

A Snake 101

Chapter 101: Feed Me First

Yu Longting's face was full of malice, "What kind of daydream are you having? It's been so long since we've seen each other, of course, you should feed me first. If you want to eat a supper, wouldn't that mean I have to wait?"

Me: "..."

It hasn't been that long!

He said he was going to the North Sea for half a month at first.

In fact, it has only been a little over a week since then.

My mouth twitched, and I buried my head in eating my bun, pretending I hadn't heard anything.

After breakfast, I reminded Yu Longting thrice that his brother was still at Wei Yao's home.

Yu Longting reluctantly had Beichen bring the car around to the hotel entrance to take us to Wei Yao's parents' villa.

The matter of Wei Yao being deceived by the Life-Extending Robe and having his lifespan taken away had come to an end.

Lei Tianming had died violently last night.

Xuan Fanyin was paralyzed all over, only able to move his eyes.

Lei Tianming's wife, Ning Xinlan, was shocked and a bit out of her mind, acting insane.

It's just a pity that Wei Yao's ten years of life were fed to the dogs.

Wei Yao's parents were very self-blaming.

Although they had found Wei Yao, there were no smiles on the faces of the elderly couple.

But, this was already the best possible outcome.

"It's good that Xuan Fanyin is not dead, I still have some questions to ask him." Upon hearing this, I was relieved, "He never told me why he got involved with my family's Life-Extending Robe, I haven't asked him that yet."

Wei Yao took out a confession, "I've already asked for you, he used to be very close to your father and had secretly filmed your father's notes."

"But he's not of the Su family's blood, how could he inherit the Su family's embroidery?" I looked at the confession, suddenly finding the answer I was looking for.

My uncle Su Chongshun apparently had an older daughter, and he sold her eyes to Xuan Fanyin.

At this point, the pure black ink on the record looked like fresh, bloody red to me.

I stood up abruptly, my fingers almost piercing through the paper.

Wei Yao also stood up, "Are you okay?"

"I'm fine... I'm fine, it's just that suddenly knowing this, it's a bit hard to accept." I sat down slowly, putting down the confession.

After a while, I remembered Yu Rongling, "Why haven't I seen Yu Rongling? Didn't he come back with you?"

"I brought him back. Look, he's right there." Wei Yao shifted his gaze, landing on the curio shelf.

There on the top of the curio shelf, sat a glass bottle.

A Green Snake was in the glass bottle, glaring with scarlet eyes, but clearly at the end of its strength and spirits.

No wonder, as Wei Yao had a grudge against Yu Rongling.

How could he possibly release Yu Rongling to trouble himself?

Not finding ways to torment Yu Rongling was already quite generous.

I couldn't bear it any longer and hurried over.

Climbing on a chair, I tried to get him down.

Yu Longting walked over and supported my waist, "You're a pregnant woman now, why are you climbing so high?"

"Sorry, I didn't think of it for a moment." I came down holding the bottle, feeling genuinely embarrassed.

After all, I had Little Dumpling in my belly and I still climbed up there.

Yu Longting was right beside me all along.

Suddenly, I saw Wei Yao's expression turn much darker.

And he glanced at my belly.

I could only smile bitterly in my heart.

He probably dislikes me for being pregnant before marriage! No help for it, society just looks down on girls who are pregnant before marriage...

I ignored Wei Yao's icy stare and unscrewed the lid of the glass bottle.

A flash of green light passed by.

Yu Rongling, unable to wait, burst out of the bottle, glaring at Wei Yao with unbridled rage, "You little bastard! Not letting me out, were you trying to suffocate me to death..."

"If it weren't for you, a good-for-nothing, Su Wan wouldn't have ventured into danger alone!! What's so wrong about locking you up?" Wei Yao glared back at Yu Rongling.

Chapter 102: Alive or dead, I belong to my sister-in-law.

Yu Rongling suddenly thought of something, froze for a moment, and looked at me.

He seemed as fragile as a child, his eyes turning red.

"I'm fine, Yu Rongling," I carefully soothed, fearful that his mentality would collapse.

Yet Yu Rongling still burst into tears with a "waah", emotionally throwing himself at my feet, "Sister-in-law, it's all because I'm too weak. I got caught and even put you under threat!"

"It's not that you're too weak; it's that the enemy is too cunning; you can't blame yourself completely."

A grown man crying like a child, it almost left me at a loss for what to do.

Yu Rongling hugged my legs, using the fabric of my pants to wipe his tear-streaked face, "The sacrifices you made to save me were too great, I almost brought harm upon you, my precious nephew, wuwuwu..."

"I didn't sacrifice much; those actions of mine were just to deceive Xuan Fanyin; they weren't meant to be taken seriously," I carefully soothed the out-of-control Baby Rongling, "Don't cry anymore. You're already a Transformed Snake Dragon; crying like this, it doesn't look good."

