

## A Snake 851

### Chapter 851: Give Me a Chance to Prove Myself

"I was overthinking, my beauty, you possess extraordinary wisdom, how could you fear those filthy creatures from the Ten Thousand Poison Hall." Huang Wude spat, surprisingly cursing his own major supporter, yet unashamedly continued his confession, "My beauty, you must be an arsonist, you've set my heart ablaze. I think I don't just like you, this old man is in love with you~"

What kind of cringe-worthy, tooth-rottingly cheesy line is this!!

Yellow Immortal lives in the mountains every day, yet he knows internet memes~

Out of the corner of my eye, I saw Yun Hao's forehead veins throbbing, his mouth twitching involuntarily, "Unfortunately, I don't like old men, you're too old, not my type."

Luckily it was Yun Hao present, who only sees me as a mother, so he didn't punch Huang Wude.

If it were Yu Longting, that jealous snake, I couldn't guarantee Huang Wude's life.

"I'm just a little gray-haired, a little hoarse!" Though rejecting Huang Wude, a bright gleam flashed in his eyes as if I had given him a huge opportunity, "Once I'm healed and re-shaped, I'll be just like a graceful young man, definitely not disappointing to you, my little beauty."

Me: "..."

Better if I don't even speak.

"Madam, many highly poisonous Vermilion Clams have intruded from the mountain base." Liu Liuliu hurriedly reported to me.

When I heard of the poisonous toads, I was somewhat puzzled and said, "These toads must be bred by the Ten Thousand Poison Hall, but aren't snakes the natural predators of toads and frogs?"

"You might not know, little beauty, poisonous toads are actually the predators of snakes." Afraid of having his credit stolen, Huang Wude quickly cut in as Chang Hao opened his mouth to explain, "Vermilion Clams feed on their kind, the more they consume, the more potent the venom, eventually becoming snake hunters."

Although human, I've long considered myself part of the Snake Tribe.

Listening to this gave me goosebumps, I recalled slightly and asked, "Master Wude, have you ever heard of the Snake Devouring Stele?"

The moment the words Snake Devouring Stele left my lips, all the surrounding snakes stiffened, showing that their fear of the stele was rooted in their very soul.

"Not only have I heard of it, but the Snake Devouring Stele's big mouth is precisely the Vermilion Clam." Huang Wude, loyal to a fault, replied without reservation.

The more I feel like this guy, he doesn't seem to be faking his feelings, which actually makes me feel incredibly uncomfortable, "No wonder I thought the mouth looked like a toad's mouth, turns out it truly is, 666, has anyone come up the mountain so far?"

"In terms of Madam, no." Liu Liulu answered.

Huang Wude once again tried to make his presence felt, interjecting, "Knowing the Ten Thousand Poison Hall as I do, they are naturally sinister and suspicious, they definitely want to wait for the Snake Tribe to be wiped out by the Vermilion Clams before coming up the mountain to collect the bodies."

"You're quite eager to sell out your teammates, aren't you?" Actually, without Huang Wude mentioning it, due to my numerous encounters with the Ten Thousand Poison Hall, I was already aware of their tricks, I merely jested with Huang Wude casually.

Huang Wude, shamelessly, "As long as the little beauty glances at me more often, not only will I sell out my teammates, but I'm also willing to sell out my dear mother."

Me: "..."

This shameless, miserable old man.

Chang Hao frowned incessantly and said to me, "Madam, with my knowledge of Vermilion Clams, they emit a toxic mist deadly to snakes in an instant, and their skin has poisonous mucus, contact is fatal, quite troublesome."

"Elder Chang, don't worry, I have long prepared, now it's time to activate it, the Formation I've set up on the Dragon Vein. After all, Liuyin Mountain has been the Snake Tribe's territory for thousands of years, we have the advantage of time, place, and people." I gave Chang Hao a reassuring look.

Chang Hao suddenly remembered something, "So that's what the Formation Madam arranged is for, I was puzzled as to why you were looking for the Dragon Vein? Mountain and river Feng Shui are very complex, unless a Great Grandmaster is involved, it's impossible to understand."

"Little beauty, are there any surprises about you that I don't know about? Getting to know you is like opening a blind box, full of surprises."

Huang Wude's gaze on me deepened with infatuation once more, "Your Geomancy Dragon-Seeking Art is truly brilliant, I've lived all these years and can claim to be well-versed in Five Elements Feng Shui, but the terrain of Liuyin Mountain is complex, and it took me five years to find the earth Dragon Vein above here."

I directly poured cold water all over him, "It was my man who taught me, of course, you can't compare."

This time, the chatterbox Huang Wude was thoroughly doused to the core, having nothing to say in response.

"Elder Chang, you and Yun Hao are seriously injured, you must stay on the mountain for meditation without moving any True Qi, I will head down the mountain to show myself and draw out the Ten Thousand Poison Hall." I knew that if the Vermilion Clams were dealt with, at most, those from the Ten Thousand Poison Hall would retreat, as they wouldn't appear without a winning chance.

But if I, as a Gu Speaker, appeared, they, eager to earn merit in front of Zhao Zheng, would undoubtedly be unable to resist revealing themselves.

Chang Hao was instantly alarmed, "No, Madam, you are pregnant, due in at most half a month. How can you go down the mountain alone, facing so many Ten Thousand Poison Hall yao ren?"

