe was declining.

If their reinforcements arrived, our hundred snakes wouldn't last a meal against them.

Three breaths after the signal was sent.

The entire mountain was filled with strange rustling sounds, hundreds of weasels swarming in from all directions.

"WOC?? This many Yellow Immortals, sister-in-law, their Yellow Immortals sure breed a lot, coming at us with so many offspring." Yu Rongling, wearing Giant Spirit Clothes, was fighting with vigor.

After chopping off the limbs of two Yellow Immortals, he saw an uncountable number of Yellow Immortals coming to help.

Frightened, he yelled and darted to my side.

Chang Hao raised his brows slightly, scoffing, "What are you panicking for? The more Yellow Immortals, the better! Just right for a cleanup, look at you, so pathetic."

"I know you have a backup plan, but with so many of them, even one step from each could stomp us to death, plus they are all experts, are you really sure nothing will happen?" Yu Rongling touched his nose, expressing some concern.

The massive number of Yellow Skins didn't immediately crush us but instead surrounded us, their eerie green eyes glowing as they stared at us.

"You are Su Wan? Quite a beauty, I heard in Barbarian Village, you killed my wife? Is that true?"

A cold, stern old man's voice suddenly sounded in my ear, but Yu Rongling was beside me, and there was no one else around.

Later I realized, this voice was surrounding us in stereo.

Ringling in everyone's ears without a clear source.

I calmed down, quickly catching a strong Demon Qi.

Looking up towards a grey-tiled rooftop, I saw a luxurious, exaggerated sedan appear there.

Several extremely beautiful girls were carrying the sedan, and on it sat an old man wearing a Dragon Robe, with white hair and a youthful face.

He looked down at me arrogantly, with an expression of mastering life and death.

I squinted and asked Chang Hao beside me, "Elder Chang, why... would a Yellow Immortal wear a human emperor's Dragon Robe?"

In Barbarian Village, I indeed killed a Yellow Fairy, she should have been of high status among the Weasel group.

This had drawn the Yellow Immortals to great lengths to rescue, presumably it was this old man's wife.

"Just showing off, the most disgraceful and least tasteful among the Four Great Immortal Clans is the Yellow Immortal." Chang Hao said disdainfully, "They find it hardest to take on a human form, yet yearn most for a human appearance, the honor of a human emperor probably being their ultimate fantasy."

"Outrageous!! Mortal woman, I am speaking to you, why do you not reply? Do you wish to die?"

Chapter 846: A Woman Does Not Serve Two Husbands

The handsome weasel spirit clad in a dragon robe, with white eyebrows standing up in anger, shouted at me as if he had been deeply humiliated.

I looked mockingly at the weasel spirit in the dragon robe and said to Chang Hao, "I truly overestimated their intelligence. The leader showed up so quickly; I thought it would take some maneuvering."

"The Yellow Skins are full of tricks, but their intelligence is generally not very high, and they're arrogant and conceited," Chang Hao also remarked dismissively. "Without someone backing them, they'd never have the chance to suppress our Snake Tribe."

The weasel spirit in the dragon robe suddenly wore an expression of realization and with a wicked smile said, "You're secretly infatuated with me, hence you deliberately ignore me, actually wanting to attract my attention. You owe me a wife, and I'll satisfy you by keeping you as a foot-bathing maid."

As soon as he finished speaking, the Yellow Immortals laughed heartily, their laughter echoing through the valley.

"Certainly arrogant enough," I sighed deeply. "Elder Chang, proceed according to plan. The Yellow Immortals really chose a bizarre leader."

Chosen someone so self-obsessed and conceited.

Elder Chang's voice was like a bell as he issued the order, "By command of Lady of the Snake Lord, capture the leader first to capture the enemy. First kill the Yellow Immortal leader Hong Wude for a great reward."

"Yes, Lady of the Snake Lord, Elder Chang." The rest of the Snake Sect disciples immediately cast off their disguised outer robes, revealing the Yin Yang Life and Death Embroidery underneath.

There were garments like Fire-leading Garment, Hurricane Gown, Icy Ridge Garment, Demon-breaking Garment...

Each one, when used in battle, was of immense power.

The Yellow Immortal leader Hong Wude was shocked and quickly ordered, "Kill for me! It's just a hundred snakes, cook them all for me. Tonight I want to drink Snake Soup and marry Lady of the Snake Lord."

"Hahaha, you still want to marry our madam? Eat shit!"

