

A Snake 891

Chapter 891: My Poison Ivy Is Immortal

The Vine Demon had not appeared for long now, far less entrenched than when it occupied the loft.

The intricate web and fabric occupied the entire loft, impossible to handle all at once.

Three branches reached in from the window, all from the same direction.

A flash of Sharp Metal from the Begonia Hairpin in my hand severed the three thick vine tendrils at the base.

But I didn't fall back to the ground, instead I firmly held onto the vine's poisonous remnants, suspended in midair, "You're nothing special."

"It's no use, you can't save them. My Poison Ivy is immortal!" a coarse, cold voice echoed in the room, as though emerging from the depths of an ancient well.

This was the first time since encountering the Vine Demon that I'd heard it speak.

Indeed, it was a sentient, thinking entity.

Judging from its words, it was surely a cunning and cruel Evil Demon.

I squinted my eyes, looking down below.

Earlier, while I wasn't in the loft, the three vines had already pierced different parts of Qing Li.

She was crouched and bowed in a pool of blood, clutching her serpent-bodied daughter tightly.

Her back, hand, and foot retained the cut-off venomous vine stubs.

These poisonous tips branching within the human body were extremely terrifying, much more so than their octopus-like splitting in the air.

It seemed it could grow roots and anchor in Qing Li's body.

The roots continually grew stronger, and the vines spread wildly within her.

"Mom, Mom!! Are you okay?" Yu Rongling attempted to pull the tendrils from Qing Li's body, to no avail despite his efforts.

He drew a long sword from his sleeve, but couldn't find an opening.

In the blink of an eye, half of Qing Li's body was invaded by the Poison Ivy.

Forced into despair, Qing Li pleaded, "Kill me, or I'll become a walking corpse."

"Alright, I'll kill you, Mom!! I won't let you suffer," Yu Rongling, tears glistening at the corners of his eyes, plunged the sword toward Qing Li.

The Vine Demon's cold, terrifying voice rose once more, "She has my venomous blood. If you kill her, she won't reincarnate."

"You... what do you want? Do I know you? Why are you doing this to my mom!! Come and suck my blood, take me instead. Don't touch my mom and sister," Yu Rongling's eyes turned hollow, collapsing beside Qing Li's blood pool, "Mom, how can I save you... Dad, brother~ where are you...!!"

"You must be some kind of carrion-feeding blood poison vine, you must've lived a long time, developing leech-like traits later on." Earlier, I used up all my fire charms at once; I'd gathered enough strength in my Qi Sea, and even without the fire charms' enhancement, the heavenly fire could still burst out with great power, "So, with too much Yin energy, ordinary fire is useless against you, but perhaps the Nine Heavens Mysterious Phoenix within heavenly fire is worth a try."

"What are you doing? Su Wan, don't act recklessly, you're pregnant! If you're hit by my blood poison, you're doomed."

The Vine Demon was clearly panicked, angrily threatening me.

The palm of my hand pressed against the vine grew increasingly hotter, the heavenly fire harnessing a Fire Phoenix directly inside me, continuously burning into the poison ivy, "Then, let's see who dies first."

The three main vines were scorched by the fierce flames, every attempt to split was suppressed by the fire.

The intense heat distorted the room's air, the scent of roasting green peppers filled the space.

It could only desperately suck my blood with the suckers on its tendrils, injecting toxins into me, "I'm a demon, you're human, haha~ naturally you'll die first!! I'll suck, I'll suck and suck, I'll drain you, you troublesome woman."

Chapter 892: Then... Let's Be Destroyed Together

"This is your main body, isn't it? If it's burned to ashes, I'm afraid it can't regenerate." I don't need to do anything, just hold onto this vine tightly and wait for the fire to spread to the core of the Vine Demon.

However, the suckers that drain one's Essence Blood do hurt a lot.

My head buzzed with pain as the poison rampaged arrogantly within my body.

My internal organs felt shattered, and breathing became increasingly difficult.

But I didn't care at all, and lifted my eyes to look mockingly at the old vine in my arms.

Heavenly fire is not to be trifled with; it can burn and dissolve everything under the heavens.

Even Zhao Zheng, a being with celestial bones, was turned to ashes by it.

The Vine Demon couldn't even compare to one of Zhao Zheng's fingers, and was tormented so that the long vine shook violently.

The entire vine twisted into a pretzel, enduring pain far greater than mine, "I concede, Su Wan!! I won't be your enemy anymore; let's turn conflict into peace. I beg you, take back the heavenly fire."

"I want to see sincerity." I arrogantly lifted my chin, with icy coldness in my eyes.