Chapter 852: I Won't Cry Until I See the Coffin

On Huang Wude's charred face, there was a sycophantic smile as he eagerly volunteered, "Let me accompany the beauty, I will definitely act as Ten Thousand Poison Hall's turncoat, and do my utmost to protect the little beauty. Give me a chance to prove myself."

I glanced at him, "You've been severely injured too, just stay put."

"Are you... concerned about this old man? My girlish heart~" Huang Wude, this sleazy Yellow Immortal, unexpectedly held his chest like a lovestruck girl.

I rolled my eyes, couldn't stand this Yellow Skin's self-importance, and said to Chang Hao, "Elder Chang, if you're worried, let Rongling accompany me."

"Rongling has become Ying Long, capable of fulfilling the duty of protecting Madam. I will summon Yu Rongling." Chang Hao nodded in satisfaction upon hearing Yu Rongling would accompany me.

Yu Rongling patiently tending to the wounded.

Called by Chang Hao's snake, he rarely acted seriously, "Sister-in-law, do you have any orders?"

"Accompany me down the mountain." Before he could respond, I grabbed Yu Rongling's wrist and stepped into the Seven-Star Golden Lotus Step.

Yu Rongling was initially startled, screaming at the speed.

Once he got used to the entire set of Taoist steps, he was delighted like a kid on a roller coaster, "It's thrilling, sister-in-law, you've surpassed my Taoist Heart in less than a year since entering the Mystic Sect."

"There's more excitement." I led Yu Rongling to the foot of the mountain, standing still for a moment.

My gaze remained on the mountain, where the Vermilion Clam was as large as a small hill.

A Giant Clam accompanied by Small Vermilion Clam, the number blurring like a swarm of ants.

No wonder Huang Wude urged me to hurry away; not to mention the Vermilion Clam restrains snake-types.

Even if those creatures on the mountain aren't predators, they could be wiped out in moments.

Whether it was the Giant Clam or the Small Vermilion Clam, they targeted special Five Elements Positions, spewing deep red poisonous mist from their wide mouths.

The poisonous mist spread with the day's northerly wind, quickly permeating throughout the mountain.

"This isn't excitement, it's like looking for trouble in the dark!! Grandpa Snake and them are in danger up there!" Yu Rongling's face turned green, the corners of his eyes reddened.

Before he finished speaking, creepy laughter echoed from the overgrowth of grass taller than a person.

A man in a black robe lined with gold thread stepped out slowly, clearly of distinguished status, "Tsk tsk, quite ruthless, Su family girl, leaving Snake Sect experts and Yellow Immortal to die on the mountain and fleeing yourself. Too bad, in the end, you fell into my protector hands; our young lady wants you dead by midnight."

The man's black hood was adorned with a Golden Lotus, accompanied by twenty or so subordinates equipped with Miao Knives.

These twenty-plus men quickly reacted, forming a circle to surround Yu Rongling and me.

"You lie, my sister-in-law wouldn't do that, she wouldn't abandon everyone!" Yu Rongling, already worried about those on the mountain, suddenly panicked when provoked, helplessly looking at me, desperately seeking answers from me.

"I won't die unnamed, before I die, might I have the honor to know your esteemed name?" I didn't even respond to Yu Rongling, staring down the sinister and decayed aura of the black-robed man, attempting to uncover his identity within Ten Thousand Poison Hall.

The man in the Black Hat laughed longingly, disregarding my words, "Sorry, Su Wan, those who die by my blade are all unnamed. Hand over the Yin Bell, I'll grant you an intact corpse, or else..."

Although Zhao Zheng was already dead, Ten Thousand Poison Hall didn't know this.

The hall continued carrying out her last living orders, to seize Tianying Village's Immortal Gu and Yin Bell and persistently hunt me.

It seems they won't relent unless they kill me.

"Or else what? I'm the type that won't cry until I see the coffin. If you can't scare me, your Ten Thousand Poison Hall might... never know where the Yin Bell is in this lifetime."

I lightly touched my earlobe with my fingers, my lips silently mouthed, "Xiao Honghong."

Chapter 853: Stay and Eat Your Own Defeat

At this moment, my ear canal felt itchy.

It seemed that some small hard-shelled little creature was crawling out.

Back in Tianying Village, Xiao Honghong had already accepted me as its master.

There was a telepathic connection between us.

So, when a thought crossed my mind, it would sense it.

There was no need to communicate with it using words!

When Xiao Honghong first accepted me as its master, it always stayed in my hair, waiting for its insect body to shrink.

Over time, I tossed this matter to the back of my mind.

I didn't even realize that unknowingly it no longer stayed within my hair strands, until I recalled it.

When I couldn't find it in my hair, I guessed it had moved into my ear canal, but I didn't delve into it.

The man in the black robe casually stroked the two strands of black hair beside his temples with his pallid fingers, smiling sinisterly, "Good question, otherwise...I'll just let my treasure, the Vermilion Clam, turn you into a pool of pus, don't struggle pointlessly, before this protector, you are as insignificant as a bug that can be crushed at will."

This guy's hands, as pale as a zombie's, pulled out a toad covered in pustules, entirely red, from his robe.

This Vermilion Clam was evidently the Mother Gu among the numerous clams on the mountain.

The Mother Gu wasn't very large, but it was red as Chicken Blood Stone.

Its poisonous mist provided a protective barrier for the man in the black robe, even my cultivation couldn't get close to him.

To deal with him, it would indeed take some effort...