Wei Yao became even angrier, glaring furiously at Yu Rongling, "What else did Su Wan do to save you?"

"Don't you start causing more trouble!" I said to Wei Yao, annoyed.

Yu Rongling helplessly cried even harder.

I was completely at a loss, looking for help from Yu Longting.

Go on, comfort your brother. How can a Snake Immortal cry so tragically?

If I were harmed by Xuan Fanyin, his crying could crack my tombstone with such sorrow.

Yet here I am, without a scratch...

It's simply too exaggerated.

"Him? He's got a stubborn streak; the more lenient you are, the more you'll torture him. Watch how my husband convinces him; learn something from it," Yu Longting said. Before the echo of his words faded, he kicked Yu Rongling away with one foot.

That made me, who approached this with a learning mindset, flinch inside.

Then Yu Longting bent down, grabbed Yu Rongling's chin, and slapped his younger brother's cheek fiercely.

Yu Rongling was sent flying by the immense force, smashing into the wall.

When his body slid down, it left a crater in the wall.

The guy spat out a mouthful of blood along with a bloody tooth.

Yu Longting's method of persuasion sure was unique.

Wei Yao and Ou Zongren father and son stood shocked, like statues.

It took them a while to swallow hard.

From his lofty position, Yu Longting looked down on his brother, whose ribs he'd broken, "You almost hurt my wife; the fact that I didn't slaughter you is already giving you face."

"Brother, my life was saved by Sister-in-law, who went through hell and high water. From now on, alive I am Su Wan's person, dead I am Su Wan's ghost," Yu Rongling said pitifully, clutching Yu Longting's leg.

The expression on Yu Longting's face showed no sign of softening as he disdainfully pulled his leg free, "Damn it, I'm the one who belongs to my wife; you better damn well recognize your place."

My mouth twitched, I'd have to compensate for someone else's damaged walls.

This was a villa's wall, very expensive!

Not to be taken lightly.

"So, we should probably go back now. It's not really appropriate to discipline your brother in someone else's house, right?" I limped over and tugged at Yu Longting's sleeve.

The chill around Yu Longting melted away in an instant as he held my hand, "Right."

I looked awkwardly at Wei Yao, "We are heading back to Spring Wind Town. Deduct the cost for the wall repair from my reward. If it's not enough, message me on WeChat, and I'll cover the rest."

"I'll drive you back. Is he... okay like this?" Even Wei Yao, who had grievances with Yu Rongling, couldn't bear to see him in such a pitiful state and became uncertain.

Chapter 103: The Jade Pendant Revisited

"It's fine, it's fine. My boyfriend is very controlled when hitting someone, especially since it's his own brother." I saw Yu Rongling covered in blood, but I wasn't actually sure, "We have a car, so we won't trouble you."

Wei Yao said, "Alright, until we meet again."

"I can walk on my own, let me walk, please?" I saw Yu Longting bending down, about to reach under my knees, and I pleaded.

Yu Longting did not speak, but took my hand and left the villa.

I was uneasy about Yu Rongling and looked back.

Yu Rongling was leaning against the wall, barely managing to get up.

On the wall was a bloody handprint he had left, which looked quite frightening.

"Kid, don't forget our bet," Yu Rongling, despite his injuries, couldn't help but give Wei Yao a wicked smile and even slapped his bloody hand on his shoulder.

Wei Yao's face turned as dark as the bottom of a pot, and he was completely upset.

In the car, Yu Longting pulled me onto his lap to sit.

Yu Rongling cautiously walked closer and sat in the front, "Brother, last night I was captured by that bastard Xuan Fanyin in my true body and locked in a bottle. I had actually lost hope, until I saw your wife..."

"I already know the causes and effects of last night's events; you don't need to repeat them unless you want to be hit again." Yu Longting imperiously held my waist tightly, paying no mind to Yu Rongling next to him, and dependently rested his head on me.

Yu Rongling awkwardly twitched his mouth, pondered for a while, and then said, "Then, brother, you certainly don't know why I was captured."

"Speak," Yu Longting said succinctly.

I too pricked up my ears curiously, no matter how powerful Xuan Fanyin was, he had only been practicing for a little over thirty years.

Even capturing a Transformed Snake Dragon was too extraordinary.

Yu Rongling sighed, "On one hand, I was careless. More than thirty years ago, that guy Xuan Fanyin even came to me to be my apprentice. His talents were very ordinary, and of course I wouldn't bother with him. However, he acquired a pair of Su family girl's Spiritual Eyes, and donned a robe of the Grey Immortal ancestral granny. His development was unexpected."

"He sewed a Grey Immortal into the robe?" I broke out in a cold sweat.

Fox, yellow, white, willow, grey as rat.

Though the Rat Immortal might rank the lowest, it is still an immortal.