I can be humble and meek with family, without a hint of a temper.

But dealing with such malicious and fickle Evil Demons, I will only use the coldest part of my heart to deliver a deadly blow.

Negotiations with the Vine Demon may be necessary now, but I will surely find a way to tear it apart in the future.

The Vine Demon had no choice but to submit; its entire vine was burned red.

Another roasting session, and even its main body would be cooked, "I'll cure the poison in you, return the Essence Blood and Spiritual Power, can you let me go?"

"Not enough." I knew the Vine Demon surely understood my needs, and nonchalantly spat out two words.

It only lifted my poison, but its venomous touch was still in Qing Li's body, without curing Qing Li.

Clearly it harbored hope, reluctant to give up what it had in hand.

The Vine Demon was left with no choice but to compromise, "Fine, I'll cure Qing Li and her daughter's poison too, and retract the parasitic vines, is that enough?"

"Are you joking?" My lips curled in a mocking sneer, "Of course not, aren't you planning to cough up the Essence Blood you devoured?"

"Don't push me too far!! Su Wan, this woman may be Yu Longting's mother, but she treated you poorly. Sometimes indifferent, sometimes affectionate, you don't need to gain so much for her." The Vine Demon seemed nourished by Forbidden Woman's power and truly reluctant to give it up.

Since I had grasped its weakness, I certainly wouldn't let it off easily, letting it take away the Essence Element it had plundered from Qing Li these days, "Since you refuse, then... let's be destroyed together."

"You woman, you're a damn lunatic, why would Ten Thousand Poison Hall provoke you, damn it." The Poison Ivy was infuriated, cursed a foul word, and returned the power taken from Qing Li's body entirely.

Although Qing Li's wounds remained, she finally regained vital energy.

Her stiff fingers moved, her body gradually regained mobility, and she slowly climbed from the blood pool.

She immediately checked Xintang in her arms, "Tangtang, are you injured?"

Just now the vine pierced through Qing Li's back, leaving a large bloody hole in Tangtang's waist and abdomen.

The ground was covered in blood-stained white scales.

"Pfft!" Xintang spat out a mouthful of blood, her little face exceptionally pale.

My heart tightened, knowing the vine had retreated to its maximum extent.

Being of poison attribute, it severely injured Xintang, and even forced, it couldn't heal Xintang's wounds.

I let go of the vine tightly held by my arms, and issued a low warning, "If you dare come to the Lin Family again to cause trouble, you won't be lucky enough to escape like today, I'll kill you."

Chapter 893: Jade Must Be Carved to Become a Gem

The vine trembled violently, like it had seen a ghost, and swiftly slithered away.

I landed from a height and walked towards Xintang.

Qing Li, disregarding her own injuries, transferred her Spiritual Power to her.

Qing Li, with memories from her past life, has gone through countless reincarnations to relearn the Forbidden Woman Witchcraft.

Her Spiritual Power, being extraordinary and pure, infused into Xintang's body.

Although it couldn't heal the wounds, the bleeding finally stopped.

The worry in my heart eased a little; if the bleeding continued unchecked.

And without the Cultivation Spiritual Garment, Xintang would definitely be in mortal danger.

"Mom, it's all my fault for being useless, for not being able to protect you." Lin Xintang woke up.

Seeing her own mother, whom she was holding, covered in wounds, tears of sadness slipped from the corners of her eyes, filled with self-reproach.

Qing Li gently caressed Lin Xintang's adorable little face, "What a silly thing to say, you're still so young. Your big brother is several hundred years old and still has eggshells stuck on his head."

"Big brother? Is it Longting Big Brother?" Xiao Xin Tang suddenly forgot her sadness and became interested, "Longting Brother is so powerful, would... is it like that?"

"Of course, when I was your age, I couldn't even open my Snake Eye." Yu Rongling came over, playing around to make Xintang laugh.

I saw that Lin Xintang's condition wasn't looking good, and risking getting scolded, I said, "Xintang may have stopped bleeding now, but she doesn't have any cultivation foundation, the situation isn't optimistic. Qing Li, if you trust me, could you let me take her back to the Snake Sect for healing with the Cultivation Spiritual Garment."

"Hmm, you..." Remarkably, Qing Li nodded in agreement and handed Tangtang to me, her gaze lingering on my arm for a while, "How's the injury?"

I glanced at the row of wounds that the cursed vine had sucked out with its giant suckers on my arm, still oozing blood, and said indifferently, "It's fine, the poison's been neutralized, it'll scab over soon."