"What are you? Turning my sister-in-law into pus, nonsense!" Yu Rongling moved in front of me, guarding against possible danger, lowering his voice to heavily remind me, "Sister-in-law, run quickly, I'll hold off that stinky clam."

"We have the upper hand, why run?" I stood firm, my tone casual.

Yu Rongling looked back at me, bewildered, "Sister-in-law, are... you sure?"

"Haha, how arrogant, my Vermilion Clam is the king of poisons and can even suppress the serpent fetus within your belly," the Black Hat Golden Lotus man sneered, "Enough, completing the young Miss's task of killing you is already a great achievement, whether a Yin Bell is needed or not is irrelevant."

Suddenly, the golden lotus on this man's hat emitted a dazzling light.

The Vermilion Clam in his palm and the golden light responded to each other, puffing out a stream of bright red poisonous mist.

The poisonous mist was much more potent than the Child Gu, ignoring any cultivation and protective Spiritual Power.

If Yu Rongling and I got even a bit on us, the toxins would invade our bodies through our pores and respiratory system, instantly turning us into two pools of disgusting, foul-smelling pus, without any trace of bones.

"Great Protector, something's wrong, look at the mountain!!" someone from the Ten Thousand Poison Hall shouted loudly, and all eyes followed, towards Liuyin Mountain.

Unknown when, nine banners stood upright on the dragon vein halfway up Liuyin Mountain.

The banners were extremely ancient, with dark and old overall colors.

On the front, boldly printed was the Constellation Emperor Gou Chen, while the back featured the ancient Eight Celestial Gods Teng Snake.

Yu Rongling was stunned for a moment, then looked at me, "Sister-in-law, aren't these the Earth-Moving Banners from our Snake Sect's secret vault? How did they suddenly appear on the mountain?"

Before his voice fell, tens of thousands of earth elemental snakes emerged from the soil.

The earth-element transformed snakes weren't large, but they could gather and reshape into earth snakes as big as the Giant Clam.

For a moment, the giant earth snake and the giant Vermilion Clam fought, while the small earth snakes battled the small Vermilion Clams.

Yu Rongling could be childishly naive at times, but given his snake age, he knew the basics, "Sister-in-law! I understand now, you got Grandpa Snake to find the Earth-Moving Banners, the Banner's Teng Snake and Gou Chen belong to earth, Liuyin Mountain conveniently had an Earth Dragon Vein, you borrowed the Dragon Vein's nature, empowering the Earth-Moving Banners, summoning upgraded earth snakes to fight the Vermilion Clams! The poisonous Vermilion Clam belongs to water, just aptly countered."

"Constellation Gou Chen is adept at killing, skilled at stealth assaults, perfect for deploying in the mystical arts, best suited for setting traps." The idea of the Ten Thousand Poison Hall bringing in a Vermilion Clam to eradicate the Snake Tribe never crossed my mind.

However, upon reviewing the map of Liuyin Mountain and discovering the earth-elemental dragon vein,

wishing to borrow the dragon vein's energy, one could only comply with the nature of the dragon vein.

Conveniently, the Earth Elemental Emperor Gou Chen, deploying its mystical arts, was powerful and adept at hiding and stealth attacks.

Once the formation was laid, the Yellow Skins didn't notice, nor did the Ten Thousand Poison Hall detect any trace.

At this moment, the earth snakes appeared like a mountain and a tsunami, with a formidable earth-elemental inclusivity.

Absorbing most of the poisonous mist from the mountain, transforming into even more toxic Earth Poison Snakes, devouring the chaotic slipping Vermilion Clams one by one.

"Hahaha, didn't you say you would turn my sister-in-law into pus? Go ahead, do it, show the Second Master!!" Yu Rongling was smug, almost bouncing up the mountain to cheer.

The Child Gu Vermilion Clams were massively devoured, naturally causing the Mother Gu to suffer as well.

The scarlet Vermilion Clam Mother Gu in the hand of the Black Hat Golden Lotus man belched, astonishingly reabsorbing the expelled strands of toxic mist back into its body.

Its own poison poisoning it, it flipped its eyes and collapsed onto his palm.

The man's Life-bound Gu was severely injured, immediately suffering nearly vomiting blood, yet forcibly swallowing back the foul blood, "Vermilion Clam!! My Vermilion Clam, well done, Su Wan, when my Vermilion Clam Mother Gu recovers, I'll come back to seek you out."

"Why should I give you time to recover? Your protective poison is gone, stay and feast on your own defeat."

Chapter 854: Black Hat Great Protector

My light gaze fell on the man, and I extended my hand beside my ear to catch Xiao Honghong jumping down from the ear canal.

The man in the black hat sneered, and countless Small Vermillion Clams leapt out of his broad cloak, "Hehehe, the earth snakes that suppress the Vermillion Clam are all on the mountain, coming down takes time, what can you do to me!"

The Small Vermillion Clams spewed poisonous gas, attacking Yu Rongling.

If even a tiny bit of the poison touches him, this child's cultivation will be wasted.

I half-squinted my eyes and grabbed Rongling by the back of his collar to retreat.

Fortunately, the poison of the Small Vermillion Clams was limited, and they couldn't catch up with our retreat.

"Let's go, Su Wan, next time we meet, I'll turn you into a Walking Corpse and make you my slave for eternity. And all those snakes from your Snake Sect will be nailed as door gods."

