

A Snake 1191

Chapter 1191: Lost Witchcraft

When we got to Qing Li's place, Qing Li wasn't there.

Even Liu Hongluan and Xuanjing were taken away together.

Only a note was left behind, wishing a happy birthday to the darling son.

This isn't like Qing Li, it seems like she's been kidnapped.

Someone impersonating her wrote the note.

Fortunately, Qing Li has Beichen's phone, so I gave Qing Li a call.

After more than half a minute, Qing Li picked up.

Upon hearing Qing Li's voice, Yu Longting and I relaxed.

She just said she had things to do outside and told me to get to the point quickly.

I could only take a picture of the red spider on Chen Ahmao's back and send it over to Qing Li.

Qing Li looked at the photo and paused for ten seconds, then said, "It's a Forbidden Woman Witchcraft imitation of Meishan Mountain Witchcraft, all lost now."

"But doesn't Xuanjing's wife know how?" In my memory, two existences were familiar with Meishan Mountain Witchcraft.

One is Xuanjing's wife, Ancestor of Foxes, and the other is Medicinal Snake Sangsang.

After Yu Longting released Medicinal Snake Sangsang, there was no news of her. Could it be that now, is the Medicinal Snake going to make a move?

Qing Li pondered for a while, "Last night, I interrogated the dead fox, his wife died a long time ago, even the soul was scattered by Zhao Sihai. Though I don't know who else could wield such basic skills, Meishan Mountain Witchcraft isn't a formidable art. You and Yu Longting shouldn't have a hard time dealing with it, don't you know Azarhan Sutra? Recite it for your little apprentice."

"Oh oh oh, I understand. Then, when do you plan to come back? Or tell me a location, I'll come to accompany you." I asked Qing Li nervously, not that I doubt Qing Li's capabilities out there facing danger.

But fearing Yu Qingxiao's domineering nature, he entrusted Qing Li to us for care.

No matter if Qing Li ran off herself or we didn't protect her well.

The blame probably lies on Yu Longting and me. When Yu Qingxiao returns and doesn't see his wife, it'll surely be chaos again.

Qing Li said nothing and decisively hung up the phone.

Seeing the signal interrupted on the screen, when I tried calling back, I was already blocked.

My face turned blue right away, and it took a long time for me to come back to my senses.

Yu Longting knows Azarhan Sutra himself and pulls Chen Ahmao aside.

He repeatedly stroked the tattoo with his fingers, chanting the Azarhan Sutra in Sanskrit.

The entire Azarhan Sutra is quite lengthy, he seems to want to recite it from beginning to end.

Midway through, Little Dumpling woke up in Yu Longting's arms, as if sensing something about the sutra.

With hands pressed together, eyes tightly shut, very devout and focused.

I couldn't help but think of Yu Qingxiao's big bald head, wondering if the Yu Family has no monk genes, right? Little Dumpling, don't forget you have an arranged marriage.

With a little girl who's reincarnated, there's a promise of love there.

Don't act rashly and start thinking about becoming a monk.

I'm worried to death like a concerned mother.

Yu Longting finished up and tossed Chen Ahmao's jacket back to him, "Let's go."

"The tattoo on my back is gone?" Chen Ahmao exclaimed joyfully.

Yu Longting nodded, "Gone, but you should be careful yourself, draw a few peace charms. Forget it, I'll do it for you."

"Thank you, Master Dad." Chen Ahmao is a very clever child, he immediately knelt down and kowtowed three times to Yu Longting.

Yu Longting, not often showing so much care to such a sweet-talking younger generation, unusually gave a lot of attention, directly handing over a stack of Protective Heart charms.

Chen Ahmao received them with both hands, gave his respects and farewells to us, and then got up to leave.

"Solved, it's good. Yu Longting, you're... having a birthday tomorrow?" After handling Chen Ahmao's situation, I noticed Yu Longting seemed in a good mood and took the chance to nudge him with my elbow, "Do you plan on celebrating?"

