

A Snake 921

Chapter 921: Destined to Meet Across a Thousand Miles

"Su Wan, you said it yourself, remember your words today." Yan Hua shot me a cold glance and looked at Lin Huan, "Lin Huan, from now on, all ties between us are severed! Go find Long Xiangkui and live with her!"

With that, Yan Hua decisively turned and left.

Lin Huan gazed solemnly at Yan Hua's departing figure, "Alright."

Thud!

Yan Hua's body suddenly shuddered, coughing up a mouthful of fresh blood.

However, she didn't turn back to look at Lin Huan, continuing to walk forward without glancing aside.

"Wanwan, it's grandfather's fault for not getting the Dragon-Seeking Ruler for you, and letting things turn out this way." Lin Huan apologized in a low voice.

I lowered my gaze, gradually detaching from the anger of Yan Hua insulting my mom earlier, "Did you feel that Yan Hua seemed strange? Even if she didn't want to lend the Dragon-Seeking Ruler and came to take it back, it shouldn't have escalated to a complete falling out."

Though Yan Hua was extremely temperamental, she wasn't this resolute even when Lin Huan wanted to kill Lin Gang!

Setting aside personal feelings, I felt Yan Hua's actions today were overly bizarre.

Could there be some hidden motive behind it?

"She was extremely temperamental in her youth, but hadn't faced major incidents over the years." Lin Huan appeared utterly dispirited, seemingly forcing himself to maintain calm, softly saying, "That's why misfortune hasn't brewed, and now that major things are happening, she's making foolish mistakes one after another."

I still felt something was off, but couldn't pinpoint it, especially after seeing Yan Hua cough up blood earlier, "No, I think she's protecting the Vine Demon!! Grandfather, you must know, I need the Dragon-Seeking Ruler to find the Vine Demon's body and destroy it."

"Protecting the Vine Demon..." Lin Huan's expression shifted, "Long Xiangkui and I have long wanted to know what she promised Ten Thousand Poison Hall in return for siding with them. Could what she promised be protecting the Vine Demon?"

Regardless of what Yan Hua promised Ten Thousand Poison Hall, it was all for grandfather Lin Huan, and we all share inescapable responsibility.

An ominous feeling gripped my heart, "Grandfather, why don't you go check on her, try asking multiple times?"

"You're right, I'll go check on your grandma." Lin Huan seemed to sense something amiss, grew completely anxious, and left hurriedly after saying that.

My mom also looked worried and was quite concerned about Yan Hua.

Yan Hua's temperament was sometimes peculiar, not only rejecting others' concern.

Her extremeness pushed family members further away.

Just now... that scene...

Had Yan Hua not spoken so sharply, things wouldn't have reached such extremes.

Moreover, if she had hidden grievances in her heart.

If she asked anyone of us for help, we'd all assist tirelessly, yet she refuses to say anything.

I pondered for a moment and said to my mom, "Mom, go find Yan Hua, try to uncover the troubles she refuses to reveal. I'll head to the old city first, contact me anytime if anything happens."

"Okay Wanwan, you're so considerate, Yan Hua... she hit you, yet you're the only one who truly thinks for her. I... feel ashamed." My mom touched my cheek reddened from being hit, tears sliding down her cheek.

She quickly wiped away the tears and went to find Yan Hua too.

The old city, it was just noon.

I emerged from the roughly constructed underground tunnel, shielding my brow with my hand to prevent the intense sunlight from directly hitting my eyes.

Not having the Dragon-Seeking Ruler was indeed troublesome, but if we can't find the heinous Vine Demon, the entire A City would continue sinking.

I couldn't help but try, thinking I'd attempt Yu Longting's Dragon Seeking Acupoint technique.

The Vine Demon had dwelled in this part of the old city for twenty years.

Without relocating, the place where its body resided couldn't be ordinary.

I intended to find a building that didn't resemble a precarious structure, climb up and survey the old city's terrain, and infer its location.

Suddenly, a puzzled voice came from behind, "Madam Yu, it's really fate to meet over such a long distance, that we end up meeting here!"

Chapter 922: The Key to My Home

I looked in the direction of the voice and said with surprise, "Old Zhao, why are you in this place?"

Beside the old phone booth, a middle-aged man in rough fabric clothes stood against the light.

Behind the man was a girl in a white dress, slightly out of breath, with fair skin tinged red from the sun.

Bai Zhanhe, upon seeing that I knew Old Zhao, had a momentary blank expression on her face.

Her entire being seemed stunned.

"To find my Colored Glaze Immortal Vase," Old Zhao admitted without reservation.

I instantly understood, "Is it because of the heavy evil aura here?"

