

A Snake 1141

Chapter 1141: Stuffed with Dog Food and Feeling Unbalanced

"No, don't kill me, I promise not to retaliate against you and Madam." The sickly man frantically tried to touch the talisman on his neck, wanting to take it off.

But it was too late, even if the talisman was drenched in the pouring rain, the fire ignited naturally.

The bright flames burned the corpse qi and lifeless creature into a pile of white ash.

The rain was too heavy, and this alley was indeed a street selling sinister goods.

Outsiders couldn't enter, and those few passing by were mostly locals.

Seeing this, they were terrified, but no one dared to react otherwise.

Yu Longting became arrogant, as if he could kill without batting an eye.

Especially regarding my matters, he didn't even glance at the ashes drenched by rain, straightening my disordered clothes, "How come you got another Soft-shelled Turtle Spirit inner core?"

With a snap, a snake corpse fell from my skirt.

The snake corpse was filled with gloomy corpse qi; if it hadn't fallen out now.

I wouldn't have known how terrifying the corpse qi suppression was from that mother and son earlier, I might not have waited for Yu Longting to return.

"Take a guess." My heart stirred slightly, shamelessly burrowing into Yu Longting's embrace.

Snake Brother was really good to me; he protected me for a lifetime because, in my youth, I accidentally pushed him over.

Yu Longting smiled, "Could it be this unlucky fellow sent avatars to bother you again and got eliminated?"

"It doesn't matter if he bothers me, I'm not his match at all. Although his cultivation is average, he has many tools that I don't recognize to assist him." I spoke honestly; Piao Changji's moves in the cave were something I couldn't cope with. It's just Piao Changji had bad luck, "But he encountered Dragon Dad, and Piao Changji wanted to manipulate the Corpse Sturgeon to swallow me and Grandma. Then Dragon Dad appeared, grabbed the Corpse Sturgeon, and smashed Piao Changji into pulp."

"No wonder Piao Changji hates you so much, even instigating Yin Corpses to forcibly marry you. It seems he's also counting his grudge against Yu Qingxiao on you, Wanwan, was... was my dad very heroic?" Yu Longting actually stammered.

Listening to him, I felt somewhat heartbroken, hugging his waist tightly, "Thank you, since meeting you, I've gained two more family members like this. Dragon Dad is heroic, but because he's your father, we ended up connected."

"Heh~" Yu Longting was finally amused by me, then gloomily asked, "Haven't you thought to blame me? Because of me, you've encountered so many unsafe situations."

"No, originally my life was very unlucky, I might have died early for all I know, it was your appearance that saved me." I shook my head vigorously, my palm rubbing back and forth on Yu Longting's spine.

Suddenly, Qing Li's resigned voice came to my ears, "How inseparable are you two? I went to buy something and you're already hugging together??"

"Grandma," I quickly flushed, trying to wriggle out of Yu Longting's embrace.

Yu Longting only held me tighter, "Ignore her, she's fed up with dog food, feeling unbalanced."

"Are you blind? Yu Longting, the items are bought, hurry up and help me carry them, or do you want me to?" Qing Li glared at Yu Longting, annoyed.

"I've been blind for a long time, using ordinary snake eyes now, nearly blind vision, don't you know?"

Yu Longting loosened his grip on me, lifting the two large black plastic bags Qing Li was carrying, "Such things, so heavy?"

My heart clenched a bit, I looked up at Yu Longting.

Actually, I've been concerned about the condition of his eyes; I just dared not ask for fear of causing family disputes. Yu Longting doesn't bring it up proactively, probably thinking this matter should be left alone like I do.

Then I exhaled deeply, trying to calm the frustration and resentment within me.

"Two urns for dead bodies, two ink lines and some ink line stakes, and black dog blood, chicken blood, cinnabar..." Qing Li took my hand, holding it like a close friend, calmly reporting it as if naming vegetables.

Chapter 1142: The Lowly Snake Tribe

I secretly glanced at Yu Longting, who was working as a handyman beside me. I didn't feel sorry for him at all; instead, the family atmosphere seemed so warm that I wished to live like this forever. "Wow, so many things, no wonder it took two big bags; are these all to deal with Qingyang?"

"To deal with Qingyang, it's not about the tools, but the brain." Qing Li tapped her temple and suddenly gave me a mysterious smile. "You'll know by tonight; these things are meant for you and the boss."

In the afternoon, when we returned to the old mansion inn, the mourning hall was fully set up.

The white silk and incense candles looked truly eerie.

Especially that huge coffin, propped up high by a dozen stools.