An ancestral granny level can likely sit equal with Yu Longting.

While Xuan Fanyin's talents were mediocre, his use of crooked ways and evil paths allowed him to grow unexpectedly.

Yu Rongling's deep eyes grew complex, "Yes, Xuan Fanyin absorbed some of the Grey Immortal's mana, enabling him to control the rat packs. What's scarier is that this guy also has Xuanjing's Jade Pendant. I was lured there to steal the ancestral granny's robe, never thinking that the Jade Pendant would be on the robe."

"You touched the Jade Pendant?" Yu Longting asked.

Yu Rongling's expression darkened, "I touched the Jade Pendant and immediately felt something was wrong and threw it away, but I still revealed my true form and fell into the Serpent Snaring Formation."

"Idiot, why didn't you just die at the hands of Xuan Fanyin? Being so stupid, you don't deserve to live." Yu Longting's eyes were filled with sharp frostiness, holding me tighter, his aura dark and cold, "Xuan Fanyin, a mortal, can control rat packs and even make a Life-Extending Robe. Could there be no one behind him teaching all these?"

Yu Rongling acted like an obedient grandson, continuously nodding and bowing in apology, and humbly asked, "Could that guy have been rejected by me at the door, only to find that dead fox Xuanjing and become her disciple? Thus they teamed up..."

"Hmm." Yu Longting responded indifferently.

Yu Rongling rubbed his hands, "How about we learn from Xuanjing and also take in a few disciples, making a few like Xuan Fanyin? We are far more formidable than that dead fox; if we engage in crooked ways and evil paths, we would surely leave her with nothing."

Chapter 104: I'm Not Nervous, Why Are You?

"No way," Yu Longting drawled.

Rongling almost fell off his chair, "Why the heck not?"

"I need to accumulate virtues for my wife and children." Yu Longting grabbed my chin and kissed me forcefully without any hesitation.

Any sign that I wanted to struggle, and he held me even tighter.

My stomach was so squeezed, it started to hurt a bit.

This guy was just like a domineering kid who was possessive over his favorite toy.

Rongling, with a look of deep resentment by the side, said, "Abusing me again, abusing me!! I'm about to vomit from all this dog food."

"Jealous? Then go find a wife yourself. I'm not stopping you from dating or getting married," Yu Longting said, his lips curling slightly, as if Rongling by his side didn't exist.

The deep, ink-black eyes reflected only my figure, making one's heartbeat stall with their captivating allure.

I froze, slightly getting lost in those wickedly charming eyes.

Rongling scampered to the side, hugging his head, "I better go sleep and heal up from the injuries, brother, you're too cruel. The beating you gave me was brutal, but I probably deserved it, needed taming... ah..."

The hours-long drive finally ended.

We arrived at Spring Wind Town at last.

Rongling stretched his arms wide open, exclaiming cheerfully: "Lovely town, here I come!"

I never expected him to have such an adorable side.

Yet Yu Longting remained silent, carrying me straight to our dorm room, avoiding everyone else.

In the room, my mother was sorting clothes.

Seeing us suddenly appear, and noting my slipper-clad, bandaged foot, she asked, "Wanwan, you're back, what happened to your foot?"

"It's a minor injury, nothing serious, let go now," I floundered for a bit before he finally let go, allowing me to hop out of his embrace, "Mom, could you step out for a bit? I want to talk to Yu Longting alone."

Yu Longting had a cold, extraordinarily handsome face, with a hint of irritability between his brows, making him seem quite formidable.

Which inadvertently tensed the atmosphere.

"You didn't have a fight, did you?" My mom asked with a hint of worry.

Clearly, she was concerned that if I had an argument with Yu Longting, I would be the one at a disadvantage.

I walked over, lowering my voice to reassure her, "No fight, would we come home just to argue?"

"Then I'll step out. Wanwan, get along well with Snake Lord, don't make him unhappy." My mom still held onto her past impressions of Yu Longting, fearing I might offend him.

I escorted her to the door, "Okay, I definitely won't disrespect Snake Lord. Snake Lord is very reasonable and won't give me undue trouble."

"Okay, that's good, that's good," my mom finally eased a bit.

I closed the door and turned around.

I trotted up to Yu Longting, looking up at him, "Just the two of us now, Yu Longting."

"Yeah," Yu Longting replied, his voice hoarse, and still standing stiff as a post, his expression rigidly fixed.

The cool impatience on his face seemed...

Nervous?

I reached out to touch his hand, which was trembling lightly.

He was tense as a fully drawn bowstring, rigid to the extreme.

"Really, the person supposed to care for your true body, and I'm not nervous, why are you nervous?" I sighed, took his hand, and patted the back of it.

Then I went to find the box containing the cheongsam and carefully took it out.