"I... it's not that I care about you, since the injury is fine, you and Yu Rongling should leave. Just seeing you two annoys me." Qing Li staggered to her feet, walked over to the window, pretending to be looking outside to hide something.

I took small cautious steps towards the tattered and frail Qing Li, "Your injuries aren't looking good either, I'll let Rongling stay here to take care of you, okay?"

"Alright." Qing Li answered in a calm voice, her eyes still fixed outside the window.

I immediately glared at Yu Rongling, "Why are you standing there just staring? Since she's been entrusted to your care, don't you know what to do? Hurry up and take off your shoes and coat, what if she catches a cold?"

"Yes, yes, sister-in-law, I'll take it off now, don't get mad, oh~ You're too scary when you're angry!" Yu Rongling, now naturally scared of me, obediently took off his coat and shoes.

He jogged over and put them on Qing Li.

"Qing Li is seriously injured, go downstairs and get some medical equipment and supplies for treating injuries, I'll send a message to Granny Wu to have her send the materials for the Blood Splendor Robe. Until then, make sure you take good care of her wounds every day." After Yu Er dressed Qing Li, I continued bossily demanding.

Qing Li, being human, cannot withstand the Art of Cultivation Spiritual Garment and can only use the Blood Splendor Robe for treatment.

Yu Er looked at me with nothing but admiration, not a hint of complaint, "Sister-in-law, you really think about everything. I'll head downstairs to get them now. Do you want me to carry you down again?"

"No need, I can manage on my own." My face darkened slightly.

Earlier, the situation was urgent, so it was fine that he carried me.

But now suggesting to carry me down again, that's inappropriate!

Oh, low emotional intelligence Yu Er, what should I do with you...

After instructing Yu Er, I smiled wryly at Qing Li, "Yu Rongling is like an abacus, only budes when poked, jade needs to be polished to be unitized, in the future, his brother and I will definitely teach him well. Just wait a moment, Rongling should come up soon to help you with your injuries. I'm taking Xintang with me now."

Chapter 894: Is This How You Order My Son Around?

"So you're just ordering my son around like this?" Qing Li turned around, leaning one hand on the windowsill to steady herself.

It's obvious she's just like Yu Longting, strong-willed and very proud.

Thinking of Yu Longting, any past grudges I had with Qing Li faded away unconsciously, but I still maintain a respectful attitude, "I... usually instruct him like this. If you think it's inappropriate, I can show some restraint."

"What could I possibly think is inappropriate? Yu Rongling considers you his sister-in-law and is willing to listen to you; that has nothing to do with me." Qing Li looked as if she's standing solitary on an icy plain, bathing in the frigid snow, "But remember this!! Su Wan, you're not worthy to be with Yu Longting, even though you've saved me twice, I will still oppose you two to the end."

I bowed to Qing Li, "Sorry, even though I may not be worthy and will face opposition from many people, I still want to be with Yu Longting. No one can separate us."

Parents' hearts are full of pity; as Dumpling's mother, I can completely understand Qing Li's feelings.

If I were Qing Li, I'd probably feel the same way.

The debt I owe Yu Longting is more than just a paternal obligation; he gave all his remaining two hundred years of cultivation to treat my mom...

There are so many other things, his kindness would take three days and nights to recount.

The gratitude I owe Yu Longting, I can only repay through actions.

Repay with a lifetime...

After bowing to Qing Li for three seconds, I carried Xintang downstairs.

No need to rush down the stairs, much easier for me as an expectant mother.

"Sister Wan~ I wish I could crawl." Lin Xintang rested her chin on my shoulder and said, frustrated.

I guess the little girl got some inspiration while riding on Yu Rongling's back earlier, "I happen to have some terrific news just for Tangtang."

"What news?" Lin Xintang's snake tail tip lightly tickled my thigh.

The tone was flat, she seemed still bothered by the fact she couldn't crawl and was causing me a burden.

I gently stroked the cool, smooth snake tail of the little girl, "I'm going to take you to the Snake Sect, there are many new friends there just like Xintang, they are exceptional crawlers and will definitely teach you."

"Wow, Sister Wan, that's awesome news!" Lin Xintang lifted her head, her previously worried face finally showing cute dimples again, "When I go to the Snake Sect, can I see Big Brother~??"

"Your Big Brother went with your dad to take care of some business, he's not at the Snake Sect." I leisurely descended the stairs without feeling tired at all.

As soon as I stepped out of the restriction that prohibited Mysterious Art, I immediately moved with the Seven-Star Golden Lotus Step.

Bathed in the bright sunlight, my mood couldn't have been more elated.

This trip wasn't in vain.