Red silk covered the stools; with the red silk paired with the white silk, it gave a somewhat sinister air.

As if something monstrous was sealed inside the coffin, so they used red to suppress the evil spirits.

Then, Qing Li instructed Yu Longting and me to drip our blood into a clay urn filled with organs and strange meat, and sent Yu Longting to place the three urns in three different rooms.

After setting up the ink lines in the rooms, we both lay down in the coffin.

"So, the coffin was prepared for the two of us?" I didn't dare question Qing Li's words and lay down inside with Yu Longting.

Yu Longting seemed quite happy to be lying next to me in the coffin, turned to his side, and held me tightly in his arms. "Why else do you think they bought a double coffin? Even if we were burying Qingyang, a single one would suffice."

"Looks like they're planning for us to play dead, to trick Qingyang into taking the bait." As I was dripping blood into the urn, I had already thought of this.

Because this is quite similar to how mummies were made in Ancient Egypt, all the organs would be removed and preserved separately.

One reason is to prevent the body from decomposing, and another hints at hiding the soul within the organs.

The organs with our blood would be recognized as if they were ours, excavated from our bodies.

This way, Qingyang would be more convinced of our death.

Yu Longting responded softly, his long fingers caressing my hair.

The White Python on my clothes slithered down, wrapping around us simultaneously. "Wanwan, you once nurtured and cared for my body; now it's my turn to repay you."

"That's not a good term, 'repay'... it sounds a bit forbidden." I had just started to argue when I felt weak and fell asleep in his embrace.

My body was really too weak, and being nourished by Spiritual Power made me fall asleep from exhaustion.

Before my consciousness completely faded, I heard Yu Longting sigh softly, "Honey, what are you thinking about? Using a word like 'forbidden'..."

I didn't know how long it had been when I finally heard a familiar young voice, "Sis, can you come out of the attic now?"

"Mm, just regained my freedom. That group of trash from the Lin Family can't keep me locked up forever; they don't have that power." Qing Li replied nonchalantly.

Even encountering his sister, Qingyang spoke with some wariness, "You just got out, and you came to Fengdu?"

"Look at that," Qing Li said to Qingyang.

Qing Li must have wanted Qingyang to see the plaques in the mourning hall. At that moment, Qingyang's voice turned horrified, "The spirit tablet of Yu Longting, the spirit tablet of Su Wan. Now I understand why I felt their deathly aura outside the house; you actually killed them with your own hands, sister."

"I heard they came to Fengdu, so I took the liberty to settle it for you, even though I don't know what grudge you have against them." Qingli said slowly.

Qingyang snorted coldly, "I simply don't want the Snake Tribe to have another True Dragon. They are dead anyway, just worthless lives. Why did you even prepare coffins for them? The Snake Tribe is lowly and doesn't deserve such good coffins!"

"Because..." Qing Li's hand softly tapped the coffin lid, gently smiled, and turned her words, "Before I tell you, sister wants to invite you to drink a cup of wine, to ease the pain of our years apart."

Chapter 1143: How Did You End Up Trapping Yourself?

"Sis, I don't drink when I'm practicing; it would waste your good intentions." Qingyang politely declined.

Qing Li didn't insist, "The reason is simple. That couple's power is too strong; the only thing I could do was dig out their internal organs and store them separately from their bodies."

"Why didn't you think about cremating their bodies?" Qingyang asked in a deep voice.

Qing Li smiled softly, "I did think about cremation, but the spider silk I implanted in their bodies is afraid of fire. I'd end up burning the silk instead of their bodies."

"That's true; their cultivation is high. As long as their souls aren't dispersed, they can still cause trouble." Qingyang spoke thoughtfully.

Qing Li seemed indifferent, "I've tethered their souls to the organs I've dug out, stored inside urns on a golden altar. They'll never reincarnate."

"This makes it even more dangerous; take me to see the golden altar." Qingyang's attention was quickly drawn, and he demanded sternly.

Qing Li snapped back immediately, "How dare you speak to your sister like that? I'm helping you out of goodwill, and this is your attitude?"

"Sis, I'm sorry. They are my sworn enemies, and I can't afford any mistakes." Qingyang's tone was cold, barely able to suppress his overwhelming hatred toward me and Yu Longting.

Silence lingered in the mourning hall for half a minute; Qing Li spoke calmly, "The golden altar is kept in those three Feng Shui-crossed rooms. Their son is in the center, while the couple is to the sides."

Although I'm not well-versed in Feng Shui, I know about the golden altar and the crossed corners.