I looked up at Yu Longting, slightly embarrassed, "Turn around, please. It's not that I'm being prissy, but I've never changed in front of someone else before. Your staring makes me nervous, what should I do?"

Chapter 105: Why Would You Be Willing?

I just said it casually and didn't expect him to actually turn around.

To my surprise, Yu Longting, like an obedient little darling, robotically turned his back.

I was taken aback but quickly took the opportunity to undress.

With the utmost speed, I put on the Silver Python Cheongsam.

Unlike other Life and Death Embroideries, anyone could wear the Silver Python Cheongsam without any size or body shape restriction.

The moment it was on me, the cheongsam's whole pattern and size magically fit perfectly to my body.

It even seemed like it had fused with me, my body feeling like it was wrapped in the coolness of a snake's body.

My fingers brushed over the fabric, as if touching the scaly skin of a snake...

With a single thought, I could channel Spiritual Power into the cheongsam.

But initially, I didn't want to alarm Yu Longting too much, so I didn't channel Spiritual Power into it right away.

I had been changed for quite a while.

Yu Longting was still maintaining his position with his back turned to me.

"Yu Longting, I'm ready," I mustered the courage, walked behind him, and gently embraced him from behind.

Yu Longting lowered his head and called out to me, "Su Wan."

"Yes," I hugged him tighter, "It fits perfectly. This is my first time wearing a cheongsam."

Yu Longting's body shuddered, his hands gripping mine that were on his waist, "Wanwan, once you put it on, you must keep wearing it unless you bathe. Others will criticize you, and you might even frighten your mother..."

"If I cared about what others said, having endured so much criticism since I was young, I would have hung myself long ago. As for frightening my mom... I hadn't considered that..."

I pondered for a moment and sighed, "Given her temperament, no matter how I explain it, she is likely to misinterpret it as you threatening me to nourish your true body."

This blame was pretty much set on Yu Longting's back.

I knew all the good about Yu Longting, but these words, when spoken,

would sound to others as if I were bewitched by black magic, which wasn't much different, really.

Yu Longting turned around and pushed me against the wall with a bit of force, but when my back touched the wall, it was extremely gentle.

His actions prevented me from resisting, yet they did not hurt me.

I saw him staring at me intently, yet he hesitated to move.

Taking the initiative, I tiptoed, trying to kiss him.

But I couldn't even reach his neck and could only kiss his collarbone in disappointment, "You don't want to bear even this bit of blame?"

"This is the first time I hate being so tall, Wanwan, this is the only time you've kissed me on your own initiative," Yu Longting lowered his head, his eyes bloodshot like a fierce beast that had just been seriously injured.

His chaotic eyes were filled with gloom.

I wondered for a moment, was it really the first time?

It seemed like in the hotel room, I had stealthily kissed the wound through his shirt.

Although, he probably didn't even notice.

Thus, I continued to tiptoe,

acting boldly as I grabbed his chin and kissed his lips lightly, "Now it's not the only time."

"Do you realize you're playing with fire, daring to flirt with me like this? Do you understand the consequences of this?" His voice was deep and somber as he pressed his body against me, kissing me deeply.

This time, I truly played with fire and got burned.

The oxygen in my lungs was sucked away instantly, his wild kiss made my head spin, my mind becoming a jumbled mess.

Yu Longting noticed I couldn't take it anymore, clenched my shoulders to restrain himself from continuing to kiss me, and nipped at my neck with his sharp teeth to relieve his uncontrollable desire to conquer, "In the future, when my true body is close to you, I will know everything about you, and every moment you will be in my hands. Also, aren't you most scared of the cold snake body? From now on... whether in spring, summer, cold or warmth, you'll have to sleep with it every single day and night. Why would you agree to that? I can't believe I even consented..."

"What's the difference between your snake form and your human form? Aren't you the same person?" I scratched my head, finally understanding why he was so troubled; our thoughts were not even on the same plane!!

Chapter 106: A Bright and Clear World, A Blue Sky and White Sun...

Yu Longting's sharp fangs pierced deeper into my flesh, his tone mixed with a hoarse whisper, "Is it okay just because it's me? Shouldn't you be more afraid of me?"

I winced slightly from the pain, but to soothe his emotions, I didn't struggle much, "Why should I be afraid of you when you treat me so well?"

"Is that enough for you?" Yu Longting almost had the look of anxiety written all over his face.

I nodded vigorously, "It's more than enough! Yu Longting, I've always had a question, uh... what exactly do you like about me? Do I really deserve it..."

He undoubtedly was the kindest person to me in this world.

If it were for my looks, Liu Hongluan was the real beauty, what was scarier was that my Su Family still owed him a life.

Suddenly.

My body felt lighter, and I was lifted onto the bed.

Yu Longting loomed from above, his fingertips sliding from the buttonhole, "Wanwan, I like everything about you, it was love at first sight. Anything is worth it for you."