Samadhi True Fire spread through the hurricane, engulfing the Yellow Immortals.

Even with formidable cultivation, they couldn't withstand it, crying aloud.

Trying to escape, they were met with high walls of ice, trapping them completely.

The Demon-breaking Garment further stripped their demonic power, greatly weakening the Yellow Immortals.

While the Snake Sect warriors were completely different, equipped with my Divine Protection Talismans, they wouldn't harm themselves.

With this, the situation changed dramatically.

However, I had previously indicated not to engage in excessive slaughter.

The Yellow Immortals who were half-burned were only fractured with broken limbs, lying disabled on the ground, losing combat power.

"Su Wan, you really don't appreciate it, not giving face when I favor you. You dare to harm my Yellow Skins clan!"

Huang Wude, in shame and anger, summoned his weapon, a giant Square Sky Halberd.

The Square Sky Halberd swept all the surrounding Samadhi True Fire away, the retaliating fire instantaneously striking back at the Snake Sect warriors.

Without the protective charms, they'd have perished in seconds.

Several Snake Tribe members were smacked and vomited blood on the ground.

I had anticipated the leader of Yellow Immortals wouldn't be lacking, but didn't expect such a skill level, akin to that of Xuanjing.

In an instant, not daring to relax, I pulled out a flower hairpin from my bun to counter. "Thank you for your affection, but unfortunately I've already married Snake Lord. One woman cannot serve two husbands, so I must decline your good intentions."

"Bitch! I especially like married women. If you won't consent, I'll snatch you away to toy with." Huang Wude showed no scruples, intending to take me away.

The force of the Square Sky Halberd was more devastating; facing it head-on, I exerted all my strength, yet felt breathless.

Even if I could defeat him, I'm afraid I would be severely injured, harming the fetus.

Such trouble...

At this moment, Chang Hao and Yun Hao simultaneously removed their outer robes, revealing the dazzling Nine Heavens Mysterious Thunder Garment beneath, standing to shield me. "Our madam is pregnant, not suited for fighting, Huang Wude, your opponents are the two of us."

Chapter 847: Why Did You Have to Provoke Her?

"Yun Hao, a tender green snake that has just been reincarnated, if you cultivate for another fifty years and restore your cultivation, I might be afraid of you."

Indeed, Huang Wude's cultivation is extremely formidable. The demonic power leaking from the Square Sky Halberd in his hand just left several wounds on Yun Hao's pale cold face. "Chang Hao! Just a useless snake, cultivated for so many years and still hasn't transformed into a dragon, was directly hit by my disciple at seven inches."

It turns out, the Green Stone Scepter at Chang Hao's seven inches was only thrust by Huang Wude's disciple.

But no wonder, back then, I didn't understand many things about the Mystic Sect.

Now, under Zhang Zidao's tutelage, I fully understand if a cultivator hasn't trained to the Tribulation level.

Then cultivation will not grow further, only regress year by year.

Chang Hao... currently, is probably... stuck at this bottleneck...

"Fool, who fights you head-on?" Yun Hao's pupils were cold, speaking with a distant tone, "I beseech The Three Pure Ones Three Realms Heavenly Treasure three Heavenly Venerables, Lord Lao Zi of the Great Monad, Five Stars and Twenty-Eight Constellations, thousand calls thousand responses, ten thousand calls ten thousand spirits!!"

The clear sky was instantly overcast.

The oxygen in the air seemed to be drained away, suffocatingly oppressive.

Under the gloomy sky, Huang Wude's brow turned black, his eyes astonished, "This... the curse words for beseeching the Heavenly Venerable, should manifest as Earth Immortal's sorcery, Yun Hao!! What are you trying to do, your strength simply can't achieve this, unless... it's your garment??!"

"Huang Wude, you truly are a fool, you don't even recognize the Thunder Summoning Garment made by our Lady of the Snake Lord."

Chang Hao coldly laughed, slowly reciting curse words identical to Yun Hao, also the words beseeching the three Heavenly Venerables.

Each drew out nine robust and bright Heavenly Thunder, a total of eighteen, striking toward Huang Wude.

These were not ordinary lightning and thunder, but Heaven's Tribulation-like purple desolate lightning, specifically stripping the cultivation of those defiant of heaven.

These eighteen strikes hit solidly, even if Old Zhao came in full force, he would be struck half dead.

Huang Wude was so anxious he moved swiftly, running fast.