The two Immortal Vases had previously been transformed into Feng Shui Bottles, setting up extremely ominous Feng Shui formations.

The places they were buried had evil running rampant.

It's no surprise Old Zhao suspected there might be an Immortal Vase here.

"Are you also here to find the Colored Glaze Immortal Vase?" Old Zhao's eyes were warm and there was a hint of gratitude in them.

I shook my head, "No, I'm here to find a Vine Demon."

"Vine Demon??" A glint of sharpness flashed in Old Zhao's eyes, "Lan Shaotang!"

I became a bit excited, "You know them?"

"I don't know them." Old Zhao answered decisively, but then continued, "However, I have something with Lan Shaotang."

Old Zhao took out a Copper Key to show me.

Exactly the key Bai Zanhe had dug out... from that dead woman's... body...

Seeing Old Zhao holding it now, I felt a bit strange, "What is this?"

"It's my house key." Old Zhao was truly a very straightforward person, always speaking his mind.

So, Old Zhao came to A City simply to find the key, ignoring everything else.

Eager to find the Colored Glaze Immortal Vase, Old Zhao said, "Madam Yu, shall we split up to search for our respective items?"

"Alright." I watched as Old Zhao's figure drifted away.

Bai Zanhe, like a little chick, was practically dragged away the entire distance.

Her steps were chaotic, hardly able to touch the ground.

Judging by Old Zhao's character, he likely had no concepts about gender.

Regardless of being male or female, he treated everyone the same way. Bai Zanhe, though following him awkwardly, was never given any special treatment just because she was a girl.

However... the Colored Glaze Immortal Vase couldn't actually be here... could it...

Yu Longting hadn't told me where the Colored Glaze Immortal Vase was. If it were really here,

it would surely be found by Old Zhao, and then the only leverage against Old Zhao would be gone.

My concerns about this matter quickly passed by.

Soon, I climbed to the top of a residential building, overlooking the entire old city.

The old city wasn't in the wilderness but was a relatively flat city.

Moreover, it was planned by a Feng Shui master from the start, not to mention being the Lin Family's place of foundation.

Looking carefully, all the positions were perfectly divided.

Several Evil Positions were cleverly resolved, with no Feng Shui flaws visible anywhere.

Such an extraordinarily fortunate place for Feng Shui turned into a deserted, abandoned city.

It can only be said that with Zhao Zheng of the Ten Thousand Poison Hall as a Demi Immortal, they indeed posed a bug-like challenge, making the Lin Family helpless, becoming a major nuisance.

Water Nurtures Wood, and Wood creates all things.

It represents eternity and the ceaseless cycle of life. I stared at the northern mountain basin.

It was a Feng Shui Burial Site called Wood Dragon's Finest Touch, seemingly a palace estate of an ancient Vassal King.

Converted into a park and museum, but now also abandoned!!

Ancient people truly knew how to enjoy life, occupying the best Feng Shui spots; if I were the Vine Demon, I would surely choose this place to hide.

The wood energy of this place could also help conceal my true body.

Chapter 923: In My Capacity as Your Wife, I Order You

I stepped on the Golden Lotus and soon arrived at the palace at the foot of the mountain.

The palace had been left unmaintained for years, and from a distance, it still seemed grand.

Up close, nearly half of it had collapsed.

The weeds in front of the hall were over half a person's height.

"With the moon added monthly, often seeing the breaking army. The position before the breaking army, swears unwilling to pass on the lineage." I stood at the life gate and released the Sharp Gold Curse.

The power of Sharp Gold rippled out, for gold can conquer wood.

As long as the Demon Vine was hiding here, it would surely be brought out by the Sharp Gold Aura.

Boom!

The Sharp Metal Power spread into the collapsed palace and suddenly sank.

I chased after it, amidst the rubble.

A large hole opened up in front of me, at the bottom of which was a crimson coffin.

The coffin seemed to be made of a material similar to blood jade, semi-transparent, containing a corpse inside.

The corpse was soaked in green fluid, with countless green vines piercing the coffin, connected to the body inside.

The person in the coffin... why do they look a bit familiar...

"Wanwan... be careful." As soon as the voice came, I was knocked to the ground.

A bloody scent wafted into my nostrils, and a man protected me with his tall and lofty body underneath him.

He supported himself on the ground, trying not to let his body press down on my stomach.

But his shoulder was pierced by a thick vine suddenly pulled from the coffin.

However, he wore a silver mask that covered his face, so I couldn't see the expression of pain from his injury.

I immediately pulled out the flower hairpin, using the Sharp Gold Force to cut off the vine on his back.