The buttons that were so difficult to fasten had all come undone...

Hey!! Seriously, Bro!

I had just spent so much effort fastening them.

"What... are you doing..." I widened my eyes.

Yu Longting's lips curled in a commanding manner as he approached, "What do you think I am going to do? You nurture me, and I must repay you."

"Pshaw! You... this is clearly repaying kindness with enmity."

"How so? I'm going to make you feel good."

"Broad daylight, under the clear sky..."

My words were completely sealed by his forceful kiss.

Time passed, so long, so long.

Yu Longting cuddled me, my body limp, his fingertips gently caressing my cheek.

His cool fingertips traced my facial contours, quickly sweeping past my neck.

There, faint teeth marks he had left earlier were touched lightly, causing a bit of pain.

Dissatisfaction flickered in his eyes, his cool fingertips rubbing repeatedly, "I hurt you, why aren't you angry? What... what should I say about you!"

"Was I hurt? I just felt a bit of pain earlier, I didn't realize you actually bit through!" I touched my neck, finding a pinprick-sized scab, and glared fiercely at him.

Who said I wouldn't get mad? I just hadn't noticed it earlier.

Yu Longting chuckled, kissing the spot where he had bitten with a hint of guilt, "Are you an idiot? You got bitten and still so slow to react; I was out of control and needed someone to remind me."

"Fine, I'll try to remind you next time. Seriously, you bite me and then scold me." I touched my forehead in disbelief, amazed by his skill at turning things around.

Yu Longting pressed my head against his neck, "Here's your chance for revenge, bite me."

"I don't bite people." I pushed him away with all my might, but my arms were too weak to muster much strength,

"Let me go, my mom is still outside, waiting for a while now, she must be worried, I should go out and look for her..."

"Wanwan, when will you ever have a single room?" Yu Longting, seeing my futile struggle, softened and let go of his hold.

I quickly slipped off the bed and put the cheongsam back on, "It's fine as it is, what do I need a single room for?"

Having a single room would only make it easier for this guy to act up, absolutely not!

Ouch.

The fasteners on the cheongsam are indeed hard to fasten.

He undid them easily, fastening them back is truly difficult.

"What if it happens to scare your mother with my snake form? That wouldn't be good, would it?" Yu Longting got off the bed, lazily draped on his clothes, and came over to help me fasten the buttonhook.

His fingers were slim, looking exceptionally delicate.

Unexpectedly, his hands were also skillful, casually fastening my clothes properly.

In comparison, I was truly clumsy.

Hearing his words, I imagined the scene and couldn't help but twitch the corner of my lips, "Makes sense, let me think about it, hey, your snake form..."

Unconsciously, I felt the White Python on the cheongsam wrap around my body.

From my waist to my thighs, down to my calves, to my ankles!

It felt as if I wasn't wearing any clothes...

My blood surged backward, and a strange sensation swept through my body, causing my whole face to turn red.

Chapter 107: Is It Still Not Enough to Repay?

Yu Longting pressed his lips together, his face as gloomy and heavy as could be, no better than mine.

"I feel... did your serpent body wrap around me for a moment inside the cheongsam?" I ventured again.

Yu Longting's gaze held depths of secrecy as he looked intently at me, finally speaking with difficulty, "Wanwan, I tried my best to refrain from touching you with my serpent body."

"Were we... too close?" My face reddened even more.

When I first put on the cheongsam, I hardly felt a thing, but then when Yu Longting truly and inadvertently wrapped around me.

In my mind flashed images I had seen on Animal Planet before, of two snakes entangled with each other.

That's the awkward situation between Wanwan and me, yet he managed to restrain himself from doing anything to me.

Besides that one accidental entanglement, when I went to touch the cheongsam again, it felt like normal fabric...

I knew that every place I found comfortable was deliberately concealed by Yu Longting, shadows and all; he couldn't bear to scare me even a bit.

"Just now realizing fear?" Yu Longting chuckled lightly, easing the awkwardness between us.

I glared at him petulantly, "I will never feel afraid."

"The day I can't restrain myself and end up hurting or disabling you, that's when you'll know fear," Yu Longting tapped my head warningly, then suddenly leaned close, his voice magnetic at my ear,

"If you're willing, I can prepare a house outside for you and your mother."

My heart skipped a beat, "May I think it over?"

It was a matter so trivial.

Yet for some reason, there was a subtle agitation in the depths of my heart.

"Sure," Yu Longting consented, "Wanwan, it happens that after you put on the cheongsam, I'm not restricted to staying within a certain range and am no longer bound to it."

I grabbed a sports jacket to throw on over myself, pulling up the zipper.

Surprised by his words, I looked toward him, "You're leaving?"

Just pulling up his pants and leaving—that's a cad's behavior, isn't it?