Heavenly Thunder's speed was even faster, instantly striking Huang Wude into charcoal.

Huang Wude collapsed on the ground, his Cloud Brocade Dragon Robe woven with gold thread turned to dust, he spat out a mouthful of black smoke, "It's over, I'm doomed."

"You won't die, my mother has said, don't kill," Yun Hao was appropriately restrained, leaving Huang Wude a lifeline.

He was originally a person of indifferent character, yet he actively walked beside Huang Wude, smiling clear as he patted Huang Wude's face, "You, why provoke her?"

"Kill...!! For Master Wude's revenge!!"

"The Snake Tribe has bullied me too much!!"

The generally timid and cowardly Yellow Immortal, at this moment, suddenly had a burst of bloodlust.

In a desperate counterattack, there seemed to be a trend of turning the tables!

But Yun Hao casually snapped his fingers, the remaining tiny lightning in the sky struck down precisely.

Instantly, a large area lay flat, the Yellow Immortal's bloodlust like soap bubbles, burst at touch, once again plunged into chaos.

Screaming, fleeing for life on the battlefield.

Chang Hao and the Yellow Immortal clan have deep-seated enmity, fighting is far from graceful.

Screaming wildly, one strike wipes out a large area.

No matter how numerous they are, they're directly BBQed.

Yu Rongling watched the two flipping the field with lightning, looking envious beyond measure, "Sister-in-law, who is truly your real little brother-in-law?? With such powerful equipment, Divine Equipment you give them, not me?"

"Do you want it??" I couldn't help but laugh from anger, glancing sidelong at Yu Rongling.

Yu Rongling nodded repeatedly, completely oblivious to my helplessness, his lower body transformed into a snake tail, shaking me dizzy and dazed, "Give me one, let me show off my might, wuli Little Fairy will definitely worship me to death."

"You really think the Thunder Summoning Garment is a good thing? You've seen it before, haven't I given it to you out of favoritism? Wearing this, you could be backlashed."

Chapter 848: Backlash

I pinched my temples with a headache. Erha, this kid, was right—I was indeed biased.

The bias was all directed towards Yu Longting's younger brother, so much so that it extended beyond the galaxies, causing me to owe Yun Hao and Chang Hao.

Yu Rongling finally had an impression of the time I made the Thunder Summoning Garment and suffered a backlash. He awkwardly touched his nose, "Seems like it, sis-in-law, you're still... partial to me~"

On the battlefield, Yun Hao and Chang Hao's faces gradually turned pale.

The color of the purple Thunder Summoning Garment on their bodies also changed from deep purple to light purple, then to an even lighter shade of pink-purple.

Finally, when it turned completely white, both spat out a mouthful of blood.

Kneeling on one knee on the ground, the color completely drained from their faces.

I stepped on the Golden Lotus to reach Yun Hao and Chang Hao, first tying a yellow strip that replenished Spiritual Power around Yun Hao's wrist, "I'm sorry, I've burdened you with the backlash; it's all my fault."

"What are you saying? You informed us beforehand, we're willing." Chang Hao coughed once, his entire body trembling slightly as blood uncontrollably trickled from the corner of his mouth.

After tying Yun Hao, I immediately went to tie the strip on Chang Hao, "Even so, it doesn't cover the fact that I used your loyalty and deep cultivation."

Only cultivation deep enough could withstand the backlash of the Thunder Summoning Garment.

If an ordinary little snake demon were to wear it, they would die on the spot.

With these two wearing it, they merely needed some time of rest to recover.

If not for my bias, Yu Rongling, as Ying Long, had sufficient strength.

Yun Hao didn't say a word the entire time, gently touching the back of my head with his large, cold hand.

Although his face was expressionless, I knew he was comforting me.

"Wow!!" Huang Wude violently vomited a mouthful of blood, having been struck by lightning to the point of being half-dead, then fainted.

Dazed and seemingly hearing that Yun Hao and Chang Hao were severely injured, he opened his narrow eyes, delighted as if something good happened, a strange laughter bubbling from his throat, "Hehe, you two... cough... are severely injured?? You... you're... doomed..."

Yun Hao's brow vein throbbed, and in an instant, he snapped Huang Wude's Square Sky Halberd.

Directly swinging his palm fiercely and violently towards Huang Wude, the wind from his palm so fierce that it made a whistling sound.

Yu Rongling beside him sensed it and shuddered three times with lingering fear.