Wrapping my arms around the man's shoulders, we rolled away from the deep pit like a tumbling gourd.

My lips touched briefly, "Longting."

"You've got the wrong person." Before, he just avoided me; now he dares not recognize his identity and intentionally changed his voice to talk to me.

He casually pulled out the vine stuck in his shoulder and wrapped an arm around my waist, helping me up.

After making sure I was steady on my feet, he planned to leave.

I clutched my stomach, frowning, "It hurts."

"Where does it hurt?" Concern immediately washed over his face as he stepped toward me.

As soon as our eyes met, he retreated a step back, "Are you pretending?"

"I got hurt by the wood energy." I said softly, "My stomach aches."

He stared at me for at most three seconds.

Then he walked over heavily, placing his hand on my stomach, "Let me rub it for you."

"It feels much better, thank you." I tugged on his sleeve, whispering.

I knew that if he really wanted to leave, no matter how tightly I held on, it would be useless.

Suddenly, two giant vines extended from the deep pit again.

Cold sweat broke out all over my body, "Be careful."

"Step back!" he commanded sharply.

He drew out a long purple-gold sword, one I had never seen before.

The sword's blade was fiercely imposing, and when he swung down, it was like a thunderbolt.

In an instant, he severed the vines, "I'm going down to check."

In the blink of an eye, he jumped into the deep pit.

The long sword cut the vines connected to the stone coffin, lifting the lid.

The fair-skinned young man inside the coffin opened his eyes, "Wanwan, will you let this beast kill me?"

Just as I suspected, I was right.

The person in the coffin turned out to be my dad, buried here!!

"Yu Longting, come up quickly." I shouted, "This is a false tomb, I've been tricked by the Vine Demon, this is not its true form but a trap."

"I'm not Yu Longting, haven't I told you, you've got the wrong person?" Yu Longting denied.

I was speechless, brother.

At a time like this, couldn't you not be childish?

I pursed my lips and said softly, "Husband, in the name of your wife, I order you to come up."

"You..."

Chapter 924: Ancient Leech Blood Vine

Yu Longting glared at me angrily, leaping up.

In this split second.

My dad's corpse turned its arm into vines, the vines wrapped in black demonic Qi.

The vines attacked Yu Longting's back, almost piercing through Yu Longting's entire heart.

If this vine with demonic Qi hits, even if he doesn't die, he would be skinned alive.

"Fire God summon, hurry as the law." I didn't have time to chant long oral spells, luckily I was tricked by the Vine Demon last time, so I wisely drew Palm Talismans on both palms this time.

Having just used one, there's still one left.

The heavenly fire came down like a force of nature, no need to summon Mystic Wind, even in this simplest initial form, the coffin and the corpse in the tomb were burned to ashes.

With a sudden whoosh.

In the very center of the Old Town District, green light suddenly emerged.

Countless thick, horrifying vines stretched towards the sky like the claws of a giant octopus.

The scene was so terrifying it could be directly used as special effects in a sci-fi movie!

I blurted out, "It must be Old Zhao, when he was looking for the vase, he dug up the Vine Demon."

The man beside me was cold as stone, completely ignoring my words.

On a usual day, he would have engaged in conversation freely, and certainly wouldn't ignore me completely.

"My legs are weak, can you take me over there?" I had a quick idea, pleading with him.

Under the mask, Yu Longting's thin lips pressed together, "Weak legs??"

"Scared!! That Vine Demon dug up my dad's body, I personally burned my own kin, it hurts terribly." I clutched my chest, speaking feebly and hoarsely.

To evoke Yu Longting's compassion, I was giving it my all.

Not good at acting at all, but I gritted my teeth and acted awkwardly.

Suddenly, before I even reacted.

I felt my body lighten, then got carried through the air, "I'll take you there."

"Mm." I wrapped my arms around Yu Longting's neck.

Thinking to myself, why is he ignoring me.

Why is he wearing a mask!!

Hmm, maybe I should try taking the mask off.

I was just thinking, hadn't moved my hands yet.

Yu Longting preemptively warned me, "Dare to take off the mask, I'll leave you on the road."

"Who said I'd take off your mask, you're so suspicious, I'm very well-behaved, won't do anything to displease you." I quickly climbed the pole, gently placed a kiss on his cold mask, and held onto him even tighter, "So, don't be rough with me, okay?"

"Okay." Yu Longting's voice lowered several pitches, like some ancient beast locked within trying to escape the seal.

My heart leaped with joy, "You definitely can't bear to, I know."

"Su Wan!" Yu Longting's feet touched the ground, coldly warning me.

But his tone involuntarily turned gentle.