I confirmed that grandpa is fine, prevented Yan Hua from hurting Lin Hang and Xintang, and also rescued Qing Li, who was injured by the Vine Demon kept by the Ten Thousand Poison Hall...

Lin Xintang tilted her head, spaced out for a while before asking me, "I... I have a dad??"

"Of course you have a dad, your dad is a dragon, very majestic!" I happily told Xintang.

Lin Xintang always thought Lin Gang was her father, but once she transformed into a snake, she must have understood her father was someone else.

However, it seemed Qing Li hadn't told her who her biological father was...

Smooch, the little girl planted a soft, fragrant kiss on my cheek.

Her round eyes rolled slightly, her mischievous expression resembled Yu Rongling's so much, adorably charming, "Snake Lord is my Big Brother, you're Big Brother's wife, so you're my sister-in-law!"

Chapter 895: The Dragon Emperor's Little Daughter

Before bringing Lin Xintang into the Snake Sect, I informed Chang Hao and Yun Hao in advance.

Just at the foothills, in front of the mountain gate, I saw Chang Hao waiting there anxiously.

When Chang Hao saw me, he was both excited and joyful. However, when his gaze fell on Xintang, he paused for a moment, "Old minister greets Madam. How did things go at the Lin Family?"

Though he was asking about my matters, his gaze seemed glued to Lin Xintang, not moving an inch.

Xintang was born relatively late, so Elder Chang probably hadn't seen her before.

"Everything went smoothly, thank you for your concern, Elder Chang." I chatted heartily and asked with a smile, "Elder Chang, how long have you been waiting at the foot of the mountain?"

Chang Hao, who was leading the way, almost stumbled as he walked without watching the road, "As soon as you sent the message, I stood at the foot of the mountain waiting, for about two days."

Tsk tsk, it's already like this, he'll probably cherish her like a treasure in the future.

When Xintang gets married, won't he be even sadder than Dragon Dad!

"Hehe, don't stare too much, Xintang won't run away." I gently rubbed the little head of Xintang in my arms, "I plan to leave her in the Snake Sect, under your care, so you can watch her as much as you want."

Elder Chang truly deserves to be Dragon Dad's trusted and beloved general, loyal even after a thousand years.

Treats Dragon Dad's children as his own, and knowing Dragon Dad has another daughter, probably no one is happier in the Snake Sect than him.

Chang Hao, filled with enthusiasm, almost spit out his dentures, "Madam... you... you are too kind to this old minister."

I felt that if I continued, Chang Hao would shed tears of joy on the spot.

And the Xintang in my arms was a bit shy, not daring to look directly at Chang Hao, yet always secretly peeking at him.

Especially Chang Hao's unique sea snake lemon-yellow ring-patterned snake tail, which was exceptionally eye-catching for the little girl.

"There's something even better, Xintang, this Grandpa Chang is your dad's good friend, a bosom friend." I raised an eyebrow at Chang Hao and stroked Xintang's long hair and said.

Upon hearing this is Dragon Dad's good friend, Lin Xintang's eyes lit up.

Finally daring to take a glance at Chang Hao, still a bit shy, "Oh, Auntie, this grandpa looks so kind."

Chang Hao was stunned, his entire being like he had a rush of blood to the head.

At such an advanced age, supposedly calm and serene, but his ears were completely red.

"Grandpa Chang likes Tangtang very much, and will teach Tangtang how to crawl in the future. Would Tangtang let Grandpa Chang hold you for a while?" I gently coaxed.

Lin Xintang's little face also turned red, somewhat shy, "I would like that."

"Tangtang, come, let Grandpa hold you." A happy Chang Hao, with his tail wagging, picked the adorable and well-behaved Lin Xintang into his arms.

The indulgence of an elder spoiling a child is terrifying, just look at how Chang Hao spoils Yu Rongling.

He had already prepared a pile of snacks and toys, now taking them all out.

From his magical sleeve, he pulled them out, letting Tangtang choose.

At the gate of the sect, Yun Hao was waiting there.

His face was calm and composed, holding a neatly folded Cultivation Spiritual Garment, "Both Chang Hao and I have recovered from our injuries, feel free to use it."

"Mm, thank you." I replied as I accepted the Cultivation Spiritual Garment.

Yun Hao glanced at the spirited Chang Hao, who was coaxing the child as if finding a lost granddaughter.

Showing none of the demeanor of an ancient master, "That little girl, is the Dragon Emperor's youngest daughter? Her bone structure is quite special, just hasn't trained, which is a pity."

"Yes, she grew up with mortals and hasn't learned anything; Yun Hao~ since you think it's a pity, why don't you and Elder Chang give her some guidance while she stays in the sect?"