In ancient times, those who wished for their family to never reincarnate would use a golden altar as a coffin, burying them in such rooms.

The bodies would be divided into urns containing the head, torso, and organs buried in three rooms.

Qing Li intended to bury the entire family of three with this method.

The approach was equally cruel and vicious, resonating with Qingyang.

Qingyang shouted harshly, "I'm going to destroy their souls inside the urns, preventing any resurgence to annoy me."

Footsteps leaving the room were heard.

Qingyang seemed eager to take my and Yu Longting's lives, ignoring Qing Li's absence and going straightaway.

Sounds of coffin nails were heard, for added realism.

Corpse-suppressing nails were fastened, rather intricate to pry loose.

After a full five minutes, Qing Li finally removed all nine coffin nails.

Yu Longting kicked open the coffin lid and stood up holding me, "Isn't it too soon to alert him?"

"If he's aware now, it's too late already." Qing Li led the way with graceful steps, ignoring Yu Longting's constant support of me, within ten breaths, it's over for him.

As Qing Li's words fell, I breathed twice.

From the other room came screams alongside Qingyang's incredulous cries, "Sis, what's happening? Come over quickly."

"Coming." Qing Li took a step and moved towards the central room along the sound.

Qingyang knelt on the floor before a foul-smelling urn.

A small hand emerged from the urn, claspings Qingyang's neck, ink lines on the ground trapping him in a demon-subduing formation.

The black dog blood and chicken blood were likely used to soak the ink lines, purifying Demonic Qi from the sword Qingyang carried.

From the adjacent room, red spider silk full of resentment emerged from the urn, seemingly wrapping Qingyang in a dense web from head to toe.

Qing Li gasped in surprise with a hand over her mouth at Qingyang's trapped predicament, "Oh dear, brother, you came to annihilate Yu Longting's family's souls but ended up imprisoning yourself?"

Chapter 1144: Sacrificing Oneself for the Mountains and Rivers

"Yu Longting, Su Wan!! You're still alive??" Qingyang's expression was as if he had swallowed ten thousand live flies.

Yu Longting shook out the Black Gold Longsword from his sleeve and, with a lift of his hand, chopped off Qingyang's head, stuffing it into the rank-smelling Golden Altar. "Even if you turn to ashes after death, neither my wife nor I will die. What a pipe dream, still thinking about killing us."

"Why? Sister, you're helping outsiders kill me, your own younger brother. Are you being threatened or kidnapped by them?" Despite Qingyang's cultivation to Physical Sanctification and his status in the Immortal Class, he was no simple character.

Even with his head severed, he could still speak, his eyes filled with rage.

Qing Li's delicate hand touched my forehead, her gaze like looking at an idiot, staring at the head in the altar, "Tsk, who are the outsiders? Yu Longting is my own son, Wanwan is my daughter-in-law, Yu Qingxiao is my husband. You've tried to assassinate my son and kill my grandson time and again; who else would I deal with if not you?!"

"Wha... what??" Qingyang was utterly bewildered.

Qing Li grabbed Qingyang's Taoist robe collar and questioned, "I didn't tell you these things, so you didn't know, which might be excusable, but why do you have a Demon Qi Seed?? Afraid to go to the Immortal Realm and become a fugitive?"

"How... how do you know I have a Demon Qi Seed?? Could it be that brat Yu Longting told you?" Qingyang angrily retorted.

Qing Li looked disappointed, letting out a low, cold laugh, "Your sister sacrificed herself to the mountains and rivers for 306 lifetimes, just to merge the Demon Cave with herself and turn it into a regular cave. But my own brother, you played with the Demon Qi Seed to the level of a master. You might not dare to practice Demonic Qi, but the Demon Qi Seed, you researched it deliberately to harm people, didn't you?"

"Grandmother, you... you once..." My voice suddenly failed, my hand grasping my vocal chords, my heart aching incessantly.

I only knew she had merged with the Demon Cave, but hearing Qing Li's self-martyrdom process firsthand made my blood flow backward, rendering me unable to breathe.

Qing Li had no extra energy to respond to me, her eyes were like ice forming, moistened by the liquid, "You stay here, not going to the Immortal Realm, aside from longing for freedom, because you're also

afraid of being discovered by those above that you privately condensed the Demon Qi Seed, which is a capital crime that deserves the extermination of your Three Souls and Seven Spirits."

"Sister, I... I only utilized the residual Demonic Qi in the mortal world to condense a few seeds, nothing more," Qingyang, covered in white hair, flared up like fireworks from the altar.