Was he simply waiting for the moment I put on the cheongsam to make a break for it, to go off gallivanting?

"I need to return to my cavern abode," Yu Longting picked up a comb, helping me smooth out my slightly messy hair.

I nodded in understanding, "Makes sense, your true body has been parched for too long, and suddenly having to be nourished must be hard to adapt to. Do you need to go back to your cavern to enter meditation and recuperate?"

That old notebook had mentioned something about the practices of mystical beings.

I had some understanding of Yu Longting's current state.

"You know quite a lot." Yu Longting smiled, "Knowing you can't be without me, I'll return soon."

Once he finished combing my hair.

I quickly stood up, "Don't delay any longer, hurry back to your cave."

"Not even a goodbye kiss for your husband?" Yu Longting frowned dissatisfied.

He referred to himself as husband again!

We hadn't even married, not married!

"Fine." I sighed resignedly and turned, rising on my tiptoes.

Giving Yu Longting, who was bent over, a kiss on his forehead.

Without any reservation, he returned a forceful kiss on my lips.

In the blink of an eye, Yu Longting had vanished.

I stood there, stunned, for a moment.

My fingers lightly touched my lips.

Then I glanced at the hem of the cheongsam peeking out from underneath my sports jacket.

Taking a deep breath, I opened the door to the dorm room.

The corridor was empty.

I walked a few steps and saw my mother pacing back and forth at the stairwell.

Her face was full of worry. Hearing footsteps, she looked up, "Wanwan, have you finished talking with the Snake Lord?"

"It's done, he had something to attend to and left," I said lightly.

My mother's gaze immediately fell upon the cheongsam. She dashed over quickly and grasped my shoulders tightly, "He... He forced you to use your body to nourish his true body?"

"No, I wanted to help him out myself. This way he can recover his Cultivation faster and leave the cheongsam," I naturally wouldn't tell anyone else about Yu Longting's injury.

That was his vulnerability.

Even to my mother, I couldn't speak of it.

My mother's eyes filled with tears, anger brimming in her gaze, "Isn't it enough to bear his child for him? He still requires you to nurture his true body? That's just too domineering."

"It was truly my own choice, and besides, helping him with his true body doesn't cost me anything." I had anticipated my mother wouldn't believe me, but her misunderstanding of Yu Longting still left a sour taste in my heart.

With a heart full of love and tears streaming down, my mother said, "How can there be no loss, my foolish Wanwan? Once you're completely entangled with him, you become... his... plaything... do you understand?"

Chapter 108: Thinking Too Big

"It's not that serious, Mom. Just calm down. I felt completely normal after putting it on. He didn't make any inappropriate moves, really," I said, helping my mom back to the dormitory and pouring her some warm water.

My mom took a sip of water and calmed down. "Did he really not... take advantage of you while you were wearing it?"

"No, Yu Longting still needs me to tend to his true body. He knows his limits," I said, squatting down to meet my mom's eye level with all seriousness.

Yu Longting could have done what my mom mentioned, taking advantage of being worn by me.

We were completely intimate, allowing him to do whatever he wanted at any moment, and I had no room for resistance.

Or perhaps being so close was a test for him as well.

Maybe if it had not been Yu Longting in this cheongsam, I would have already been harmed.

Yu Longting had reacted so strongly to my decision before.

Probably a big part of the reason was this.

My mom's rough hands were sweaty as she continuously rubbed mine. "He can endure it now, but what about later? If he hurts you in the future... you might suffer a fate worse than death."

"The cheongsam was most tempting when I first put it on, wasn't it?" I said softly. "Over time, as I get used to it, it won't be as tempting. He hasn't mistreated me now, and he won't in the future."

"I hope so, Wanwan. You're too confident," she said.

My mom, distressed, caressed my face, her expression filled with worry. "Given the situation, we can only tend to Yu Longting's serpent form as best as we can and try to take off the cheongsam quickly. Do you... know how to tend to it?"

"Uh... inject... Spiritual Power?" I scratched my head.

My mom, looking at me as if I were a fool, sighed. "Haven't you noticed that when you try to inject Spiritual Power directly, you encounter resistance after only a little goes in?"

"I'll give it a try." I did, and just like my mom said, it was embarrassingly difficult.

My mom said, "The fastest and most effective way is for you to accumulate good deeds. Then, when you inject Spiritual Power, you won't face as much resistance."

"Like how I use the Life and Death Embroidery to help those in need, similar to how Granny Wu asks for rice?" I asked.

My mom's tightly furrowed brows slightly relaxed. "Exactly."

I reassured her with a word, "Lucky you mentioned this method. With it, I can make Yu Longting recover quickly. Mom, I'm going downstairs to greet everyone."

"Go on," my mom patted the back of my head.

Downstairs.