Chapter 1192: Give Him a Surprise

"Never had the habit of celebrating birthdays before." Yu Longting lowered his eyes, his pupils turning a beautiful deep green, like clear emerald, "But now with Dumpling, I feel like I could celebrate. Will you celebrate for me?"

Dumpling and I nodded enthusiastically together; the little guy really wants to celebrate Dad's birthday too.

"Yes, yes, yes, not only will I celebrate, but I've also prepared a gift for you. It's definitely something you'll like." I held onto Longting's arm, planning to take him out for a meal.

But Longting pulled me and turned into the kitchen where the chef was preparing dinner.

There was a special stove cleared, with a medicine pot on it, "The medicine pot is hot. You hold Dumpling, and I'll take the medicine pot."

"Okay!" I watched them as the father-son duo were so harmonious, yet I resisted the craving and hadn't held Dumpling yet.

Now, being able to hold my adorable Little Dumpling, I naturally agreed immediately.

Upstairs, Longting poured the medicine into a bowl.

I placed Dumpling on the ground and handed the medicine bowl to him, "You want to drink by yourself? It might be a bit bitter."

Little Dumpling silently took the medicine bowl, tilting his head back to drink without any hesitation.

Watching Dumpling drink down the tonic meticulously.

Longting said, "Wife, the gift I want most is for you to call me all day long."

"Cough, cough, cough, cough..." Little Dumpling choked a bit.

I hurried to pat Dumpling's back, "Dumpling? Are you alright?"

Dumpling shook his head at me, indicating he was fine, and gave Longting a helpless look.

Clearly saying, "Dad, can you not be so suddenly cheesy? I'm still a baby."

"Call what? Husband?" I realized Longting is really boring, boring to the point where even his son is tired of him.

Not only boring but also especially lacking in romance. Watching me shout until my voice is hoarse, is he happy?

Longting chuckled softly, "Of course, Snake Brother. You shouting that, I feel it the most."

"Enough, don't talk anymore. I'll go boil water; let's have instant noodles tonight, it's simpler." I didn't feel like cooking, nor did I want Longting to cook.

Didn't want to spend money on takeout, eating instant noodles became the first choice.

Longting didn't oppose, just advised, "Don't eat the pickled cabbage flavor."

"Okay." I already had the water boiling, just waiting to eat instant noodles with sausages.

In the evening, Longting and I each busied ourselves.

He handled sect matters using the Jade Tablet, while I continued having Dumpling teach me Hand Seals.

Proven true, the saying of the early bird catches the worm.

At least those particularly difficult Hand Seals in the Zhang Family's book, I can complete almost in a second.

When facing enemies, it increases speed and reduces the skills' cooldown.

Preventing the possibility of chant interruptions or getting hit, significantly increasing my survival rate in fights.

By eleven forty-five at night, I had already put Dumpling to sleep in advance.

I specifically asked Longting if he finished handling his business; once confirmed, I started preparing the surprise.

"I don't have much to do now. Are you... giving me a gift at midnight? Is it definitely a surprise, not a shock?" Longting surprisingly has deep doubt about the gift I'm giving.

Unbelievably, I haven't left a reliable impression in his heart all along!

Apart from that one time knocking him over after drinking, I was obviously a good girl growing up, never did anything outrageous, "Hopefully it won't be a shock. Two more minutes to go, Longting, I'll give you an unforgettable lifetime birthday."

"You... saying that makes me feel uneasy instead. Could you possibly already have one? Doing that kind of thing for seven days, can it be checked yet?" Longting pinched my chin, his eyes ablaze with a ghostly blue Nether Flame, already intending to kiss.

Chapter 1193: Don't Make Me Sad

A kiss fell, and the room plunged into pitch darkness.

The entire restaurant's main circuit breaker was cut off, which Beichen and I had planned beforehand.

When midnight came, he helped me pull the breaker.

Yes, it was pulled right on time.

The suddenly darkened room caused passion to abruptly rise in the air.

Yu Longting gently pressed me into the pillow, wrapped his long tail around my waist and abdomen, and kissed me deeply, "Don't be nervous, tonight I won't touch you, just a kiss."