Chapter 896: Once and for All?? Once and for All!

I seized this rare opportunity to give Xintang a big backing, looking up at Yun Hao expectantly.

Yun Hao couldn't help but smile, the corners of his lips curving slightly, "Alright, how long do you plan to stay this time?"

"Just staying overnight to recuperate a bit, then I have to head back." I replied truthfully.

If it weren't for the fight with the Vine Demon, I wouldn't have been so drained physically.

Indeed, I need rest and recovery, I intended to leave once I brought Xintang to the Snake Sect.

Yun Hao didn't say much, just nodded slightly.

I picked up the Cultivation Spiritual Garment and went over to Xintang, helping her put it on, "This garment is for healing, you can't take it off until you're fully recovered."

Lin Xintang nodded obediently, "Alright."

"Xintang got injured?" Chang Hao's expression darkened instantly.

The message I sent only mentioned bringing Xintang back to get the Cultivation Spiritual Garment.

I didn't mention a word about Xintang being injured, which is why Chang Hao was so surprised.

I helped Xintang fasten the buttons, "She was hurt by the Vine Demon, the poor little thing doesn't know any Art, had no chance to resist against an Evil Demon."

"Hmm, I understand." Chang Hao took Xintang's pulse, discovering her injuries were not light, feeling quite distressed.

I told him that after wearing the Cultivation Spiritual Garment for a while, Xintang would recover mostly.

He himself was on the brink of death once, and wearing the Cultivation Spiritual Garment allowed him to be up and about, how could he not know?

But Chang Hao still felt heartache, almost gripped his sword, wanting to go with me to City A to kill the Vine Demon that hurt Xintang.

I could only reason with Chang Hao, saying that Xintang is new to the Snake Sect and lacks any Combat Power.

Without Chang Hao's protection, she would struggle, and only after much persuasion did he calm down.

Xintang played with Chang Hao for an entire afternoon, and learned a bit of crawling technique.

By the time she was sent to the Lotus Courtyard by Chang Hao in the evening, she could wobbly push herself up a couple of steps with arm strength.

I watched the little girl eagerly showcase her entire afternoon's progress in front of me, feeling quite gratified.

Not only did she grasped the basics of crawling, but at this moment, she was gradually accepting herself and grew to acknowledge her snake tail.

Rather than feeling ashamed, feeling unworthy and humble.

It seems bringing her to the Snake Sect, letting her be with her kind, was the right thing to do.

The next day, I handed Xintang over to Chang Hao at the sect's entrance, "Xintang, sister-in-law is leaving, if you miss me, just message me."

"Okay, sister-in-law, goodbye! I'll message you in a bit." Xintang smiled sweetly.

I said to Chang Hao, "Elder Chang, I'll trouble you with Xintang while she's at the sect. Once I'm done with my tasks, I'll return at the first opportunity."

"No trouble at all, Madam, rest assured, I'll take good care of the little princess." Chang Hao responded routinely, but clearly, his face seemed to say don't ever come back to take the little princess away!!

I smiled warmly, bade them farewell once more, and went down the mountain.

In fact, keeping Xintang in the Snake Sect indefinitely is not entirely impossible.

Mainly it's Qing Li's side, I feel like although Qing Li seems a bit incompetent.

But judging by her rejection towards me, at least deep down she does care about her children, it's just hidden away.

There's no way we could let Xintang stay in the Snake Sect, causing a mother-daughter separation, especially considering Xintang's very young age.

Now it's a question of whether there's a way to coax Qing Li out of her secluded dwelling.

This way, Qing Li and Xintang can both live in the Snake Sect together.

"Su Wan."

As I descended the mountain, without using the Mysterious Gate Step Technique, to stretch my muscles and strengthen my body, a cold yet not unpleasant voice rang in my ears.

Chapter 897: Want to Hear Me Call You "Son" Again?

I looked Yun Hao up and down as he suddenly appeared from the forest, "Your expression seems a bit strange? Did something... happen?"

He suddenly blocked the mountain path, clearly having planned it in advance.

Otherwise, he would have seen me off at the sect entrance just like Chang Hao, openly and honestly.

"I... can't suppress it, that feeling towards you," Yun Hao said, clenching his fists.

I was stunned for a moment and then understood, "Do you want me to call you son again??"

"Uh, does it... make you uncomfortable again?" Yun Hao's gray eyes were hollow and despondent.

"No problem, son, son, son, are you satisfied now?" I called him son several times shamelessly.

After everything that's happened, my attitude has gradually been smoothed out, and I've accepted this complex reality.

I used to think it was terrifying and life-shortening.