He also seemed to know the Forbidden Woman Witchcraft, long hair attacking Qing Li's slender, fair neck.

Qing Li's eyes turned to ash in an instant, she didn't even bother to defend, much less speak another word.

She simply moved to stand behind Yu Longting, quietly waiting for her son's protection.

With a flick of the Black Gold Longsword, the white hair was severed and fell back into the altar.

Yu Longting picked up the nearby lid for the Golden Altar and covered it directly, pressing a bloodstained weight on top for good measure.

The weight represents fairness and justice in the world, the righteous spirit of the mountains and rivers.

With that press, the head inside the altar quieted down.

Qingyang's body still attempted to escape.

Yu Longting casually cut off the limbs and sealed them into two other altars.

Then, he proceeded to dig a pit with me to bury it in the room.

"We need to bury them like this for two days, using the natural deadly energy underground to seal him, so he stays quiet for a while." Yu Longting, after burying the Golden Altar, looked at the sky, which was already turning gray at the dawn.

I blinked at Yu Longting, "So does this mean we have to guard the spirit here for two days?"

Chapter 1145: Amassing Wealth Is an Innate Talent

"Are you afraid of that gloomy feeling in Fengdu?" Yu Longting teased, tapping my nose lightly.

I pulled a sheepish face, "I... I'm not afraid of anything in this world, just those... floating things."

"You don't have to stay here. I'm here to watch over things, so you and Qing Li can return to the sect first." Yu Longting was already indulging me to the extent that whatever I don't want to do, he immediately accommodates.

I corrected him softly, "Call me mom, not by name."

"Ha, I'm truly a henpecked husband now, no freedom whatsoever," Yu Longting chuckled helplessly.

In the end, I couldn't leave early with Qing Li.

I've been through so many separations, I couldn't bear to part with Yu Longting again.

So, I mustered up the courage to stay in Fengdu and keep watch with Yu Longting in the ancient house for the Golden Altar and Qingyang for two days.

On Fengdu's streets, gods and ghosts are unpredictable; I'm too afraid to go out by myself.

The ancient house needs people constantly because Qingyang might easily escape.

Yu Longting must be here at all times, which means I also stayed in the ancient house for two days without going out.

Before returning the rented accommodation, we went to the old street to find the coffin shop.

Yu Longting personally negotiated with the old master of the shop to sell back the coffins and props used before for the shrine at half price.

He drew some talismans and sold them at the entrance of the coffin shop.

Although the entrance of the coffin shop was quiet, the locals of Fengdu City are all sharp-eyed when it comes to recognizing good goods.

In no time, the news that an expert was selling talismans quickly spread among the people passing by Yu Longting's stall.

Apart from the initial two talismans made, sold for three thousand apiece to passersby.

The rest of the talismans created by Yu Longting were all taken by the old master of the coffin shop.

Not only did he recoup the eighty-eight thousand he spent before, but he also earned several tens of thousands more from the old master.

Then Yu Longting used the money to buy a car to return to the Snake Sect.

The original plan was to take the Golden Altar directly to Old Zhao, since Yu Longting and Old Zhao have their ways of contacting each other through their connections.

However, Yu Longting was uneasy about me and Qing Li returning to the sect by ourselves, so he took the Golden Altar and escorted us all the way back.

Riding in a car is steadier than using Mysterious Step, and there's no need to use Taoist Heart.

Keeping one's spiritual power highly focused, just waiting for the car to drive us back is enough.

"Boss, I didn't expect you're quite good at making money." Qing Li, bored, fiddled with the Golden Altar on her lap, her eyes half-closed, as if lost in thought.

But it's apparent she's still pained by Qingyang's situation.

If Qingyang's freedom hadn't affected Dumpling and Shenshen, she wouldn't have agreed to send Qingyang to Zhao Sihai.

Yu Longting heard Qing Li calling him boss and frowned uncomfortably, "It's inherited; being his son, accumulating wealth is a basic talent."

"I heard you have an entire treasure vault filled with gold, silver, and jewels, enough to rival a country, is it true?" Qing Li's tone clearly meant to stir up trouble.

Yu Longting responded cheerfully, "Yes."

"Wanwan works hard for others, earning money till her hands get calloused, while you hoard such vast wealth without sharing a single penny?" Qing Li expressed indignation on my behalf, as she knew something about my previous work.

Since the calluses on my hands don't lie, she questioned me once or twice while in the Abyss, and I answered truthfully.

Yu Longting laughed, indifferent, with an earnest yet mushy tone: "Everything I have belongs to Wanwan, my body, my treasure vault, my heart."