"..." My whole face went blank, but because of his whisper, my curled toes relaxed.

What do you mean by not touching me tonight, just a kiss??

The lingering, icy-soft kiss trapped me in an extreme, almost impossible to pull away from.

After a long time, Yu Longting finally stopped the thrilling kiss, "With a baby, you have to contain yourself, can't indulge like when Dumpling was born."

"Uh, why? My body is even better than before?" Although I hadn't intended to do anything with him, I couldn't help but be curious.

Yu Longting touched my lower belly gently, full of tenderness, "Didn't you want a baby girl? How can you treat a baby girl like a baby boy? Boys are tough, so you don't have to worry so much."

Luckily, Dumpling is asleep, otherwise hearing his father being so unfair.

He would definitely cry from anger!!

"Unfortunately, I'm not pregnant, you're overthinking it. What I wanted to give you, is this." I pulled out the house deed from under the mattress and placed it between us.

Soon our nose tips touched this house deed.

Yu Longting opened the deed in the dark but frowned, "Can we turn on the lights? It's not very friendly to a blind snake in pitch darkness."

"But, I've had... Beichen... pull the main breaker, the switch in the room is on." I saw Yu Longting's face, somewhat sinister from not being able to see clearly, and immediately made up for it by turning on my phone's flashlight.

The flashlight shone on Yu Longting's cold, wicked face, and on the deed's clear stamp and writing.

Yu Longting's fingers stroked the house deed under his name, chuckling softly, "Bought a house in Spring Wind Town?"

"Bought for you, our home, with a yard, thirty thousand for the down payment, I took out a mortgage." I pressed my wildly beating heart and said softly, "After working outside for so long, I finally saved enough for half the down payment, even did some renovations, bought furniture, and such."

His gaze always rested on the deed as if he wanted to understand each word thoroughly.

Clearly, it was only a few dozen words, yet he looked so earnestly, afraid of missing a punctuation mark.

Who could imagine that a wealthy, unrestrained mischievous man.

One day would show such an adorable and surprised expression over a small village house.

I couldn't restrain the boiling blood in me, sat up straight, and kissed him on his eyes, "Yu Longting, these eyes of yours have been used for quite some time, right? Are they starting not to work well anymore."

"Wanwan." Yu Longting closed the house deed, his long tail like silk on a cocoon, wrapped me entirely, maintaining a posture of complete control over me, "Compared to your eyes, isn't it more valuable not to make me sad? You won't make me sad, will you?"

He... He completely breaks the mold.

A man of iron will, the Snake Lord whom Ten Thousand Snakes obey.

Actually, gently asks me not to make him sad, who could resist this??

"Of course not, I just... wanted to ask you, how long can a new pair of eyes be used, maybe it's time to replace them." I thought it was too tough for me, the idea of returning even one eye retreated entirely because of his words, I could only change the topic.

Really, really, really... couldn't bear to let the one who loves me feel any sadness...

Chapter 1194: The Most Unforgettable Birthday of My Life

Yu Longting propped one arm against my ear, and after a long pause, he slowly spoke, "Change it every half month, and each time there will be three days of blindness."

"Snake Brother, do you want to go see our new home? Hey, what are you doing..." My whole body was suddenly lifted off the ground, scaring me so much my heart nearly stopped.

Yu Longting jumped out of the window, "Didn't you say you wanted to go see the new house?"

"But, I didn't bring the keys." I felt both helpless and heartbroken for him.

In his eyes and heart full of me, I only asked Yu Longting if he wanted to go see that house.

Without any further thought, he held me and set off directly.

Maybe he's wanted a home for a long, long time, ever since he was young. I blame myself for being too young back then.

Seeing things as black or white, unable to understand his heart.

Not only did I fail to give Yu Longting a home, but I also hurt him deeply.

Yu Longting's pace was frighteningly fast; in the blink of an eye, we were at our new home. "With me here, who needs keys?"

A small black snake slithered out of his sleeve, and with a swish, it wriggled into the keyhole.

Soon, there was the sound of metal being turned, and the security door I had spent a fortune on slowly opened.