The man in the black hat took the opportunity to twist away, escaping with his subordinates.

I stroked the streamlined back of the bright red-shelled centipede in my palm, "Xiao Honghong, among his subordinates, how many are our people?"

"Three, but it's enough for an ambush," Xiao Honghong said sparingly, yawning.

After rolling twice in my palm, it flipped into a coiled Michelin tire shape.

Suddenly, the subordinates of the three black-cloaked men surrounded the man in the black cloak.

An electrifying Miao Knife flashed past the neck of the man in the black cloak, and his head fell to the ground just like that.

This man always had poison to protect him, so even his subordinates couldn't approach him for a sneak attack.

Only after severely damaging his Mother Gu did the opportunity to strike arise.

It was a process of methodical strategic planning, where even one wrong step wouldn't do.

After the man fell, the rest of his subordinates immediately reacted, drawing their knives and rushing forward, "Are you three crazy? How dare you attack the Great Protector!! Great Protector!!"

Though there were only three people, their heads were swiftly cut off by the subordinates of the man called Great Protector.

Those known as the Great Protector had subordinates whose blades were stained with fresh blood, and they exchanged perplexed glances as they watched their dead comrades.

"Why did they suddenly attack the Great Protector??"

"Isn't it obvious, it must be that woman Su Wan who planted espionage close to the Great Protector!!"

"Su Wan!! Do you know who you killed? You have some nerve!"

Those few people shouted, releasing their Life-bound Gu.

The Life-bound Gu, numerous and strong, encased in black miasma, rushed towards me.

The consequences of being poisoned by those Gu are easy to imagine.

But before these insects could even reach halfway, the black-robed men were surrounded by the Snake Sect disciples left at the foot of the mountain.

Except for the Vermillion Clam specifically designed to counter the Snake Tribe, the demon clans aren't afraid of Gu.

In two or three moves, the remnants of Ten Thousand Poison Hall were disarmed and subdued, and the Gu insects were instantly wiped out completely clean.

"Sis-in-law... you..." Yu Rongling stared at this scene, dumbfounded, "You even calculated this step, damn it, you're still... human..."

"I'm not human, you are, isn't that enough~" I rolled my eyes at Yu Rongling and walked over to interrogate the people from Ten Thousand Poison Hall, "Was that the Great Protector of your Ten Thousand Poison Hall who just died? In Ten Thousand Poison Hall, what position does the Great Protector hold?"

"It's a sect secret, we would rather die than tell, don't daydream."

These people actually had a poison sac in their teeth, and their temperament was fearless of life and death.

With a heavy bite, blood flowed from their mouths and they died on the spot.

Seeing someone commit suicide right before my eyes shook me momentarily, but I quickly regained composure, "Xiao Honghong, leave a survivor."

"Yes, my mistress." Xiao Honghong acted decisively, transforming into clones.

A clone swiftly darted into the brow of the only person who dared not immediately bite open the poison sac, and that person was immediately controlled.

Lowering his head, he answered my questions, "Ten Thousand Poison Hall, beneath the young lady, has Four Great Protectors, Bai Medicine Protector, Protector Zi Shan, Black Hat Protector, and Red Hair Protector. Among them, Protector Zi Shan has died, Bai Medicine and Red Hair Protectors have defected, the whereabouts of the young lady are uncertain, matters of Ten Thousand Poison Hall are temporarily managed by Black Hat Protector."

"The one who just died, was he the Black Hat Protector?" I judged based on appearance, seeing the person under Gu poison nod in confirmation, I continued to inquire understandingly, "With Black Hat dead, is Ten Thousand Poison Hall now leaderless?"

Chapter 855: An Unspeakable Sorrow

"Yes, recently the Black Hat Protector has been managing all the major and minor affairs of our sect. If the young mistress doesn't appear soon, there will be no one to issue orders in the Ten Thousand Poison Hall."

Great, I've killed another Great Protector of the Ten Thousand Poison Hall. This feud just keeps growing.

Forget it, given my current situation, more trouble is just more trouble.

I relaxed my mindset, shrugged it off indifferently, "What about the Ancestor of Ten Thousand Poisons? Why don't you ask him to come out and lead the Ten Thousand Poison Hall?"

"The Ancestor... he's just a legend. No one has seen him for hundreds of years. In my lifetime, I've only seen a painting of him once."

"Then... how did you people from the Ten Thousand Poison Hall infiltrate the Lin Family, and together with Qing Li use Forbidden Woman Witchcraft on me, causing nightmares?"

"This matter was handled personally by the Black Hat Protector at the Lin Family. Except for him, none of us know the details."

My heart sank a little, and I remained silent for a long time before waving my hand, "You can take the Black Hat's body back."

"Yes." The person, possessed by Xiao Honghong's gu, was extremely obedient.

I watched calmly, feeling a heavy and indescribable complexity in my heart.

Qing Li actually conspired with people from the Ten Thousand Poison Hall, willing to sacrifice the rise and fall, and honor, of the Snake Sect, and the lives of so many disciples.

All just to take my life, does she really hate me to the bone, to such an extent??

Even if her hatred for me was enormous, there were completely other ways, why involve other snakes of the Snake Sect, considering her own husband and son are from the Snake Tribe, there was absolutely no need for such actions...

"Madam... Madam, are you alright? We arrived late." Down from the mountain not too far away, a large group of earth snakes descended mightily.

The earth snakes varied in size, with most large snakes carrying disciples of the Snake Sect.