Chapter 1146: Dragon Queen

"Stop with the flattery, you take a random trinket from the treasure vault, does Wanwan still need to work hard at a job?" Qing Li indignantly vented for me about her own son.

Yu Longting held my ring finger where the Black Snake Ring was hidden, "The key to the vault has always been with her."

"That's..." Qing Li was taken aback at the lifelike Black Snake Ring, "You actually gave her your Life Token."

I was dazed along with Qing Li, Yu Longting's Life Token not only controlled his life and death but could also open his treasure vault.

He probably understood my character and knew he was giving me the whole vault.

But none of that is as strong as him being by my side, so he never mentioned that the Black Snake Ring could open the vault.

Accompanying me in work steadfastly, he quietly eased his way into my heart.

In that brief moment of distraction, Yu Longting delivered us inside the sect.

He bowed his head and kissed my brow, softly saying to me, "I need to take the Golden Altar to find Zhao Sihai, take good care of Mom for me, don't let her cause trouble."

"Yu! Long! Ting! What do you mean by that, what makes you think I'd cause trouble?" Qing Li protested angrily, putting her hands on her hips.

Yu Longting glanced at Qing Li and said bluntly, "You wouldn't? Trouble King."

The next moment, Yu Longting vanished without a trace with a Mysterious Step.

"Manage your man, does he have no respect for his elders, calling his own mother Trouble King, it really angers me." An enraged Qing Li complained to me, her almond eyes wide open.

I couldn't help but laugh, "Okay, okay, when he returns, I'll make him kneel on a washboard."

"Will you really make him kneel on a washboard, can you bear to? You'd rather give your life diving into the Nether Pond!" Qing Li poked my cheeks with her delicate fingers, lecturing me word by word.

Just then, a passing Snake Sect disciple recognized me and exclaimed, "You... you're Madam, you've returned to the Snake Sect, everyone, Madam is back."

"Such a joyous occasion, Madam enters the sect, and no one even informed us."

"The Snake Sect is Madam's home, why would anyone announce entering one's own home, how stupid."

...

Amidst the commotion, the entire Snake Sect knew of my return.

Qing Li and I were warmly surrounded by the crowd of snakes back to the Lotus Courtyard, it had been far too long since my last visit.

Everyone missed me, and the courtyard was tightly packed inside and out.

Qing Li was quite amazed at the worship from the snakes, "Your prestige in the Snake Sect is quite high."

"I haven't introduced everyone yet, this is my mother-in-law." When I introduced Qing Li, everyone thought she was just a regular elder.

They bowed and greeted her as 'mother-in-law' along with me, making Qing Li's face a bit ashen.

I couldn't help but laugh, seriously explaining, "She is the Dragon Emperor's wife, your Snake Lord's mother, so I call her mother-in-law."

For a moment, all the snakes stiffened as if turned to stone.

They looked at Qing Li in dreamlike shock, seemingly never imagining the Dragon Emperor's wife might one day appear in the Snake Sect.

"Mom, you're... you're here at the Snake Sect!" A soft and sweet voice came from not far away, and a half-human, half-snake girl happily ran over, burying her head in Qing Li's arms.

Faced with the sweet and enthusiastic little girl, Qing Li hesitated for a moment, her fingers finally coming to rest on Lin Xintang's head, "You've learned to crawl now."

"Grandpa Snake taught me everything, Grandpa Snake, I'll introduce you." Lin Xintang turned around, giving Chang Hao, who had come with her, a sweet smile, "This is my mom, I've told you before, my mom is really beautiful, now you believe me."

"Your servant pays his respects to the Dragon Queen." Chang Hao knelt excitedly, two lines of tears streaming down.

Chapter 1147: Unique Bloodline

If a droplet of water fell into boiling hot oil, the entire Snake Tribe erupted.

The crowd knelt down in masses, offering three kowtows and nine bows of great reverence, "We greet the Dragon Queen."

The group of snakes were overwhelmingly excited, producing waves of hissing.

Some were so moved they sniffled, trembling as they said never in their lives had they expected to see the Dragon Queen again.

"I, as a Dragon Queen, have never been worshipped by the Snake Tribe, nor publicly recognized by your Dragon Emperor. I have no formal title, there's no need for such grand ceremonies." Qing Li crossed a long leg over the armrest, lazily blowing on her fingernails.

Her posture, both arrogant and aloof, exuded an aura far stronger than Yu Longting's.