"Snake Lord, happy birthday~ surprise!!" Xiao Li was the first to run out of the room, spraying Yu Longting's head and face with champagne.

Then Beichen followed, setting off a confetti popper, instantly showering Yu Longting with colorful confetti. "This was all Su Wan's idea; we're just accomplices. Are you... okay?"

The room was decorated with countless colorful balloons and all kinds of streamers.

Chen Decheng and his wife were also there, lighting candles on the cake, "Birthday star, come over and blow out the candles."

"Wanwan, am I... dreaming?" Yu Longting didn't get angry as I imagined; he only lowered his head to look at me.

I shook my head repeatedly, "It's real, but everyone is here now, and the restaurant only has Dumpling left. Should I... go in while you pick up Dumpling?"

"Okay." Yu Longting was clearly not accustomed to having so many people celebrate his birthday; his expression was a bit strange.

He seemed very stiff but not repulsed.

I was just about to step out when a handsome young man bounced over, "Sister-in-law!! Why are you and my brother here? Whose house is this?"

"It's mine and your brother's home. No time to explain, I need to go pick up Dumpling," I urgently told Yu Rongling.

There was only Dumpling left in the entire restaurant, and I couldn't rest easy.

If Dumpling woke up in the middle of the night and found everyone gone, he'd surely be scared.

Yu Rongling stopped me, "No need to go. You left Dumpling alone at the restaurant. Little Fairy and I were worried something might happen, so we brought Dumpling with us."

Yu Rongling took out his phone, sent a voice message to Shenshen, telling him to hurry over.

Soon, a girl arrived, walking briskly, carrying a sleeping little baby.

She wanted to call out to me but was afraid of waking Dumpling.

She just mouthed the words silently.

I took Shenshen into my arms and smiled, saying, "Don't worry, Dumpling is a deep sleeper, he usually doesn't wake up for thunderstorms."

It turned out I hadn't seen these two in a long time because Yu Rongling suggested going out for a trip, and he managed to persuade Shenshen for a short travel.

Entering the house, seeing a whole room full of people enjoying themselves, and the big cake with candles.

It was then that Yu Rongling realized it was Yu Longting's birthday, and suddenly felt jealous, "I've grown up never knowing your birthday, brother. Sister-in-law is one thing, but how could everyone else know before me?"

"The young master is two or three thousand years old, if you want to put candles on the cake, you'd need tons of them." With Dumpling kneeling on a chair, Xiao Shenshen counted the candles on the cake one by one.

I urged Yu Longting to make a wish and blow out the candles.

Yu Longting did as told, and everyone cheered to cut the cake.

Xiao Shenshen liked cherries and specifically asked for the piece with cherries on it.

The party went on until late at night, finally coming to an end.

Everyone had drunk a bit and was slightly tipsy, so they stayed over for the night.

Chapter 1195: Unreal

Late at night, the man stood dazed on the second-floor terrace.

I slowly walked toward him, and he suddenly called out to me, "Wanwan."

"I'm here, Snake Brother." I hugged Yu Longting's waist from behind, intending to suggest he get some rest early.

Then I heard Yu Longting let out a long sigh, "Where exactly... did you come from?"

Every word he spoke was filled with deep confusion.

"I'm definitely not grown from the earth." I rubbed my head against his back, thinking that soon we will have our own little home.

A home just for us, bought with the money I earned myself.

My hand was suddenly tightly wrapped by a large, cool palm. Yu Longting's voice was as long as a cello echoing from a mountain valley, "Unreal."

"Huh?"

"Even now, it feels like I'm dreaming. Since the day I met you, life has felt unreal."

"Then... let's try to have a child. Wouldn't the child's birth make it feel real?"

Yu Longting suddenly turned around and pressed me firmly against the railing, his deep black eyes looking as if penetrating my entire body and soul, "That would feel even more unreal. Someone like me, living... such a life?"

"Why not? I think it's possible." I felt that if he just exerted a little force, he could send me, along with the railing, down.

