

A Snake 93

Chapter 93: Do you see this thing, do you recognize it?

"I've been bitten by a mouse," I murmured in disbelief, barely daring to believe it.

Could it be that Yu Rongling was actually in the wardrobe???

I saw the Green Snake transform into a human in an instant, and Yu Rongling pulled the big mouse off my foot.

He slid his arms under my knees and lifted me up.

With a push off one foot, he leaped onto the bedroom desk, "Sister-in-law, don't be scared, these mice aren't even enough for me to pick my teeth with."

"Oh." There was a deep bite mark on my toe, bleeding profusely.

Yu Rongling flicked his sleeve and countless Black Snakes flew out.

The Black Snakes surged forward and swallowed all the snakes on and under the bed.

"Um, put me down, please," I said to Yu Rongling.

Yu Rongling set me down.

I stood on one foot on the desk, as the snakes had already devoured all the mice.

There was still a terrible smell of mouse droppings in the room.

My legs felt weak, and I sat down on the desk.

Yu Rongling squatted beside me, stroking his chin, "Xuan Fanyin still controls mice?"

"I heard that powerful practitioners from the Mystic Sect can control Household Spirits," I said with a frown, as pain shot through me.

I didn't know if the mouse carried any virus that might affect Little Dumpling in my belly.

Yu Rongling made a grinding noise with his teeth, "Damn it, the little bastard dared to hurt you, I'm going to slaughter him."

"You better not go, the fox sulfur, the white willow, the grey!" The mouse is the Grey Immortal! He must be very powerful if he can control them," I said with a hint of unease, trying to persuade Yu Rongling.

Yu Rongling touched my head, "Sister-in-law, the natural enemy of mice is our snakes, I have nothing to fear from them..."

"But..." I just couldn't help worrying.

Yu Rongling opened the window and jumped straight out, "No 'buts,' I'm going to end him, put an end to this, to spare you guys the trouble."

The night wind howled in.

I couldn't stop him in time.

I could only helplessly pick up the phone, thinking of asking Wei Yao to help send me to the hospital.

And to check on his safety as well, considering the trouble I'd encountered with so many mice, there might be danger at his place too.

But just as I was about to use the phone.

A wave of dizziness struck my brain.

I collapsed over the desk in the position I was sitting.

The next day, I awoke to Mei Xue's terrified scream.

I didn't even have time to tend to the terrible wound on my toe, I just put on my shoes and followed the sound.

There in the kitchen, Mei Xue stood pale-faced in front of a pot of soup, and then, with a trembling hand, she dropped the clay pot, shattering it on the floor.

The white broth, along with several cooked dead mice, spilled everywhere.

Mei Xue's scream had also alerted Ou Zongren and Wei Yao.

Everyone looked at the pot of mouse soup on the floor, their faces ashen.

I asked with a trembling voice, "What's wrong?"

"I... I came down to cook and found the clay pot already stewing, so I opened it to check," Mei Xue trembled like a leaf, "Who knew... it would be full of mice, who on earth..."

Wei Yao went over and held Mei Xue, "Mom, it's okay, it's probably just someone's nasty prank, sneaking in and putting it there, don't be afraid."

My phone rang at that moment.

A request for a video call came through.

I was very familiar with this number and immediately answered, "Xuan Fanyin! As a Grandmaster of a Generation, putting a pot of dead mouse soup in someone's house is rather clumsy."

"Of course, which is why it's not just that." The video lit up on my phone, showing a man extraordinarily young, looking even younger than Wei Yao, but with a kind of wickedness in his eyes that was terrifyingly experienced, "Su family girl, take a look at this, do you recognize it?"

He shook a glass bottle containing a small Green Snake, smiling particularly eerily.