But slowly, I've realized that Yun Hao is a particularly pure-hearted person, and this is his only request.

His sensitive and easily hurt personality is probably because he was betrayed and killed by a lover before.

For Yun Hao's current psychological state, just a little kindness might be enough to warm his entire heart.

Yun Hao's eyebrows lifted with a gentle smile, "Uh, both body and mind feel relaxed."

"Let's go." I smiled along with him.

Just a few words, and Yun Hao is this happy.

I consider him a friend who shares hardships, so naturally, I feel a kind of empathetic joy.

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Two days later, in City A.

Wu Zhenglin sent the package to the post office as I requested.

I had just picked up the materials for making clothes from the post office when I ran into Lin Hang, who had come looking based on the address.

Lin Hang looked at the surroundings, quite puzzled, "Cousin, why don't you stay with the Lin Family and come to this place?" Lin Hang found the small flat I rented through WeChat messages.

"I surveyed here yesterday. There's a strong ominous aura, and I want to investigate thoroughly without running around, so I rented a room." The place I rented not only has a mysterious aura enveloping it but is also a residential alley where people gather.

I suspect this ominous aura is either carried by many people or harbors a monster.

Lin Hang followed me into the flat, looking around, "How can someone live in such a simple environment? The toilet is still a pit toilet; I've never used a pit toilet since I was born."

"There's nothing wrong with pit toilets. I grew up in a rural area and used privies back then. Once, when I was little, the wooden board over a public privy loosened, and I almost fell into the cesspool..." The conditions in this flat are much better than before; it's only forty square meters and costs me eight hundred a month.

This penny-pinching miser, my heart still aches now.

Lin Hang opened the fridge and found leftover food from previous renters.

He took out a bottle of cola, stuck in a straw from the fridge, and took a big sip, "Cousin, should I stay here with you? I don't feel comfortable with a girl living in such a mixed place."

"Can you get used to living here?" I opened the package, checked the contents, and sat down to make clothes.

Lin Hang sat opposite me on an old folding chair, propped his elbows on the green plastic-covered table, and held his cheeks, "For you, cousin, I'd walk through fire. What's so hard about living here? If you can live here, there's no reason I can't."

"Nonsense, I think you're just curious and want to see what's happening. Once I finish the clothes, help me send them to Qing Li. It's been delayed so long; she must be feeling bad." I've tried my best to get the materials and make the Blood Splendor Robe as quickly as possible.

But the time delay over these days makes me worry about Qing Li's injury.

After instructing this, I continued, "Give me Boss Zhu's contact information. Before investigating this residential area, I need to see him first."

"No problem, I'll push Boss Zhu's WeChat to you directly and send you his number."

Chapter 898: Baoxian Hall

Lin Hang propped up his legs, his fingers deftly sliding across the phone screen.

"Beep beep," two messages popped up on my phone.

While I was working on the clothes, the sound of Lin Hang slurping through a straw was incessant in my ears,

He was playing King of Glory while sipping cola through the straw.

Suddenly, the sound of Lin Hang slurping through the straw stopped.

At first I thought he had finished the cola and didn't pay much attention.

It wasn't until the continuous sound of being killed came from his phone that I realized something was amiss.

I looked up to see Lin Hang staring blankly at the end of the straw.

One end of the straw was clogged by something dark and ominous, looking like a big-headed fly.

"Cousin." Lin Hang looked unfortunate, his neck mechanically turning toward me.

I felt a bit complicated, how could there be a fly in an unopened can of cola, "Why don't you go rinse your mouth in the bathroom??"

This unlucky kid, does his luck have to be this bad??

"I definitely need to complain to this cola company." Lin Hang covered his mouth, sprinting to the restroom.

Bending over the squat toilet, he vomited endlessly.

I grabbed the cola to check its brand, finding that despite how long he drank, it wasn't lightweight.

An unfamiliar brand, "Baoxian Hall Cola," with a brightly colored exterior looking like a trendy drink.

What's with the name, making the beverage brand sound like a medicinal one.

After Lin Hang finished throwing up, it seemed to have no effect.

All afternoon, he kept feeling nauseous, his pregnancy symptoms were worse than mine.

"Cousin... have you... finished embroidering?" Seeing me finishing up, Lin Hang floated to my side like a zombie.

He looked pale, like a wilted cucumber, "Maybe I should take a cab and deliver it myself, you can lie down in the room and recuperate?"

"No need... I don't want to stay in this room a second longer, ugh~" he said, eyeing the unopened cola can on the table and dry-heaving again.