Yet I relaxed my center of gravity entirely, leaning back, feeling the scorching heat of his palm against my lower back, "Mom, Dad, your father- and mother-in-law, our grandpa, Xiao Li, Beichen, the bosses, and so many others— they are all real, flesh-and-blood parts of your life."

"Su Wan! I don't care where you came from; once you're in my life, I won't allow you to leave." Yu Longting ground out each word, biting as if tearing me apart and swallowing me whole.

He still seemed as insecure as before, worried that he couldn't grasp the happiness in his palm, as if I would leave him at any moment.

What exactly has this child gone through to have such a lack of security??

"That's for sure, Yu Longting, you've been single for so long, you've definitely been waiting... for my arrival. I am your destined match; no one can replace me." Anyway, there was no one else, so I just said some possessive, cheesy words.

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The next day I woke up holding Dumpling, not having had the chance to stretch.

Suddenly Dumpling's eyes filled with a kind of horrified expression, making me initially think something was on my face.

I touched my face, confused about how it had changed.

To my surprise, Dumpling looked at me as if he'd seen a ghost, and he had seen me suffering from Blood-weeping Syndrome, so he shouldn't be so startled.

Then Dumpling's little hand quickly touched my forehead, and suddenly a blood-red scene appeared in my mind.

Blood-red spider webs spread throughout our living room, and the people there were wrapped as mummies in the webs.

Some were on the sofa, others lay on the ground.

On the ground were also the champagne bottles from last night and the fruit basket we didn't finish eating.

Was this... was this something Dumpling dreamed of, or could he perceive what was actually happening downstairs?

After all, the blood of the Su Family also ran through Dumpling's veins, and he likely inherited my Spiritual Eye. I couldn't process what I saw at the moment.

I grabbed Dumpling's small hand and placed it on Yu Longting's forehead.

Yu Longting rarely woke up later than I did; you could almost say he didn't need sleep.

Only yesterday did he sleep especially deeply, and he even woke up later than I this morning. When Dumpling's finger touched his forehead, he lazily opened his eyes.

After Dumpling's hand stayed on Yu Longting's forehead for over ten seconds, the sharp and fierce look flashed in Yu Longting's opened eyes, "Wanwan, something's happened."

"Something actually happened? I thought Dumpling had a nightmare and needed comfort." I watched Yu Longting get up and immediately head downstairs.

I quickly picked up Dumpling, who had a serious expression, put on my slippers, and followed him.

Downstairs was already a scene of chaos, exactly as Dumpling had shown me earlier.

Were it not for Yu Longting standing beside me, providing my support and dependency, I might have already mentally crumbled, unable to control my emotions.

Xiao Li, Beichen, Chen Decheng, and Chen Shufen were all wrapped from head to toe in spider silk.

Life or death unknown...

Yu Longting said gravely, "Dumpling has the temperament to endure Level Eight physical pain, and if things weren't severe enough, he wouldn't have panicked and sought our help."

"Shenshen!! Yu Rongling! And those two, I don't know their situation, I'll check the guest room." Uncertain about their situation, I stepped directly with a Mysterious Step to the guest room door, turned the doorknob, and went inside.

Chapter 1196: I'm Not Dead?

On the bed, the girl rubbed her eyes sleepily and got up.

Seeing it was me who pushed the door open and came in, she immediately jumped over happily, "Young Madam~"

"You didn't encounter anything, did you?" Seeing Shenshen was unharmed, I sighed in relief.

It's true that concern clouds the mind; Shenshen's skills are now on par with those of Yu Longting.

If she encounters trouble, the opponent releasing crimson spider silk must be quite formidable.

Shenshen nodded, "I'm fine, Young Madam, is there trouble?"

"Something happened downstairs, so I'm a bit worried about you and Rongling." I ruffled her fluffy hair, "Where's Rongling? Which room is he sleeping in?"

"Sis-in-law, are you looking for me?" The wardrobe suddenly opened from the inside, and a Great Green Snake weighing over twenty pounds fell out.

The Green Snake suddenly found itself in snake form and hastily rolled into human form.