Chang Hao jumped down from one giant earth snake, the size of an excavator, and ran to my side.

I forced a slight smile to hide my suppressed emotions, "Of course, I'm fine. Order the retreat."

"Yes, Madam. But how do we deal with those Yellow Skins? You said to avoid taking lives as much as possible, but if we leave them be, it might lead to endless troubles." Chang Hao clearly had been handling major affairs before, but ever since I started overseeing some matters,

he had become particularly reliant on me, even for such small issues.

I initially wanted to tell Chang Hao to make the decision himself, but in the end, I let out a light sigh, "Then nail them as door gods. Whether they live or die, it's up to fate."

The hatred between Chang Hao and the Yellow Immortal tribe runs too deep, and I'm truly afraid he might not know how to restrain himself when taking action.

Killing too many sentient beings brings bad luck.

In ancient times, the Transportation Gang used the method of nailing door gods to punish disloyal gang members.

People's limbs would be nailed onto wooden planks and thrown into the river to drift.

They would gradually die of starvation and suffocation on the planks, finally being eaten by fish in the water, which was an exceedingly cruel method.

However, most Yellow Skins have some cultivation, and if they're lucky,

after being tormented half to death by the current, they might have a twenty to thirty percent chance of survival.

"Great idea, Madam, I'll handle it right away. Hey... Madam... Madam... what's wrong with you? Are you feeling unwell?"

In Chang Hao's anxious calls, my body went limp, and I collapsed.

A pair of cool, long arms slipped under my knees and lifted me into the air, "Let me hold mother."

It's Yun Hao...

I wanted to struggle, but my body felt heavy as a stone and refused to move, while in my ears, there was noisy clamoring, "Pretty girl, wait for me, I will return for sure, even if you nail me as a door god, I... won't blame you..."

"Sister-in-law, sister-in-law!! What happened to you? Are you injured or poisoned?"

"Quiet, she needs rest."

The chaos surged in my mind, and I completely lost consciousness.

The exhaustion of not having slept for a whole day and night was nothing compared to the fatigue deep within my heart.

When I confirmed that Qing Li was conspiring with the Ten Thousand Poison Hall to take my life.

For some reason, a sense of despair overwhelmed me. Even though she had tried numerous times to put me to death before, I had never felt such hopelessness.

But now, an indescribable sadness welled up within me.

I wanted to cry, but there wasn't a warm haven where I could sob.

If only Yu Longting hadn't been taken away by Dragon Dad, I could have vented all my grievances and fatigue in his arms, having a good cry without any care.

The time I was unconscious wasn't very long. When I opened my eyes.

Yun Hao was holding me, walking along the mountain path of the sect.

I looked at the setting red sun, my head dizzy, "Put me down."

"I didn't take advantage of you, there's clothes in between." Yun Hao's face showed a slight hurt expression.

I patted his shoulder, "I'm not that conservative, be good, don't overthink. My legs are numb, I need to walk to restore some circulation."

"Alright." Finally, the intense emotions deep in Yun Hao's eyes calmed down, and he set me down.

My crossbody bag's phone started vibrating just then, I answered it while taking it out, "Lin Hang?"

"Cousin, come back to the Lin Family quickly. The old master is dying, and he wants to see you one last time." Just when I was physically and mentally exhausted, fate dealt me a head-on blow.

Following that, Lin Hang's urgent voice on the phone continued like a machine gun, saying many things about the old master's possible final wishes.

But it was as if my soul had left my body, my mind went blank, and I couldn't hear a thing.

Chapter 856: Taoist Heart Shattered

Waiting for my reply for a long time, Lin Hang tentatively said, "Cousin? Cousin? Are you... still there?"

"I'm here, I'll go back right away." My heart felt like it was being weighed down by a thousand-pound boulder, so heavy that I couldn't breathe.

Lin Hang anxiously added, "Sis, don't hang up, that..."

"Hmm?" I was plunged into an extreme state of despondency, my brain completely unable to function.

Became incredibly sluggish, always feeling like I needed to ask something, but totally unaware of what to ask Lin Hang.

It was at this moment that Lin Hang stammered, "I... I can't reach Brother-in-law, is he... by your side? Can I speak a few words to him?"

"Have you encountered something?" My brain, stuck in a quagmire, recovered somewhat.

Lin Hang sighed, a hint of helplessness coloring his tone, "Cousin, cousin~ I'm being hunted!! The old madam went mad, ordered to kill Xintang, and half of the Lin Family's sect members have been dispatched. I've been hiding her in many places."

"Do you want Yu Longting to support you?" I suddenly realized, in Lin Hang's memory, I almost had no Combat Power.

When he encountered danger and needed help, naturally he thought of Yu Longting for help.

Hearing Lin Hang's soft "hmm" over the phone, my palm throbbed with piercing pain, and I finally dully sensed the pain of nails digging into my palm, "Where are you and Xintang, I'll come find you."

"I'm now hiding in a private room of an internet café in City A, but this is Lin Family's territory. We'll be found soon and will change places; I don't know where to go." Lin Hang's side had the sound of a game, along with bursts of chaotic footsteps, so he lowered his voice.

Lin Hang took Xintang to hide in the internet café for refuge, guessing that the search from the Lin Family was quite intense.

But why is Yan Hua suddenly targeting Xintang for no reason??