Chang Hao prostrated his body to the ground, speaking with utmost sincerity, "When the Dragon Emperor was alive, he often instructed us, saying you are our only mistress."

"Your visit to the Snake Sect is like the Dragon Emperor himself visiting, the Snake Sect is graced with your presence, we are all in awe, and hold you in the highest esteem." Liu Xianzhi also declared his loyalty.

The other snakes echoed in unison, humbly bowing under Qing Li's skirt.

Qing Li raised an elegant brow, touching her small daughter's braided hair, "Alright, you may all rise. I'm only staying temporarily with my daughter-in-law, there's no need for such a big fuss."

"Yes, yes, the Dragon Queen orders it, everyone rise." Chang Hao was the first to stand, waving his arm to get all the snakes on their feet.

He slithered next to Qing Li, asking in a low voice, "Why don't we see the Snake Lord? Has the Snake Lord returned?"

"Yes, has my big brother returned? I really miss my big brother." Lin Xintang softly said, then glanced at her thumb, whispering, "I miss Second Brother too~"

Ah, that's really strange.

Yu Rongling and Shenshen unexpectedly hadn't returned to the Snake Sect, it was unclear what the two of them were up to.

Could they have eloped in the height of their affection?

"Your Snake Lord went to take care of something, he might return another day." Qing Li replied nonchalantly, "Chang Hai Snake, where's my grandson? You came to greet me, why didn't you bring him along?"

Hearing Qing Li's question, my heart tensed up too.

I had only just given birth to Dumpling a few days ago and hadn't had the chance to properly care for him before falling into the Nether Spring.

Afterwards, I remained separated from Dumpling, failing entirely in my maternal responsibilities.

Would Little Dumpling hold a grudge against me? No longer like me?

"He... he's practicing talisman drawing in the back mountain, this old minister has not had the chance to notify him." Chang Hao said, deliberately glancing at me.

I thought I misheard, "What? He's practicing talisman drawing?? You're not joking, are you?"

"Haha, how could this old minister dare? The Little Snake Lord's lineage is unique, so... cough, cough... he's a bit different from ordinary people." Chang Hao coughed lightly, reporting.

Qing Li yawned, "I'm tired, Xintang stay here with me, Wanwan, go bring Dumpling for me to play with."

Lin Xintang seriously nodded to Qing Li, affectionately curling her long tail around Qing Li's ankle, giving me a toothy smile, "Sister-in-law, hurry and see your little nephew, he's really missed you."

"Alright, alright, mother-in-law, I'll go get Dumpling right away." I was immensely grateful in my heart, my mind already flying to the back mountain, reuniting with my Dumpling.

Chang Hao volunteered to lead the way, "Madam, this old man will take you to the back mountain."

"Thank you, has Dumpling been well-behaved lately, is he easy to manage, how has he been... drinking milk?" I followed alongside Chang Hao, my mind filled with thoughts of my soft little dough ball.

Upon hearing my question, Chang Hao's spine suddenly stiffened, casting a long, meaningful look my way.

Seeing his expression as if he had suffered a grave injustice, I became instantly worried, "Is Dumpling ill? Or has he caused trouble in the Snake Sect, troubling you?"

Chapter 1148: Has the Snake Lord Been Cuckolded?

"None of it, Madam... You... please go see for yourself." Chang Hao, usually so composed, wore a complex expression.

Something that can't be said openly, something almost unspeakable.

It made me uneasy, fearing Little Dumpling might have some strange illness or something. "Alright."

Chang Hao led me to a waterfall in the back mountain, where a little child of about three years stood.

The child looked quite peculiar, with skin as milky white as congealed cream.

With a bit of baby fat, round like a meatball.

But.

His neck was covered with red scales, glistening and translucent.

Like shining rubies, intricately carved piece by piece.

A beauty that can only be seen by the naked eye, possibly unable to be captured even by photographs.

The little child was using a brush dipped in cinnabar, drawing something on yellow paper.

With tiny, chubby fingers writing, indescribably adorable.

"Who... who is he? You won't tell me he's Dumpling, will you?" I couldn't believe the little cherub in front of me could be my Dumpling.

But the scales on his neck were exactly the same as those Yu Longting birthed in the Nether Pond, stranger if not father and son.

Can't be that Chang Hao swapped Yu Longting's illegitimate child.

While my imagination was running wild, Chang Hao cryptically asked me, "Madam, did you... perhaps cheat on Snake Lord?"

"Pfft... why would you think that? Doesn't Dumpling resemble his dad?" I can now mostly confirm that the little treasure drawing talismans by the waterfall is indeed my Dumpling.