I shrank into a ball in fright, not daring to move or talk back.

Beside a big pit, Old Zhao was overwhelmed dealing with the tentacles poking out of the pit, his old-fashioned short knife being useless against the vines, several holes were poked in him by the vines.

If not for his special origins, he would've perished long ago.

Even though Old Zhao was weaker after reincarnating and retraining, still not many in this world could defeat him, showing how terrifying the Vine Demon's power was now.

"You two finally arrived." Seeing us, Old Zhao directly exposed Yu Longting's identity, then huffed angrily, "What on earth is this? I thought it was the Colored Glaze Immortal Vase buried here, came here day and night, didn't expect this cursed thing to be buried, wasted my time."

Yu Longting, thick-skinned as he was, showed no sign of discomfort, "This is the root of the Ancient Leech Blood Vine, at least ten thousand years old, I was fortunate to meet him once as a child, but currently, he is being kept by your Ten Thousand Poison Hall."

Chapter 925: The Ancestor Is Fierce

Old Zhao admitted blandly, "My daughter is arrogant and willful. Ever since handing over the Ten Thousand Poison Hall to her, she's been recklessly causing trouble."

While the two of them chatted, I kept observing the underground.

The underground had been dug out by Old Zhao to retrieve the Glazed Bottle, creating a massive deep pit.

Inside the deep pit were intricate root systems, with roots connecting to these vines reaching skyward. The truly powerful part wasn't these thick vines but the stubborn roots buried underground.

This was the first time I saw Lan Shaotang's roots...

I had never thought before coming here that buried beneath the old city...

it would be roots instead of vines!!

"I understand now!! Lan Shaotang hid his roots in the old city. As long as these roots aren't destroyed, he'll never die or be annihilated." I said, thinking killing Lan Shaotang's body only weakens him, surprised it's due to the roots being intact, "So attacking these skyward vines is useless, and you'll be half-dead being tortured by them, but as long as the roots are destroyed, he's completely finished!"

Even someone like Old Zhao, an Immortal with no immortal body, has his power greatly reduced.

Facing the vines developed from Lan Shaotang's roots, he inevitably retreats and can do nothing against the giant vines.

It's not surprising, as Lan Shaotang's real power is gathered in his roots.

He accumulated so much strength using Evil Arts, it would be odd if fighting him weren't arduous.

If it weren't for my heavenly fire, he wouldn't need to fear me at all.

"Take care of her for me." Yu Longting did something he'd never done before, pushing me toward Old Zhao!!

Me: !!!!!

Old Zhao nodded understandingly and led me around behind a wall.

Behind that wall was a transparent barrier, suspended by a dazzling Glazed Bottle at the top.

Within the barrier squatted Bai Zhanhe, bored and drawing circles in place.

Noticing us approaching.

She stood up, looking over with a puzzled expression.

The next second, Old Zhao directly tossed me into the barrier.

"Hey, I don't want to stay in the barrier, I'm telling you, I can fight..." I was just about to charge out, only to crash as if into glass, my nose smashing painfully, "Ow, how is the barrier closed?? Old Zhao, you're abetting the wicked, do I look in need of protection?"

"Snake Lord, help her." Old Zhao was quite loyal, grabbing a blade and went to assist.

Yu Longting unleashed four talisman papers of wind, fire, thunder, and lightning. The power contained in each talisman reached the Earth Immortal Level, far stronger than any talisman I could produce by thousands of times.

This was the first time I realized Yu Longting actually had such overwhelming power.

Old Zhao stood directly behind Yu Longting, his palm pressed against Yu Longting's back.

Centered on Old Zhao's palm, a massive Gathering Spirit formation woven from golden threads appeared, as Old Zhao borrowed cultivation from Yu Longting.

"Su Wan, you... you and Snake Lord, you know our ancestor?" Bai Zanhe initiated a conversation, "Did you know from the beginning I was working for the ancestor?"

My gaze remained fixed at the deep pit, unmoving, "Yes, the stick you held then belonged to Old Zhao."

"That's the Heavenly Track, which can measure the world, but the ancestor gave it to me just to urge me to work faster." Bai Zanhe pouted, clearly disliking being hurried by the Heavenly Track.

I glanced at the stick Bai Zanhe took out, barely as long as a chopstick, hard to associate it with measuring the world, "I mean, when you saw the stick color change, you got nervous like that, Old Zhao seems to have a temper with subordinates."

"The ancestor is very fierce, his temper quick, even a slight delay angers him. Helping him feels like racing against time." Bai Zanhe sighed, "And working like this, I don't even get paid."