Unable to delve into these over the phone, I just wanted to set off for City A without delay; all truths will surface quickly once I reach City A, "I'll get there as soon as possible, contact you then, keep the communication open."

After speaking, I hung up the phone and strode into the sect's entrance.

The cold mountain wind blew against me, numbing my entire face.

I was only wearing a thin white Silver Python Cheongsam, never wore so little at night while walking in the sect.

Underfoot, the Golden Lotus suddenly shattered; unexpectedly due to my unstable Taoist Heart.

Ankle twisted, and I sprained my foot, falling to the ground.

With this fall, I didn't want to stand up, sitting on the cold stone slab.

Brain felt clear sometimes, chaotic at others.

The questions I couldn't remember to ask during the call suddenly flooded my mind.

Just now, I was too absent-minded, actually forgot to ask the most important thing, how did grandpa suddenly fall into a critical state.

He drank purified Demonic Blood, his appearance should have recovered.

Clearly seen him not long ago, his body was indeed healthy...

Damn, without Yu Longting, I can't do anything right... can't do anything right...

Longting, where on earth are you? When will you return to my side?

I so want you to accompany me, even if just simply to accompany.

Yun Hao's current cultivation chasing me is very awkward, I sat on the ground for two or three minutes before he came to my side, face remained icy cold.

Bending his cold and aloof figure, he helped me up, "Did you get hurt from the fall? Your Taoist Heart is usually so stable, how could you fall?"

Chapter 857: The Confession

"I'm fine, thank you for helping me up, Yun Hao. You should go back and rest; your injury needs to heal with rest." I pulled away from Yun Hao's hand, responding with as steady a voice as possible.

Yun Hao, being a demon, couldn't enter City A, especially when he was also suffering from backlash.

The matter of dealing with the weasel could be left to him, but investigating the Lin Family was something I had to do myself.

Yun Hao frowned, "With you like this, how can I be at ease? What did you hear on the phone?"

He was a gentleman, disdaining to eavesdrop on others' calls.

Even with his abilities, he could easily overhear inadvertently and might even intentionally avoid it.

"My grandfather's Lin Family is having some trouble." I considered it and felt there was no need to hide this from Yun Hao.

If I deceived him and it was exposed later, with his sensitive nature, who knows what he'd think.

Yun Hao's expression changed, "Is there anything I can help with?"

"The best help you can give is to stay at the Snake Sect and recuperate." I shivered slightly from the cold, "The situation in City A is already unclear, and besides..."

Yun Hao interrupted me, "I know, if I go, it'll be even more chaotic."

His silvery-gray eyes were as cold and deep as an ancient well. After removing his outer robe, he turned it inside out and draped it over me.

He made sure to maintain the proper distance between men and women.

"Mm." I tightened my collar, accepting his kindness.

At this moment, Liu Xianzhi approached with two subordinates, looking anxious to discuss something with me.

Yun Hao glanced over, bid farewell to me, "Goodnight."

Then, he turned and left.

"What's wrong?" I asked Liu Xianzhi.

Liu Xianzhi whispered to me, "Liu Hongluan confessed. She has pledged allegiance to the Ten Thousand Poison Hall."

"Anything else?" I asked indifferently about Liu Hongluan's matters, my thoughts consumed by the Lin Family's troubles.

At present, my Taoist Heart was nearly shattered, and I couldn't use the Seven-Star Golden Lotus Step temporarily.

Even knowing that walking back would be slower, I still hurried back to my residence as fast as possible.

Liu Xianzhi followed by my side, showing me a straw doll, "This is a Forbidden Woman Witchcraft doll, with your birth details on it, found in a tree hollow on the mountain."

"Is this doll the source of my nightmares?" I glanced at it as I stepped into the Lotus Courtyard.

Plans for what to take to the Lin Family were already forming in my mind.

Needles and threads related to the Life and Death Embroidery must be packed, and I'll bring several Immortal Peaches as rations, but nothing else is necessary.

Liu Xianzhi nodded, "The person performing the Forbidden Woman Witchcraft was too far from the sect, so Liu Hongluan had to take the doll to you for it to work. Liu Hongluan confessed that besides holding the doll near you, she was also responsible for monitoring dream contents."

I entered the room, haphazardly stuffing things into a box.

My actions slowed a bit, as if asking Liu Xianzhi, or talking to myself, "Monitoring??"

This word... is very nuanced...

"Yes, that's what she said. The task given to her by the Ten Thousand Poison Hall included preventing the Forbidden Woman from placing other things in the dreams."

"Was the Forbidden Woman creating the nightmares coerced?"

"She didn't say, but it should be, otherwise there'd be no need to specifically monitor the nightmares created by her, which clearly shows distrust." Liu Xianzhi looked at what I was packing and asked, "Are you leaving the sect, Madam?"

I was silent for a while, not answering Liu Xianzhi, then asked, "Does Liu Hongluan know the Forbidden Woman who cast the spell?"

Since it was an interrogation, Liu Xianzhi couldn't possibly not ask Liu Hongluan about her relationship with Qing Li or why she knew Qing Li was at the Lin Family.

Chapter 858: Imprisoned Mother

"I asked, Liu Hongluan doesn't know the Forbidden Woman, she knows about her through the Ten Thousand Poison Hall, knows the Forbidden Woman lives in the Lin Family Loft, but she's never been to the Lin Family, let alone entered that kind of Exorcism Sect." Liu Xianzhi saw the doubt on my face, and added, "Madam, rest assured, I forced her to take an Oath Curse; if she lies, her Primordial Spirit will surely be destroyed and turn to dust."