His method of drawing talismans is just like Yu Longting, and that serious yet profound look is identical to Yu Longting.

This unique gaze, unlike Qing Li, or Yu Qingxiao.

Is a feature solely belonging to Yu Longting, which the little guy has perfectly inherited.

Chang Hao sighed deeply, "He resembles him, eight or nine parts like Snake Lord when he was young, but..."

"But what??" I stared curiously at Chang Hao.

This old sea snake spirit better have a reasonable explanation, how dare he suggest I cheated on Yu Longting.

In his eyes, am I so frivolous?

Chang Hao pointed to his neck, "But Snake Lord's was white, while Little Snake Lord's scales are red."

"Those are Dragon Scales, newborn Dragon Scales are naturally red." I wasn't too concerned, just a misunderstanding.

Unexpectedly, Chang Hao became even more agitated, "That's exactly what I'm saying, isn't it rare for a Snake Tribe to be born with Dragon Scales??"

"True, you think Yu Longting can't possibly give birth to a dragon?" I stroked my chin, looking dangerously at Chang Hao.

Chang Hao nodded repeatedly, "Uh-huh!"

"But in this world, besides Dragon Dad, there are no other dragons. You don't think I and the patriarch..." The veins on my brow were lightly pulsating, wondering if the old man thought my temper was too good, daring to say anything.

Seeing my emotions on the brink, Chang Hao chuckled awkwardly, "Hehe, I'm just reasonably suspecting, never had such intentions. After all, when Snake Lord was with you... he wasn't a dragon yet."

Chang Hao innocently pointed fingers at me.

"Nine Chapters of Order, Heaven, Earth, King, Parent, Fire God at my command, urgently as expected." A childish voice sounded seriously, seeing the little cutie in front of the waterfall making complex hand seals towards the rushing stream.

Triggered the talisman he had just drawn.

Chapter 1149: Dumpling, You're Incredible

For a moment, Chang Hao held his breath and watched.

I too focused my attention, with a stern expression, on the situation with the fire talisman.

I have to admit, the little guy's skill in forming hand seals is better than mine.

Mount Tai, Purple Micro, Great Fighter, Medicinal Fork...

Different hand seals overlapped and appeared in succession.

As if done in one fell swoop, calm and composed.

The yellow paper talisman ignited in mid-air without fire, and the small flame leapt toward the waterfall.

The little guy maintained the final hand seal with a small golden glow, trying to make the flame grow larger.

The flame grew slightly larger, then suddenly went out.

The fire talisman also immediately became ineffective, falling beneath the torrential waterfall.

Just as the little guy lowered his head, looking dejected.

I appeared behind him, stepping on the Golden Lotus Step, placing my palm on his head, "Dumpling, don't feel discouraged, you're still too young, it's normal not to be able to handle the fire talisman."

"Mama!" Dumpling turned his head to see me with delight, calling out to me in his tender voice.

I scooped up the small milk dumpling who had grown to about two or three years old in just half a month, "Hearing this call of 'Mama' from you, Mama's truly relieved! Almost didn't recognize you, my Dumpling, how did you learn the charms? You're still so, so tiny~"

Clap!

Dumpling placed his little hand on my forehead, his big eyes sparkling brightly.

A sudden image appeared in my mind of him curled up inside my belly, still in the fetal state.

The view from when he was a small baby was quite interesting, observing the outside world and his father Yu Longting drawing charms.

And he had seen me use talismans repeatedly, unknowingly learning them while in my belly.

"You've recalled the memories from when you were in my belly?" I delightfully planted a kiss on Dumpling's forehead.

Dumpling nodded at me and left a soft kiss on my cheek.

For some reason, apart from calling me "Mama" and chanting oral spells, he doesn't like to talk much.

I asked again, "But when I was pregnant with you, I still didn't know the hand seals."

Dumpling's small hand remained on my forehead, and at that moment, he transmitted another image into my mind.

It was a large aluminum alloy suitcase, the same one Qing Li used to store statues and some daily necessities.

At that time, I didn't have my own suitcase and always left the hand seal book in that one after viewing it.

It seems the suitcase was taken back to the Snake Sect by Chang Hao, and the little guy found the book of hand seals from there.

He self-taught himself by flipping through it...

"Oh my, you're so clever, my Dumpling, you're extraordinary!" I hugged Little Dumpling's small head tightly, utterly fond of him, "Mama loves, loves you so much."

My little milk Dumpling, in a past life, Mama couldn't protect you well.

In this life, Mama will definitely, definitely protect you well.