If it weren't a crisis now, I might be amused by Bai Zanhe's little girl complaints.

Meanwhile, Old Zhao and Yu Longting were charging the four talismans, and during the charging, the vines constantly attacked them trying to interrupt.

The two of them couldn't move, only slightly blocking, their bodies covered in wounds from Poison Ivy's lashes, miserable to the extreme.

"Yu Longting..." my heart tightened, worried the Poison Ivy would seize the chance, like an arrow, to stab Yu Longting, "You must be careful."

Chapter 926: Oath Curse Connection

Bai Zanhe reminded me, "Sister Wanwan, it seems your phone is ringing."

"Eh, I wouldn't have noticed if you hadn't mentioned it." Although my hearing was keener than most, my focus on the battle before me made me neglect other matters.

With Bai Zanhe's reminder, I answered the phone.

On the other end, a woman's shattered and incoherent voice called out, "Wanwan."

"Mom, what's wrong?" I softly comforted her, "Don't worry, I'm listening. Is there any news from Yan Hua?"

"Yes, your grandmother... she's been forced by the Ten Thousand Poison Hall to take an Oath Curse." My mom's voice was urgent yet stumbling, "They said that since the Vine Demon Lan Shaotang is dead, your grandmother must also bleed to death."

"I understand, I'll think of a way." I hung up the phone and looked into the sky not far off.

To be honest, I had no idea what to do.

The battle had reached a critical point, and interfering would only endanger Yu Longting and Old Zhao.

But if I did nothing, the four Earth Immortal Level charms that Yu Longting used...

The roots of the Vine Demon would be utterly destroyed, and then Yan Hua might die simultaneously.

What's more, with the powerful barrier cast by the Colored Glaze Immortal Vase, there was no way I could escape.

My fingertips gently brushed over the scales of the White Python embroidered on the cheongsam, softly pleading, "Yu Longting, can you hear me? The life of the Demon Vine and my grandmother are

connected, her Oath Curse links her life with the Vine Demon. Please find a way to help me, save my grandmother."

He might not be able to hear my words amidst the battle, and given how precarious the situation was, he was just as helpless!!

I was prepared to receive no response.

Suddenly, a cold snake tail swept past my leg, lightly coiled around my calf, as if responding to my words.

Over there, Yu Longting suddenly withdrew a piece of talisman paper.

He cast three charms into the pit, and a gale wrapped with Samadhi True Fire erupted in flames.

Lan Shaotang's roars filled the air, "How dare you!! Who are you to harm my noble body."

With one talisman cut back, its power seemed greatly reduced.

Lan Shaotang's roots were not completely destroyed; even some vines emerging from them continued to lash wildly in the sky.

The remaining vine, in a desperate act of revenge, gathered all its demonic power.

It pierced through Old Zhao's abdomen like a meteor shooting through the sky.

Old Zhao stood stunned, feeling the wound that had been impaled, and muttered, "Snake Lord, what's wrong with you? Why did you suddenly retract a charm? You've landed me in trouble!"

"Sorry, my madam has ordered me not to harm the Demon Vine's life." Yu Longting removed his outer robe, and the Cultivation Spiritual Garment he wore beneath, he tossed to Old Zhao.

Old Zhao, having been hit in the face with the Cultivation Spiritual Garment, was suddenly less angry, but with a dark expression, put it on, "Hmph, I want to hear the reasoning of your esteemed madam."

Yu Longting bent down, whispering a few words in Old Zhao's ear.

Old Zhao's unpleasant expression eased somewhat, "That's easy, you can't break the Oath Curse, but I can ignore the rules here."

Ignore the rules here??

Could it be that the difference between Immortals and us is that deities can ignore the rules of the Mortal Realm?

Then Old Zhao uttered some strange Curse Words, and immediately a red thread could be seen connecting to the bottom of the Sky Pit.

This red thread was very long, seemingly extending continuously to the south's Lin Family.

This red thread... under Old Zhao's summoning... suddenly appeared...

Could it be the so-called mysterious connection between Yan Hua and the vine demon through the Oath Curse?

Chapter 927: Boundless Pampering of the Wife?

Old Zhao's short knife in hand, lifted and cut the red line.

Yu Longting, at the moment the red line was cut, released a talisman from his sleeve.

The sword tip pressed against the talisman surface, and purple light burst forth.

Immediately, twelve streaks of heavenly thunder descended from the sky, striking the Sky Pit.

In an instant, the lone vine turned to dust.

Simultaneously, Yu Longting coughed lightly, spitting out a small mouthful of blood.