"Xianzhi, you've helped me a lot." I sincerely appreciated Liu Xianzhi, "I need to leave the Snake Sect and go back to the Lin Family. Once I return from the Lin Family, I'll repay you this favor."

Liu Xianzhi hurriedly bowed, "This is what I should do as a duty, but what is to be done about Liu Hongluan?"

"Wait for the Snake Lord to return and make a decision."

"Yes, Madam, if there's nothing else, I shall take my leave."

"Rest early."

After Liu Xianzhi left, I immediately sent a message to Yu Longting.

Without any reply for a long time, I persistently tried to call him, the phone was directly turned off.

After several failed attempts to reach him, I finally gave up and sat helplessly on the edge of the bed.

In the past few days, I've been writing little essays about each recurrent nightmare and sending them to Yu Longting for his opinions and suggestions.

But I've received no response at all; the last time he acted like this was when he hid himself in the North Sea and almost died.

Now, following Dragon Dad, he shouldn't encounter any danger, maybe it's some special situation keeping him from contacting me.

But I really miss him, really need him!

A series of events has happened, and Yu Longting is not by my side.

I feel like I've lost my backbone, and for no reason, I feel confused.

When my thoughts were wandering aimlessly, the recurring nightmares from a few days ago suddenly flashed in my mind.

Each time, Qing Li appeared only at the end of the nightmare, and was always cursing at me.

After cursing, the dream would vanish.

I used to think it was because Qing Li hated me too much, and cursing me was just for satisfaction.

Now I feel this thought is completely illogical.

No matter how much she hates me, it seems unnecessary to curse in every dream just for fun; it seems more like she is deliberately giving me clues.

An image freezes in my mind: Qing Li covered in wounds, bound and trapped by huge poisonous vines in the loft.

Could the end of the nightmare be Qing Li smuggling a plea for help?

Was she cursing to avoid Liu Hongluan's surveillance??

I felt like a person lost in a maze who suddenly found the only path to the exit, and I slapped my own forehead hard, "She curses just once as the dream is about to end each time, probably to avoid meeting me for too long and revealing something. Maybe Qing Li is cursing me to intentionally leave clues, hinting at something."

Such a terrifying fabrication slandering Yu Longting was implanted in my nightmare.

Creating discord between me and Yu Longting undoubtedly seems like what Qing Li was forced to do under the coercion of the Ten Thousand Poison Hall.

Reaching this deduction, my heart felt considerably lighter.

Although Qing Li had done things to defame Yu Longting, imposing the charge of murdering her own child and colluding with outsiders to conspire against her own son's people seems impossible for a real mother.

"Sister-in-law, how long have you been home? My second nephew is so fast; he disappeared in the blink of an eye from me." Yu Rongling was panting heavily, as he worriedly approached the bedside, "How are you? How's your health? You suddenly fainted just now, and it scared me to death."

I gazed quietly at Yu Rongling, "I'm okay, I just fell asleep because I was too tired."

"Glad to hear you're alright, I just need a rest, a rest..."

Yu Rongling plopped down like someone weak with a spinal disease, bending his long legs to lean slantwise against my bedside.

"Rongling, sister-in-law now needs to take you back to the Lin Family to find Qing Li,

Chapter 859: What's Going On With My Mom Now?

I looked down at Yu Rongling, who seemed carefree and perpetually childish, speaking each word with deliberation.

Yu Rongling paused, his expression mixed with joy and worry, uncertainly asking me, "Looking for my mom?? But didn't my brother say to wait until after you give birth to Dumpling to visit the Lin family? You're about to give birth, leaving... leaving the sect now... Is it really okay?"

"We can't worry about that now, Sister-in-law Rongling, to be honest with you, Qing Li... might be imprisoned." While worried about Grandpa's safety, I was also deeply concerned about Qing Li's situation.

In the dream, her situation was troubling; if she truly is imprisoned, we must find a way to rescue her quickly...

Yu Rongling's lips turned exceptionally pale in an instant; after a long silence, he stammered, "Uh... well... wasn't my mom always imprisoned in the Lin Family Loft?"

"Rongling, listen to me, the situation is somewhat complicated." I sighed, looking at Yu Rongling's terrified expression, speaking softly, "The Lin family has sheltered Qing Li under your father's orders all along, it's not imprisonment, do you understand?"

Before speculating that Qing Li was imprisoned, I had always planned to return to the Lin family alone.

The Lin family's matters have nothing to do with Rongling; there's no need to involve unrelated people in complications, but this matter is not that simple, as it involves Qing Li's safety.

Especially now that Yu Longting is absent, the responsibility related to Qing Li naturally falls on Yu Er.

It's time for Yu Rongling to slowly learn to grow up and protect his loved ones.

Yu Rongling's temper is easily ignited; he could barely maintain his calm earlier, now he's flustered and shouting, "Why would my mom suddenly be imprisoned? Isn't the Lin family very powerful? Since my dad asked the Lin family to protect my mom, how could she still be imprisoned? Sister-in-law, tell me, tell me, speak quickly, are you trying to drive me mad?"

"Calm down, don't lose your head, many things are just Sister-in-law's speculation, the specifics might only become clear once we're back to City A, at the Lin family." I carefully chose my words, speaking softly to Yu Rongling, trying to minimize the pain in his heart.