Won't let you encounter any danger again.

On the way back with Dumpling, he earnestly stroked my forehead with his little hand, and quietly said to me in my heart, "Mama, I love you too~"

Before long, Little Dumpling fell asleep obediently in my arms.

I went to ask Chang Hao about Little Dumpling's recent situation.

Dumpling grew up overnight, and his demeanor is particularly mature.

He even goes to the waterfall at the back mountain to practice talismans on his own. It seems he knows the talisman's power is too great and could cause destruction around.

If directed at the waterfall, it would be dissolved by the water current.

Unfortunately, he is indeed too small, and the power of the talismans he casts is limited.

The waterfall has never been able to fulfill its intended function, and this little guy is especially taciturn.

If there's anything, he communicates directly through telepathy, never uttering a single word.

If it weren't for the time when Chang Hao overheard the little guy chanting an oral spell, they would have thought this child was mute.

Chapter 1150: Hell-Bent to the End?

"Who are you? Why are you choking me?" As soon as I arrived at the Lotus Courtyard, I saw Lin Xintang being strangled by a large red snake.

The Red Snake sneered, "Who am I? You don't deserve to know! You, a naive bastard, dare to be the Snake Lord's sister? You disgrace the Snake Sect."

"Let me go, I can't breathe," Lin Xintang's face was pale due to lack of oxygen.

Her incubation period was too short, being able to learn to crawl normally was already difficult.

Encountering danger made her entirely powerless, being held by the Red Snake without any ability to resist.

The snake attendants in the courtyard were all alarmed, fearfully advising the Red Snake, "Let go of our Third Miss, there's a better way to talk."

The Red Snake hissed its tongue, its venomous gaze was like it had been poisoned, "Let me down the mountain, give me freedom, or I'll strangle her immediately!"

"Who is shouting outside, disturbing my dreams?" Qing Li stepped out, her cold gaze sizing up the captive Lin Xintang.

I held Dumpling, walked to Qing Li's side, "Xintang is being held by Liu Hongluan, Liu Hongluan probably just wants to escape punishment."

"Why is this one... still alive?" Qing Li seemed to recall her humiliation of being controlled by the Vine Demon, her cold face was momentarily enveloped by a murderous aura.

Chang Hao knew some details of this matter, nervously stepping forward to explain, "We were supposed to wait for the Snake Lord to deal with it, but the Snake Lord has never returned."

"Useless, leaving this traitor alive for the New Year?" Qing Li, being of the same rank as Chang Hao, showed him no respect and kicked him flying.

Chang Hao stumbled, awkwardly getting up, angrily saying to Liu Hongluan, "Monster, are you going down this dark path? Betraying the Snake Tribe to serve as the Yellow Immortal's spy, even harming the Dragon Queen, and now daring to touch the Third Miss."

"I'm not going down any dark path, I've already offended Qing Li, why fear adding her daughter?" Liu Hongluan, trapped in a desperate situation, chose to go all in, "Seems like this bastard's life is worthless to you, or you would have released me long ago!"

"No!" Seeing Liu Hongluan's thick snake tail tightening to the extreme, my heart felt about to burst from being squeezed, "Release her, as the Lady of the Snake Lord, I can promise to let you go."

Little Xintang hasn't even reached the basics of cultivation, merely possessing some half-snake traits, she's just flesh and blood.

If Liu Hongluan truly wanted to kill, Xintang would certainly die.

Even summoning the Reincarnation Garment can't save the little girl's life.

Liu Hongluan laughed heartily, "Su Wan, you're sensible. Since the Lady of the Snake Lord has spoken, you little minions, better get lost."

The snakes were extremely furious, but had to obey my commanding look, retreating aside.

Watching Liu Hongluan arrogantly take Xintang away.

The scene before me was heart-wrenching.

Just like when Xintang was kidnapped by Lin Gang, it was eerily similar.

I couldn't save her back then, will history repeat itself?

"Mama." Dumpling rubbed his eyes awake, evidently disturbed by the commotion.

I patted Dumpling's small head, "Dumpling, stay with Grandma for a while, Mama has to go rescue someone now."

Upon hearing the word rescue, Dumpling's expression froze.

Then he noticed Liu Hongluan who kidnapped Xintang, suddenly being enveloped by a black aura.

The dragon scales on his neck spread across his face, in an instant his entire head and face were covered in scales.

His eyes transformed into a deep green, casting a glance at Liu Hongluan, causing Liu Hongluan's snake body to weaken like a rubber snake, dropping to the ground.