"Truly limitless in pampering your wife." Even a sage like Old Zhao couldn't help but lament, "When I could assist you just now, you should have refrained from activating the Mysterious Thunder Talisman yourself to avoid backlash."

Actually, the second time Old Zhao was not intentionally standing by without helping Yu Longting.

He was indeed seriously injured, and the art that summoned the red line seemed to have consumed some of his vital energy; he was now as pale as paper.

Though he was an exalted immortal, he was quite righteous and loyal.

Yu Longting shrugged, "If you can't learn Feng Shui, don't try to find the vase yourself. I'll help you find it as soon as I can."

"Alright." Old Zhao answered calmly.

Since he entrusted us with finding the vase, yet eagerly came looking for the evil energy himself.

Clearly, he's anxious to find the Immortal Vase but inherently doesn't quite trust us, ultimately deciding to try it himself.

Now, after such a big misunderstanding, he probably won't casually try finding it himself anymore.

Old Zhao waved his sleeve, retrieving the Colored Glaze Immortal Vase suspended at the top of the barrier.

The solid barrier disappeared in an instant, and I hurriedly ran toward Yu Longting.

"Let's go." Yu Longting said expressionlessly to Old Zhao and stepped heavily forward.

With just one step, he was already far away.

I stepped on the Golden Lotus to catch up, "Where are you going? I'm here... Are you deliberately messing with me? Your inner core grew, your strength increased, just to play this game of tag with me?"

The next step Yu Longting took, he traveled one or two kilometers, possibly even further.

Because with that step, he moved out of the range of my Spiritual Eye's perception!!

Even if sparks flew from the Golden Lotus under my feet, turning into a revolving fire wheel, I couldn't catch up with him.

I frowned and stopped chasing.

Returning to the Sky Pit, Old Zhao sat cross-legged on the ground.

Above his head hung the Immortal Vase, now that transparent barrier covering him.

Bai Zanhe stood by his side, serving as Old Zhao's protector.

"Sister Wanwan, I thought you left... and wouldn't come back." Bai Zanhe said with joy and a bit of shyness when seeing me.

I glanced at the Cultivation Spiritual Garment on Old Zhao, "My clothes are still with your ancestor, I must wait until he recovers to return them before leaving."

"Oh, I almost forgot, did you go chasing Snake Lord? Why didn't Snake Lord wait for you and just left?" Bai Zanhe asked me.

I nodded, "He... probably has something urgent to attend to, so he left first."

"No matter how urgent, he shouldn't completely... ignore you, not saying a word to you." Bai Zanhe expressed her indignation on my behalf, "Sister Wanwan, men who silent treatments and emotionally distance girls are the worst! What he's done is truly excessive!"

I casually gathered my loose hair, redoing it with a flower hairpin, "You're absolutely right, Yu Longting was indeed too much this time! Hey, you've been away from Ten Thousand Poison Hall for quite some time, how did Old Zhao find you?"

I didn't want to talk much about Yu Longting's pigheadedness, so I switched the topic to the relationship between Bai Zanhe and Old Zhao.

"Shh, let's talk over there, don't let the ancestor overhear."

Bai Zanhe glanced at Old Zhao and used the ivory white Heavenly Track given by him to create a sound-isolating barrier, "I'll tell you, I don't even know how the ancestor found me,

Chapter 928: The Scamming Master and Fleecing the Follower!

"The Bai Medicine in the Ten Thousand Poison Hall is passed down from generation to generation. The people there don't know I'm my grandfather's granddaughter, let alone... that my grandfather taught me all the medical skills needed for the Bai Medicine, and before he died, he gave me the token of the Bai Medicine Protector."

I asked Bai Zanhe for the token to take a look, using my Spiritual Eye to detect the spiritual power fluctuations within it. "This furry token is just a signal transmitter."

"I knew it, how else would the ancestor suddenly appear at my clinic and force me to follow him?" Bai Zanhe sighed.

I could only comfort her, "Think about it, after all, he's a founder of the Ten Thousand Poison Hall and a master among masters. He's not used to not having anyone to command by his side! Just consider it as traveling to broaden your horizons."

"Talking about others behind their backs, doesn't seem quite right, does it?" Suddenly, a deep middle-aged male voice sounded coldly behind Bai Zhanhe and me.

Our backs both stiffened, our faces turning a difficult shade of green and purple.

Exchanging a glance, I felt my identity placed me at less risk than Bai Zhanhe, so I stepped forward and said, "Haha, Old Zhao, I thought it would take you longer to recover from your injury."

From what he said, did he hear all of my and Bai Zhanhe's conversation just now?

So we've been pretending not to hear anything while in fact...?