Yu Rongling is outwardly rebellious and unfettered, but he's as soft-hearted as a child inside.

From the very core, he's extremely filial, with tears welling in his eyes from worry, stubbornly swallowing back the tears that almost overflowed, "Do you know why my dad placed my mom in the Lin Family Loft, letting her reincarnate through eternity? You're a member of the Lin family, you should know... some inside information."

"Sorry, Rongling, it's my fault, I didn't find out these things." I felt deeply guilty, especially since I had disagreements with Qing Li before knowing she was Yu Longting's mother.

My mind only considered that we'd eventually return to the Lin family, and many things could be slowly understood over time. This negligence and slackness led to many things being entirely unclear now.

Yu Rongling looked at me, his lips trembling slightly with grievance, the voice carrying a hint of suppressed sobbing, "Don't say it like that, you've already done so well, Sister-in-law, you're the best sister-in-law in the world. I will go with you to the Lin family, we'll go back together."

"Your brother is not here, now Sister-in-law can only rely on you." I gently touched the tuft of hair on Yu Rongling's head that got messy from fighting on the mountain today.

Yu Rongling's lips quivered with grievance, teary-eyed, nodding slightly,

glancing at the half-packed suitcase on the bed, "Baby, don't cry, baby must be strong, be the toughest shield for Dumpling and Sister-in-law. Sister-in-law, what else do you need to bring, I'll help you pack, help you pack, ooh~"

He suppressed his sobbing, only letting out a low whimper.

Like a constantly restrained wolf cub~

Chapter 860: Corpse Clothing

"I've almost finished packing my things, but your Taoist Heart is unstable now, and your body will be weak for a while; you need time to recuperate." I told Yu Rongling my current situation without holding back.

Yu Rongling jumped up and swiftly fastened the suitcase on the bed, "Then let's drive, I'll handle the driving, and you just rest well."

"At critical times, you are quite reliable." I felt immensely comforted in my heart and went to the desk to write a note.

Just as I pressed the note with the Jade Python Town Paper, my wrist was grabbed by Yu Rongling, who urged me, "Are you ready? Are you ready?"

"Ready, hey~ I haven't even stood firm yet." I hadn't finished speaking.

Yu Rongling stepped out, using a serpentine movement technique, carrying me along, "Sister-in-law, time is of the essence, we must seize every minute."

"Okay, you try to hurry, I'll enter meditation now."

I decided not to wait to get in the car to recuperate, focusing immediately on Yu Rongling and sinking my mind confidently into the Qi Sea.

Indeed, throughout the process, I followed Yu Rongling through the forest without the slightest disturbance.

Yu Rongling quickly reached the parking spot of the Snake Sect and settled me in the passenger seat.

Fully immersed within myself, I spared just a bit of spiritual power, "When we approach City A, if I'm not awake, wake me up."

"Sister-in-law, won't it distract you if I suddenly wake you?" Yu Rongling, like his brother, fastened my seatbelt and asked seriously.

I sighed low, feeling like this child had grown up overnight, while Yu Longting seemed to be beside me, "It might, so I'll try to wake up early, thanks for your effort, Rongling."

"It's no trouble, you're carrying a child and have to run around, that's really tough." Yu Rongling got into the driver's seat and drove the car onto the winding mountain road.

I eagerly closed my eyes and continued to stabilize my Taoist Heart.

Perhaps because my heart was set on the Lin Family's affairs, a string in my heart was tightly wound.

When I opened my eyes, only half the journey had passed.

But I felt completely different, my once chaotic Taoist Heart stable as a rock.

With just a wave of my hand, I could cast powerful talismans, and stepping the Seven-Star Golden Lotus Step posed no issue.

I immediately took out my phone to contact Lin Hang in advance.

"Sister-in-law, why did you wake up so early? Is your body rested enough?" Yu Rongling noticed me awake, tapping the phone screen, and asked with concern.

I put down my phone and took out a piece of fabric from my crossbody bag, quickly embroidering, "I woke up after stabilizing my Taoist Heart in advance, my body is fine now, Rongling, I'm making two Corpse Clothes to wear."

"Corpse Clothes?? Sister-in-law, you embroidered the Yin City and the Homeland Viewing Platform on this clothing." Yu Rongling, while driving, glanced at the embroidery content in distraction.

Corpse Clothes are items used by grave robbers, specifically to conceal the aura of a living person.

Entering the cemetery, it wouldn't disturb those surreptitious things slumbering~

Judging by their function, they obviously aren't very prestigious.

Even more entry-level than Giant Spirit Clothes, they are made by apprentices of Yin Yang Embroidery.

Corpse Clothes feature the Homeland Viewing Platform of Yin City as an allegory, saying that the Homeland Viewing Platform is the highest point of Yin City, and after one's death, passing by it allows them to see their earthly hometown.

The Homeland Viewing Platform is planted with Manjusaka flowers, while below it the Nether Spring flows ceaselessly, across the Nether Spring lies the earthly hometown that people yearn for.

The Corpse Clothes I'm embroidering depict such a scene, and under the backdrop of Yin Yang Embroidery, the embroidered image is incredibly sinister and realistic, "Initially, I wanted to make Invisibility Clothes to hide your Demon Qi. Then I thought, making Invisibility Clothes is too tiring, so making Corpse Clothes is more convenient, not only can it cover the Demon Qi, but wearing them erases even a trace of a living person's aura."