Chen Decheng was balancing the accounts at the cash register.

Xiao Li was bending over, counting the number of cold drinks in the freezer.

Chen Shufen sat at the table, looking dazed, holding the sachet I had made for her.

"Boss, Madam, Xiao Li! I'm back," I greeted the three of them.

All three of them tensed up, shocked as if they had seen a ghost upon seeing me.

Xiao Li immediately came over. "When did you come back? How come none of us saw you?"

"You were all busy at the time, so naturally, you didn't see me," I said. "I went upstairs to wash up and tidy myself, so I didn't specifically look for you. I had a rough time over at Wei Yao's place."

Xiao Li's eyes widened. "You're alright? Is the matter with Young Master Wei resolved?"

"Of course, I'm fine. If I weren't, would I be standing here? Wei Yao's matter is also resolved," I answered calmly, figuring that Chen Decheng must have mentioned it to Xiao Li for her to be so concerned.

Xiao Li looked me up and down and noticed the bandage on my toe. "You're injured. How did it happen?"

"It's nothing; I bumped into a cabinet at Wei Yao's house," I explained.

Xiao Li hit me on the head. "How can you be so clumsy, even hitting your toe on a cabinet! I heard... Wei Yao has some tough opponents, and there were risks to your life..."

"Did the boss tell you?" I glanced at Chen Decheng.

Chen Decheng had put down his calculator and took off his glasses to look over.

Xiao Li clicked her tongue. "He only told me and the madam. You think you can keep this sort of thing from us?"

"I'm not keeping it from you. This time, Wei Yao's problem was indeed tricky," I briefly explained. "There was a master who used Evil Method, trying to take Wei Yao's lifespan to extend his own. But later, Wei Yao and his parents uncovered this person and brought him to justice."

Chen Decheng frowned. "Wei Yao, that damned kid, didn't even inform me the matter was resolved, leaving me worrying about you all this time."

Chapter 109: Opening a Shop?

"He suddenly went through such a big ordeal; it's understandable that he forgot this detail," I spoke up for Wei Yao.

Chen Decheng nodded, showing understanding, then said to me, "You must have just come back from there by car, right?"

"Yeah, it exhausted me, boss. I'm begging for some time off," I joked with my boss.

Actually, my nature is that I can't sit still even for a moment; I really had no intention of taking a holiday to rest.

Yet Chen Decheng took it seriously and nodded deeply, "I was just about to talk about this. I'll give you a couple of days off. You don't have to do anything in a while; I'll cook something tasty for you personally."

"Thanks, boss, I'm in for a treat," I teased.

In the past, it was always a staff meal, so my mom was never called.

My mom has her own staff meals at the supermarket.

This time, Chen Decheng prepared a table just for me.

We called my mom and a few others to come join us and enjoyed a meal together.

After closing for the night.

Chen Decheng and his wife specifically came to my and my mom's dorm to have a private chat with us.

"How much did Wei Yao pay Yuanyuan this time?" Chen Decheng set aside his boss's posture and personally poured tea for everyone at the table.

We were all old acquaintances, so naturally, we didn't stand on ceremony and didn't stop him.

I took out the WeChat transaction and showed it to Chen Decheng, "Quite a lot, fifty thousand."

But thought to myself, I should have worn the cheongsam sooner.

Once I'm done with Wei Yao's matter, I could invest more Spiritual Power into the cheongsam.

Chen Decheng seriously nodded without responding.

Unable to hide her concerns, Chen Shufen said to me, "Yuanyuan, with your current income, you really don't need to work at the restaurant anymore."

"Are you firing me, Ma'am?" I clutched my chest, feeling like my heart was struck with a million points of damage.

All because I made a bit of money, is the lady boss firing me?

Chen Shufen looked helpless, "You are so diligent, how could I fire you?"

"Your lady boss and I think that with your current savings, you could do something else," Chen Decheng, after a long silence, finally seemed to make up his mind and said, "like taking over a store or opening a tailor shop, specializing in business like Wei Yao's."

Chen Shufen said, "Yes, your craftsmanship is so good, staying in the restaurant really is a disservice to you."

"How is working in the restaurant a disservice to me? I actually feel that it has been a very fortunate part of my life."

I didn't feel tired at the restaurant these days; instead, I felt very fulfilled and warmed, "As for what you mentioned, I actually considered it."

"So what did you think? If you want to open a shop in Spring Wind Town, I still have some connections here that could help you choose a location and attract customers," Chen Decheng warmly said.

I squeezed the tea mug in my hand, my gaze becoming distant, "I did think about opening a shop, but the target of opening a shop is too big, too eye-catching."

Working part-time at the restaurant is actually the most relaxing thing for me.

Once I leave here, the road ahead would actually be even rougher.