Old Zhao raised an eyebrow and smiled, "What? Is it still my fault for not regulating my breath long enough, giving you time to discuss me?"

He returned the Cultivation Spiritual Garment to me.

"I was just overly curious, no offense intended." I breathed a sigh of relief inwardly, folded the Cultivation Spiritual Garment neatly, and put it into my shoulder bag.

Just now I felt given my relationship with Old Zhao, it wasn't enough to create a rift over a few idle words.

True enough, he is quite magnanimous.

Old Zhao nodded tolerantly and even thanked me, "Thank you for the Cultivation Spiritual Garment, I owe you and your spouse a favor again. I'll handle the aftermath of the Vine Demon at the Ten Thousand Poison Hall as repayment for you."

"Thank you, thank you! I'm truly grateful that you're willing to do this." I expressed my thanks.

Old Zhao glanced at my wrist, "Why don't I see the Ginseng Spirit?"

"Oh, I was worried about danger this time, so I left it at the Snake Sect." I've always been worried about Xiao Shenshen.

She basically has no combat power and is a coveted treasure in herself.

Wherever she goes, she's eyed by others. Since I came to mourn my grandfather, I initially came with the mindset of fighting to the death with the Ten Thousand Poison Hall.

Old Zhao was unconcerned, "With the two Heavenly Tracks I gave her, she can save her life twice. There's nothing in this world she should be afraid of."

"Right, right, how could I forget that... haha..." My expression turned awkward as I nodded in agreement.

Haha, Old Zhao isn't all-powerful, after all.

At least he can't predict that Shenshen would be exploited by her frustrating master.

The moment they met, the Heavenly Tracks were tricked away!!

Now Shenshen has no protection whatsoever. Had she come with me this time, one careless moment, and she would be completely swallowed by the Vine Demon Lan Shaotang.

Old Zhao waved to Bai Zanhe to come to him.

He grasped Bai Zhanhe's wrist and said, "Madam Yu, I'm leaving. Farewell until we meet again."

"Until we meet again." I looked on a bit sympathetically at the forlorn Bai Zhanhe, unwilling to let go of us.

In the blink of an eye, Bai Zhanhe, who had no foundation in the Mysterious Art, was taken far away by Old Zhao using the Mysterious Step, still in the posture of carrying a chick.

Ah, poor sister Zhanhe.

Fortunately, Yu Longting and I had helped Old Zhao before, so Old Zhao viewed us as equals, but Bai Zhanhe was different.

In Old Zhao's eyes, she was just a protector in the Ten Thousand Poison Hall, a makeshift companion he found...

Chapter 929: Willing to Try Accepting You

I made a phone call to Lin Hang, learned that Yan Hua was safe.

The big stone hanging over my heart finally dropped after the red line was cut.

At the time, I still couldn't fully trust that this would sever the Oath Curse connection between Yan Hua and the Demon Vine. Only hearing Yan Hua's safety confirmation could put me at ease.

Then, Lin Hang told me another piece of good news.

After the Vine Demon's roots were removed, the spores inside living bodies were withered and dead, and people could expel them through defecation.

After hanging up the phone, I thought and couldn't be certain.

Was it Lan Shaotang's death or because Old Zhao intervened that caused all the spores to wither and die...

After all, the spores were Lan Shaotang's offspring, an independent rather than dependent relationship.

Theoretically, Lan Shaotang's death cannot determine the life and death of the spores.

However, these aren't problems I need to investigate deeply.

As long as the outcome is good and most people are safe, that's enough.

"Mom, it's Wanwan, I heard grandma is okay?" I called my mom.

My mom was emotional on the phone, both crying and laughing, "It's thanks to you, Wanwan, for eliminating the Vine Demon and ensuring your grandma is alright. When will you come back, your grandma said... she's willing to try to accept you."

If Yan Hua's acceptance is charity because I saved her, that would be really humble...

"But... I had an agreement with Yu Longting to stay in the Snake Sect for the birth." I indeed felt uneasy inside and a bit of dread approaching home, and I missed Yu Longting too much, just wanted to see him immediately, thus found an excuse to delay.

My mom was hinting disappointment in her words, "Oh, can't you and the Snake Lord come to the Lin Family together? The Lin Family is also your home, Wanwan."

"I just don't want to go back on my word, how about this, after I have my second child, I'll nurture the fetus at the Lin Family, how about that?" I replied with a perfunctory line.

My mom immediately turned from disappointment to joy, "That's good, it's settled then, no backing out!"

At that moment, a slight tremor passed through my heart. The more my mom opposed my relationship with Yu Longting before, the more touched I was now.

Mentioning having a second child with Yu Longting, she's not only not opposing but so delighted.