That slap would smash Huang Wude's head into a pulp.

I quickly grabbed Yun Hao's wrist, shook my head at him, and then smiled at the still-frightened Huang Wude, "Master Wude, sorry, my godson has a bad temper, did he scare you? Calm down, with me here, he won't harm you."

"God... godson??" Yun Hao only caught on to those three words, his eyes going blank for a moment.

His spine became incredibly stiff, and soon, clear liquid dripped drop by drop onto the ground.

Me: "..."

What's going on??

Did I make Yun Hao cry??

Calm down, I need to stay calm.

I didn't even have time to deal with Huang Wude, quietly asking Yun Hao, "Are you okay?"

"Go on, I'm fine." Yun Hao's voice was chilly, slightly trembling.

But he kept his head down the whole time, probably due to his immense pride, not wanting anyone to see his current discomposed appearance.

I didn't pay it too much attention, raising an eyebrow towards Huang Wude, "You said we're doomed, what do you mean?"

"Don't... try to trick me... you treacherous woman!!" Huang Wude glared at me, full of vigilance, yet his lips involuntarily curved up, "Even if I don't say... soon... before you die, you'll know."

Chapter 849: Snake Bones Like Mountains

"Makes sense, then I won't ask, I'll just let you burst with frustration." I saw right through Huang Wude, that Yellow Immortal's little schemes. Even though he's the top fighter among the weasels, at heart, he's just like any other Yellow Skins who love to show off.

Not giving him a chance to show off would really stifle him to death.

Huang Wude was completely exasperated, his bloodshot eyes glaring at me in rage, "You dare not ask? Ask me, got it, woman!"

I thought about it and decided to frustrate him even more.

I pulled out the last strip of cloth from my body and tied it around his mouth, "Now, even if you want to speak, you have no chance. Speaking of which, it's a pity, this cloth strip has healing properties."

Too bad, Huang Wude was struck by lightning too severely.

Just a small strip of cloth, it's like a drop in the ocean for him.

"Woo woo woo~ You... woo woo... asshole!" Huang Wude's eyes were bulging with anger as he struggled for a while before he managed to muffle a curse at me.

This kind of harmless cursing was like scratching an itch for Huang Wude, irritating him even more.

Yu Rongling laughed uncontrollably, with a knowing expression, "Sister-in-law, you've perfectly inherited my brother's essence of messing with people and driving them mad."

"Is this how you compliment someone? Clearly, I've surpassed him." After spending so much time with Yu Er, I couldn't help but grow thicker skin and banter with him casually.

After the jokes, it's time to get down to business.

I instructed Chang Hao to send orders down to completely occupy Liuyin Mountain.

Conduct a carpet search on Liuyin Mountain for any Demon Art left by the Yellow Immortals and restore the ancestral home of the Liu Family.

Soon, a lot of disgusting items involving Evil Arts were moved out of the ancestral home, and they also discovered that the well water was polluted.

Restoring things to their former state would take a lot of work.

I sat idly on the litter, resting in a daze. Huang Wude sure knows how to enjoy himself.

Compared to my sedan chair, his litter was much more comfortable.

After a while, Chang Hao bent down to whisper something in my ear.

A mountain of snake bones was discovered in a cave at the back of Liuyin Mountain.

"Madam, these are the photos. In the past twenty years, they killed at least a hundred thousand of our people." Chang Hao ground his back teeth, "Most were ordinary people, and some were killed on the battlefield, all of their remains secretly hidden in the cave."

I took Chang Hao's phone and looked at the layered snake bones inside the cave.

My eyes went slack and rigid, my heart ached terribly, "These beasts."

"And also, the wisp of a ghost you asked us to find." At the mention of this, Chang Hao's expression clearly hesitated.

I didn't know if he had something he couldn't say, or if Chang Hao was hiding something from me, "Yes, how is your search going?"

"Replying to Madam, there's no trace of Living Souls on the mountain. We searched everywhere, leaving no corner unchecked." Chang Hao said heavily.

Although I couldn't capture any clues from his face, my intuition told me Chang Hao was lying to me.

Chang Hao is Yu Longting's confidant, and I always felt he knew something about the matter between Yu Longting and me, but he's hiding it for Yu Longting.

Tap, tap, my fingers lightly tapped on my knee as I glanced at Yun Hao, not avoiding Chang Hao.