I could only hand the embroidered clothes to Lin Hang, explaining: "Grandpa may not let you enter the attic, make sure to message Yu Rongling when you arrive at the sect."

"Got it... Cousin... I'm going..." Lin Hang continued to drawl lifelessly, drifting away with the plastic bag containing the Blood Splendor Robe.

After adding Boss Zhu on WeChat, I made a phone call to Boss Zhu.

Boss Zhu was holding a meeting, so he didn't chat with me much.

He straightforwardly agreed to send a car to pick me up later.

Invited me to have dinner at his place and ended the call.

I needed to stay here for a while, urgently familiarizing myself with the accommodations of the rental apartment.

Got up and walked around, inspecting the conditions of the room.

This bungalow hadn't been cleaned up again, and traces of the previous tenant were everywhere.

Opening the fridge, besides cola, there were snacks like chewing gum, tortoise jelly, and chocolate.

Taking them out for a look, they were all the Baoxian Hall brand.

What food company is this.

Not well-known, and doesn't advertise.

It covers a broad range in food processing.

I closed the fridge, then checked the other items in the room.

The previous tenant didn't even take away the bedding; toiletries like shower gel and toothpaste were all there.

Fortunately, clothes, shoes, and books in the cabinet had all been taken.

Otherwise, I'd suspect the landlord rented out someone else's occupied house to me.

I packed away the used bed linens and replaced them with my own, then suddenly had a thought.

From the kitchen, I grabbed a pair of scissors and cut open the aluminum can that Lin Hang hadn't finished drinking.

Didn't know until I opened it, and when I did, my hair stood on end.

The bottom of the can was black and furry, with a thick long tail sticking up.

I recoiled a bit, "Ra... rat!!"

Chapter 899: Dead Rat

Looking at the furry, soaking wet, and dead big rat that I don't know how long it's been in the soda can.

I felt a wave of nausea in my stomach, just like Lin Hang earlier.

Covering my mouth, I rushed to the bathroom to vomit in despair.

I vomited out all the rice noodles I ate at noon.

My mouth was bitter as hell, wanting to drink water but not daring to use the kettle or any other container in the rented house.

I took out a handkerchief to wipe away the sweat dripping from my forehead, silently deciding to go out and buy a bottle of mineral water, just to be safe.

I left the toilet and picked up the phone to call Lin Hang, "Little Brother Hang, are you okay?"

"I'm all good, sis." Lin Hang revitalized after going out, "I was about to call you; I delivered the clothes. Anyway, I'm playing games with Second Master now."

The call was hung up directly, so I had to call again.

This kid, he's bound to have bad luck!

Still thinking of playing games.

"Sis, anything else?" Lin Hang asked with a laugh.

Yu Rongling said something beside him, and Lin Hang joked, "Cousin, are you trying to get Second Master's wife to join us for games?"

"I'm talking about serious stuff." I pinched my brow, "Why don't you go to the hospital for a check-up?"

There was silence on the other end for a moment.

Lin Hang asked, "Check-up for what? Could... it be the injuries on me?"

"Infectious disease." I said word by word.

To make it easier for Lin Hang to understand.

I took a close-up photo of the cut open soda can and sent it to Lin Hang.

The virus carried by rats is too much; last time I was so scared by a bite I nearly lost my soul.

This unfortunate kid drank rat corpse water, and I wonder if... he'll be even more unlucky to catch something...

Lin Hang spewed colorful language, "I &*%¥ ..."

I swear it's the first time in my life hearing someone curse in such a rich, multi-language outburst.

After finishing the call with Lin Hang.

I packed the dead rat and soda can together into a deep red plastic bag.

Went out, found a trash can, and threw it away directly.

By the way, I bought a big bottle of alcohol at the pharmacy; the hands touching the soda can must be disinfected.

It's too disgusting.

On the way back, I saw a drunken man.

The drunk man held a transparent medicinal liquor bottle in his hand, with a blue-green toad soaking inside.

Damn, the toad was actually alive, swimming and crawling up and down along the bottle wall, indulging in the shaking liquor.

"Little girl, hic~ are you new here? You're really... pretty..." The drunk man staggered to me, glanced at the bungalow I was about to enter, "Hehe, bro lives next door... have time to come to bro..."

This person looked no different from normal people, but a trace of imperceptible wickedness flashed in his pupils.

I endured the disgust of seeing the soaked toad and the full-on alcohol breath of the drunk man.

A layer of Sharp Metal and Demon Breaking power suffused at the bottom of my eyes, I smiled, "I live next door; if you need anything, sir, feel free to find me."