Tears welled up unconsciously at the corner of my eyes, and I quickly wiped them with the back of my hand, "Mm, definitely won't change, I'll surely bring Yu Longting to the Lin Family to let him be filial with me."

"What nonsense are you saying? He is the Snake Lord, older than your grandpa, how could you use a word like 'filial'? The older you grow, the more out of line you become, Wanwan."

My mom scolded me lightly, deep down she still had respect for Yu Longting, couldn't treat him like an ordinary son-in-law.

I didn't mind anyway, after all, there will be a day when time slowly changes everything.

On the phone, I chatted about family matters with my mom for a while before hanging up.

I took a high-speed train to a small city near the Snake Sect, then a bus into a small town, and checked into the small hotel where I once stayed with Yu Longting and Old Zhao.

As night fell, I went into the hotel bathroom to take a shower.

After showering for a while, I bent down with difficulty to wash my lower legs.

I rubbed some body wash on the sole of my foot and then stepped out from under the showerhead.

Wet water dripped onto the cold tiles, and I reached for the towel on the rack.

But I slipped and fell hard on the floor.

"Dumpling." I anxiously cradled my belly, and fell solidly, with intense pain from my knee and elbow.

Luckily, there was no pain in my belly, and I sighed in relief.

The pain brought on a wave of faintness, and I slowly closed my eyes.

"Wanwan!! Wanwan!"

Chapter 930: I Don't Believe You, Unless You Kiss Me

My body was suddenly lifted up, the man nervously calling my name, checking the wounds on me.

I seized the opportunity, my arms tightly encircling the man's neck, refusing to let go even in death, "Yu Longting, I've finally caught you. Now that you're in my hands, don't think about escaping again!!"

"Wanwan, you..." Yu Longting's entire back stiffened, his body like a statue, "Don't be like this."

"This is... how I want to be. Are you leaving me? What did I do wrong? Tell me... boo~"

I couldn't control the torrent of grievances in my heart, whimpering quietly like a small beast.

This whimper seemed to have opened some unknown switch in my body, large tears falling, and the more I cried, the louder I became, "Boo hoo... you big jerk snake, how can you be so evil, how can you abandon me and Dumpling?"

"Wanwan, I haven't abandoned you. You are the love of my life, how could I?" Yu Longting listened to my cries, the coldness in him receding like a tide, his body warmth gradually warming me, "Don't cry, okay? Wanwan... don't cry..."

"You're leaving me, big jerk snake! If you don't want to leave me, why are you ignoring me on purpose, pretending not to know me?? You must like someone else!" I deliberately wiped my snot and tears on Yu Longting, looking up at him angrily.

Yu Longting glanced at me, his face hidden behind a silver mask making it hard to see his expression, but there was a slight evasiveness in his eyes beneath the mask, "Ever since I escaped from Yu Qingxiao, I've been staying by your side, no matter how you feel about me, I'll be with you till the end of time, Wanwan."

Maybe it's because I caught him and softened his heart with my crying that made him reveal his inner feelings.

Once I let go, he's likely to heartlessly leave again.

My eyes shifted, I sniffed and said, "I don't believe it, unless you kiss me."

"Wanwan!! I'm wearing a mask..." Yu Longting's pupils contracted.

The mask...

He always wears a mask, which is indeed very strange.

I shivered and buried my face in his chest, "Yu Longting, I'm so cold, my whole body hurts, what should I do?"

"You're wearing nothing, of course, you're cold." Yu Longting frowned, holding me and moving towards the bed.

I curled my body into a ball, "But... the environment here is bad, the blankets must be dirty."

"Sit on my lap, I'll transfer Spiritual Power to you." Yu Longting sat on the bed and parted my legs, letting me sit on his lap.

While he was transferring Spiritual Power to me, I took the chance to ask him, "Dragon Dad is so powerful, how did you escape from him?"

"He took me to the Tibetan Plateau to help him dig for scriptures. I found a chance once and trapped him in an ancient restriction site." Yu Longting freed a hand, put in a lot of effort to remove his coat, and draped it over me.

Nestled in his arms, I was exceptionally clingy, "Then you went through so much to escape and came to find me, why... wouldn't you meet with me? Let me see you, okay?"

"Okay." Yu Longting softened completely, being led around by me, even consenting to the greatest taboo.

But there was a bit of determination in his eyes, as if removing the mask would unleash some catastrophe.

With his proud and stubborn temperament, only if he agreed to remove the mask would things not go wrong.

With Yu Longting's agreement, I gently placed my hand on his face and slowly removed the mask from top to bottom, "Your... eyes..."