"If you are worried about Su Xiaomin, there's no need!" Chen Decheng said, "He's just a nobody, and the authorities are cracking down on Local Bullies like him. With a flick from Wei Yao, he'll have his comeuppance."

I glanced at my mom.

She probably knew what I was going to say.

Her expression grew even more complex.

I gripped the cup tighter, "It's not just Su Xiaomin."

Chen Decheng and his wife looked puzzled.

"My mom and I live under aliases because too many people seek us out to make clothes," I said.

"But we can't take every business that comes our way, which brings a lot of coercion and temptation," I said.

Chen Decheng deeply agreed, "Then you definitely shouldn't open a shop. Once you do, those people will start coming around again."

I said, "Working at the restaurant is good, room and board included! If I were to work elsewhere, I'd have to rent a place and pay rent, which would mean I couldn't save money! I still hope to save enough to buy a big house for me and my mom to live in."

"Isn't your boyfriend buying a house?" Chen Decheng asked and answered himself, "Oh, your boyfriend is poor, can't even support himself."

Chapter 110 Snake Bone Resting Place

My mouth twitched as I glanced at my mother.

Her eyes were secretive — she had never regarded Yu Longting as my boyfriend.

She was just waiting for me to give birth to the Little Dumpling in my womb, pay off the Su Family's debt to Yu Longting, and then be free.

"Yuanyuan is still young and all right, but it's too hard for Yuanyuan's mom to work at the supermarket, coming and going early and late," Chen Shufen said as she held onto my mom, expressing her concern.

I nodded in agreement and said to my mom, "Mom, I've started earning money now, so you don't have to go out and work so hard anymore."

My mom immediately shook her head in refusal, "It's good to have something to do; if I were to stop working, I'd go moldy at home."

"I do agree with that. It's better to have Yuanyuan's mom do some work at the supermarket, just to pass the time," Chen Decheng joked.

After this meal, Chen Decheng took the initiative to give me a raise of five hundred yuan.

He also cleared out a room on the third floor that had been used as a storeroom and let me move in.

I was extremely grateful and worked my hardest for the boss after taking a two-day break.

That afternoon, during the busiest time for the restaurant,

my phone received messages twice from Wu Zhenglin about the WeChat transfer not being collected and being refunded the same way.

I sent him a message to ask what was going on, but I didn't receive any reply.

Just as I was puzzled about what was happening, I saw Granny Wu walking into the restaurant with a grim face.

Xiao Li, not recognizing Granny Wu, greeted her with a smile, "Dear customer, our place is full at the moment, but could you please wait a bit on the chairs at the entrance? We will have a seat available for you in no more than ten minutes."

"Granny Wu, why have you come here yourself?" I stepped forward to greet her and then said to Xiao Li, "Xiao Li, this is my friend; I'll attend to her personally."

"Alright, just let me know if you need help," Xiao Li agreed readily and went off to tend to other matters.

To my surprise, in the next second, Granny Wu firmly grasped my wrist, and she stared intently at the cheongsam beneath my coat, "You... you actually put on the cheongsam? Have you considered the consequences?"

"Granny Wu, it's not convenient to talk here. Could we step aside for a moment?" I suggested, not wanting to discuss Yu Longting in a crowded place.

Granny Wu opened her other hand, revealing a pinch of charred-looking red and black rice, "Step aside for a talk? Master Qingyang has already come knocking at our door. Where is the Snake Lord? You must have him take you and hide immediately."

"Yu Longting has returned to his cave dwelling, but who is this Master Qingyang?" At the sight of the char-black rice in Granny Wu's palm, I began to worry.

It must have been from the divination Granny Wu performed for me, and the result was certainly not good.

"What? The Snake Lord is not here?"

Granny Wu pulled me outside, her rough hand tugging painfully at my wrist.

When we reached the roadside, she forcefully pushed me into a van without explanation.

If not for the fact that Granny Wu was an old acquaintance, I might have suspected I was being kidnapped.

The driver was Granny Wu's grandson Wu Zhenglin, who was listlessly reading from an English grammar book.

Seeing us get in, he smiled, "Granny, what's the rush? You insisted I drive over to pick up Su Wan."

"To the Snake Tomb Stele Forest," Granny Wu commanded sternly.

Wu Zhenglin was taken aback, "Isn't the Steles Forest beyond the Six Realms? It's the Snake Bone Resting Place! Why are we going there?"

"Less talk, more action. The more you know, the faster you die," Granny Wu silenced Wu Zhenglin with just one sentence.

Wu Zhenglin made a zipping motion over his mouth, "Are you still even my granny, threatening your own grandson with death so casually..."

I was still completely confused. Since Granny Wu wouldn't tell her grandson Wu Zhenglin the purpose of going to the Steles Forest, I needed to know exactly what had happened, "Granny Wu, are we going to this Stele Forest to hide from Qingyang's pursuit?"