

## A Snake 92

### Chapter 92: The Rat

"You were prepared all along." Wei Yao was surprised.

I gave a bitter smile, "My life is hanging by a thread, why wouldn't I give it my all?"

Yu Rongling, however, thought differently from everyone else, reaching out to me, "What about mine?"

"Yours? You're so powerful, you don't need one," I retorted, glaring at Yu Rongling with a fierce expression.

At this critical moment of life and death, this guy was doing something so childish.

I stood up, "Anyway, we should remain passive and watch their moves. I'm going upstairs to rest."

"Yes, everyone should rest early, save your energy," Ou Zongren stood up as well.

Wei Yao also stood up, "If you need anything, just call out, I'm in the room next to yours."

"Damn, he even arranged himself next to my sister-in-law," Yu Rongling cursed under his breath.

Embarrassed, I nearly rolled down the stairs.

Fortunately, I grabbed the railing just in time.

Yu Rongling hurried over, "Sister-in-law, are you alright?"

"I'm fine!" I gritted my teeth in response.

After going upstairs.

Yu Longting settled into another bedroom next to mine.

I turned off the light, planning to sleep.

Suddenly, my phone rang.

I answered it with my eyes closed, "Who is this?"

"The Invisibility Clothes are well made, Su family girl," a hoarse male voice came from the other end.

I sat up abruptly, "Who are you?"

"Have you forgotten uncle already? When you were little, you used to sit on my lap. Back then, you couldn't even speak," the man said ominously.

I felt as though I was being teased, "You are Xuan Fanyin? When I was little... did you come to propose to me?"

Memories from before three years old are very vague for many people.

Many things and faces don't match up.

I remember Xuan Fanyin, but I can never recall who came to propose.

My intuition told me it was him.

Back then, I was only two years old when they said a thirty-something uncle came to propose to my family.

Isn't that crazy?

"Oh, it seems I have wronged you, you remember me well," he said.

I clenched my phone, "Why do you know about the Su family's life and death embroidery?"

"Did you naively think... that only the Su family could wield the life and death embroidery?"

The voice on the other end suddenly stopped short.

Xuan Fanyin hung up the phone.

Holding the phone with the busy tone ringing in my ear, I remained motionless for a long time.

A terrifying thought crossed my mind...

Xuan Fanyin, he had broken the formation in my satchel used to hide my presence.

Suddenly, I felt a pain in my toes under the blanket.

It felt like something had bitten me.

Creaking sounds came from under the bed.

Something kept bulging under the blanket, but I couldn't tell what it was.

My limbs felt ice cold, filled with inexplicable terror.

It felt as if something... no!! As if many things were crawling into my blanket.

When they came in, how long they have been living with me, I had no idea.

All the blood in my terrified body seemed to flow in reverse as I suddenly flipped the blanket open, only to find the bed board and mattress had been gnawed into by a swarm of dark, fuzzy creatures.

They were rats!!

A half-meter long rat had bitten my painful toe.

"Ah—" I screamed, the fuzzy creature too disgusting and terrifying, its sharp teeth deeply embedded in my flesh.

In panic, I fumbled in my arms for the protective sachet, shaking all over like a sieve.

With so many rats, I had only one sachet.

I feared...

I would be gnawed to the bone in an instant...

Just then, the wardrobe door burst open, and a Green Snake shot out, "Sister-in-law, what happened? Are you in danger?"