"Haha, you women are just easy, give a couple of bucks and you get naughty." The drunk man said drunken words with unfocused eyes, reaching his stirred finger to touch my cheek, suddenly meeting my pupils, the wickedness was instantly deterred, "You... your eyes...! Oh, I suddenly remember... I have urgent business... gotta go home first."

His fear of Evil-Suppressing power made his forehead instantly damp with sweat.

Clutching the liquor bottle, he limped home.

This person lives in the house next to mine, the two houses are tightly adjacent.

The drunk man used a key to open the door, and inside came the spicy scolding voice from his wife, "You deadbeat, going out messing around again, if it weren't for me Tiantian tagging along to learn recipes to make nourishing soup for you, you would have died a hundred times already."

Bang, the door closed.

I squinted my eyes and also took out a key to open the door.

Behind me, a car slowly drove down the small road, a young and beautiful woman got out of the car, "Is it Celestial Master Su? I'm Boss Zhu's secretary; our boss asked me to pick you up."

Chapter 900: The Female Secretary

"Just a moment, I'll put these things down." I said to the young secretary.

Entering the rental room, I placed the plastic bag containing alcohol on the table.

Only then did I realize I forgot to buy mineral water.

I checked the talisman Yu Longting gave me, which I had with me.

Leaving the rental room, I said to the secretary by the roadside, "Can you wait for me a bit longer? I need to buy a bottle of water."

The secretary, with flaming red lips, covered her mouth and laughed, "No need to bother, can Boss Zhu's car possibly lack water?"

"Right, let's get in the car then." When taking a stranger's car, I generally choose to sit in the back seat.

In case of accidents, the back seat is generally safer, suitable for a pregnant woman like me.

The secretary operated the central control while driving, "Pick any drink you like, we have both hot and cold."

Boss Zhu certainly is a wealthy man; the car has a heating compartment and a cooler as well.

I glanced around and noticed that all the beverages in the car were of one brand, "Baoxian Hall."

"Our boss has been drinking this brand for more than half a year, it's especially healthy," the secretary chatted away. "Other drinks can cause osteoporosis, or conditions like diabetes and high blood pressure. This drink brand not only is harmless but can cure illnesses, each bottle is expensive. If not for the boss, I wouldn't be able to drink it."

"Ugh." I felt an indescribable sensation in my heart, unable to respond to the secretary.

Anyway, having seen a mouse in a bottle of this brand's cola, I'd never touch anything from this brand in my life.

After a while, I felt unbearably thirsty and asked the secretary to stop in front of a small supermarket.

I got out to buy a bottle of mineral water, and upon returning to the car,

The secretary didn't open the door for me, half-squinting and glancing at me, "Celestial Master Su doesn't really know how to enjoy life, skipping such a good health drink and opting to buy regular water. Are you a fake?"

"Even if I were a fake, it'd only be your boss who's being scammed. What's it to you?" I twisted the cap open and took a small sip.

After vomiting earlier, my mouth felt unpleasant.

Finally drinking some water made me feel much better!

The secretary had intended to rile me up with words, not expecting me to be like a cactus.

Full of thorns, she opened the car door for me with a dark face, "Aren't you afraid I'll tell the boss?"

I didn't say anything, slipping into the car.

These days, there's no shortage of people assuming authority over trivial matters.

She thinks everyone is after rich men's money, but I approached Boss Zhu purely because I felt,

The sinister aura around him seemed inexplicably connected to the Vine Demon kept by the Ten Thousand Poison Hall.

Upon arriving at Boss Zhu's house, he personally came out to welcome me.

As soon as the secretary saw Boss Zhu, she clung to him coquettishly and whispered in his ear.

I didn't want to listen, but my hearing was unfortunately too good.

The secretary told Boss Zhu about my admission of being a fake, with a smug look, awaiting Boss Zhu to reprimand me.

Who knew Boss Zhu would wave her off, "What does a woman know, with long hair and short wisdom? There's nothing for you here, off you go."

The secretary rolled her eyes in anger, stomped her feet, and left in her high heels.

"The young secretary is immature, don't take it to heart, Celestial Master Su. Come, come, come, quickly, come inside with me." Boss Zhu stepped forward to apologize, inviting me in.

I followed alongside Boss Zhu, "Your house renovations... They probably haven't been done for long, have they?"

Boss Zhu's home was grandly decorated, fitting his wealthy status, using the finest eco-friendly materials,

Once completed, you could practically move in right away, unlike typical houses which need time to off-gas formaldehyde and other harmful substances.

"To be honest, I only moved to City A a year ago, originally to treat my mother's illness, and unexpectedly ended up settling down. This house has been renovated for less than half a year!"