Yun Hao instantly understood my meaning, "Don't worry, he's not lying, there's indeed no Living Souls on the mountain, I can guarantee it."

Chang Hao faltered, seemingly realizing my suspicion of him.

He rubbed his nose nervously, but said nothing.

If there are no Living Souls on Liuyin Mountain, then it's the nightmares of the past few days deceiving me, for sure Chang Hao is hiding something else from me.

How should I get it out of him?

Or should I take a zen approach and not delve into it too deeply?

"L-little beauty, run... quickly..." Suddenly, a hoarse and weak voice came. Following the sound, I looked down to see Huang Wude had bitten off the cloth strip in his mouth, speaking intermittently, "You lost two... the only good fighters... they're coming... you're dead meat..."

Chapter 850: The More a Girl Bullies Me, the More I Like Her

"Whoa, your tongue-tied problem has improved a lot! Seems like my healing strips are quite effective." I heard Huang Wude call me a little beauty and thought to myself, is this crafty weasel hatching another plot? I looked down at Huang Wude on the ground, "Are you really that kind? I nearly wiped out the experts of your tribe, yet you still kindly warn us to escape?"

"Hehe, hitting shows affection, scolding shows love, little beauty, I... truly... the more I see you the more I like..." Huang Wude used to refer to himself as 'I', though he's in human form now.

His charming, seductive eyes, when laughing, truly resemble those of a Yellow Immortal. He coughed and continued, "Cough cough, my personality... is like this. The more girls abuse me, the more I like them. Just consider me... a tender-hearted one... Ten Thousand Poison Hall... is too... powerful..."

Uh... this guy is a masochist... pervert, perhaps...

I abuse him more, and he likes me more???

"Your backer is... Ten Thousand Poison Hall??" I had no time to delve into Huang Wude's motives but instead focused on the words 'Ten Thousand Poison Hall'. "When you suffered a major defeat, did Yellow Immortals pass information to Ten Thousand Poison Hall?"

Huang Wude half-squinted at me, his lips curled in a wicked way, "Our tribe has insiders from Ten Thousand Poison Hall... all activities within the tribe are utterly clear to them... beauty... what sinister scheme are you planning... hearing the name of Ten Thousand Poison Hall... and you're not afraid... my two decades of successful cultivation... all thanks to their support..."

"It might be because I've crossed paths with Ten Thousand Poison Hall several times, so no matter how powerful they are, it's no big deal." I thought that I had left behind a group of insiders in Ten Thousand Poison Hall, who had been affected by the Centipede Gu. If only I had known that Ten Thousand Poison Hall was still the Yellow Immortal's fallback.

How am I supposed to use these insiders to investigate, and not until now have I learned these things from Huang Wude's mouth, "Hey, old bro, does this mean my nightmare is related to Ten Thousand Poison Hall?"

"Old... bro?? You... calling me brother makes my heart melt!" Huang Wude spoke laboriously, his eyes blazing as he looked at me, "Is it that everyone surnamed Su... is a captivating beauty... Su Daji... Su Wan!!"

"You really are a pervert, aren't you! 'Old bro' isn't even an ambiguous term; you don't have to get lost in fantasies!" I shivered as goosebumps covered me, not wanting to say another word to Huang Wude.

"You're right... I am a psychological pervert. A beauty calling me 'old bro' makes me utterly enchanted~!"

Huang Wude happily admitted he was a pervert, his expression ecstatic, his eyes glued to me, "You... your nightmare... I'm not very clear on..."

Suddenly, he who talks incessantly, stopped speaking.

He raised his charred hand, channeling yellow light at his fingertip.

For a moment, I thought he was about to rise up, gather strength to ambush me.

Both Yun Hao and Chang Hao positioned themselves in front of me, but Huang Wude just touched his lips, then suddenly spoke fluently, "However, I know one thing, they are using the Forbidden Woman's Technique, colluding with Liu Hongluan to provoke you and Snake Lord, deceive you into coming to Liuyin Mountain, to kill you! There's no time left, are you really safe, beauty?"

He regained just a tiny bit of power, and it wasn't to assault me or avenge his tribe.

But rather to make sure he speaks smoothly, which indeed surprises me.

"Uh..." I looked at him somewhat disoriented, why do I see genuine concern in this guy's eyes, or is he acting truly masterful, "Don't worry about me, worry more about yourself, I'm so scheming that Ten Thousand Poison Hall is just child's play for me, haha."