Yu Rongling scratched his head shyly in front of me, "Hehe, the wardrobe is quite narrow, I unknowingly turned into a snake."

This guy has liked sleeping in wardrobes for a long time now; seeing him settle in Shenshen's wardrobe doesn't surprise me.

"Follow me downstairs; something happened downstairs, your brother is handling it." Seeing Yu Rongling was also fine, I had a hunch about the spider silk's owner.

They must be bullies who fear the strong, not daring to act when faced with difficult opponents.

I turned and went downstairs.

Yu Rongling and Shenshen closely followed me.

Downstairs, Yu Longting was standing in a corner of the room chanting the Azarhan Sutra.

Despite Yu Longting's formidable power, the spider silk wrapped tightly after a night of entanglement, stubbornly excessive.

He recited a long passage, then the spider silk would recede a small layer.

This didn't seem to be a solution, so I came beside Yu Longting to chant the sutra together.

Since our spiritual powers had long been connected, the combined power to unravel the spider silk was not simply the sum of one plus one.

The speed at which the spider silk was dissolved increased several times.

After observing for a while, Shenshen also clasped her hands and started reciting the Azarhan Sutra.

Growing up with Yu Qingxiao, she had memorized the Azarhan Sutra thoroughly, and she appeared quite earnest.

In the room, there were at least a dozen layers of spider silk; once Shenshen joined, the speed of removal doubled again.

Only Yu Rongling was clueless about the sutra, staring blankly for a long time, confusedly asking, "Are you removing spider silk? Can't you just burn it with fire? I remember Sister-in-law's fire is very strong, Brother, your fire is not weak either."

"Burning it with fire would hurt someone; this kind of spider silk is very cunning and would conduct flames." My understanding of spider silk wasn't from independent thinking, it was quite strong knowledge.

After all, whether it was Meishan Mountain Witchcraft or Forbidden Woman Witchcraft, I knew very little about them.

The main thing was Yu Longting didn't use fire; instead, he used the sutra that dissolved Chen Ahmao's tattoo, telling me something was off about this spider silk.

Yu Rongling scratched his head, dumbfounded and said, "But where did the spider silk come from? Why attack everyone?"

The greatest taboo in reciting sutras is losing focus; addressing Yu Rongling once already felt immensely stressful, as if unable to control the sutra.

I could only bow my head and ignore him; his endless questions made him like a walking encyclopedia of endless inquiries.

In an attempt to join us, Yu Rongling clasped his hands and mumbled along.

It was essentially just pretending.

After a full half-hour, the spider silk in the room was completely unraveled.

The first to appear was Beichen's body; as soon as he emerged from the spider silk, he slowly opened his eyes, "I'm... not dead??"

Chapter 1197: Drew Their Last Breath

"If you die, what are we?" Yu Rongling sneered.

Hearing Yu Rongling's voice, Beichen's expression seemed to return from Hell to the human world.

Soon, he sprang up and sat up, exclaiming, "Xiao Li!!"

Finally, his gaze fell on the figure of the girl whose half body was still trapped in the Spider Silk.

Stumbling to get up, he ran to Xiao Li's side.

Only Xiao Li's lower waist was exposed; her head and body were still in the Spider Silk.

The corners of Beichen's eyes were frighteningly bloodshot, and faced with Xiao Li like this, he was almost helpless.

He couldn't even hold her, and could only watch the girl buried in the Spider Silk.

I saw that if Beichen continued like this, he might break down at any moment, so I went over and pinched Xiao Li's pulse. "There's still a faint pulse, don't be too nervous. Maybe she'll wake up in a bit, just like you did."

However, the truth was brutally harsh.

After Yu Longting finished reciting an entire passage of the Azarhan Sutra, all the blood threads on Xiao Li disappeared, revealing a thin, emaciated face.

Her once plump, collagen-rich cheeks had sunk due to excessive thinness.

Her once bright and charming eyes were tightly closed, and when I checked for breath, it was barely there.

At most once a minute, it was hardly different from a Living Dead.

This blood-colored Spider Silk carried a scent similar to Forbidden Woman Witchcraft, along with a strange, weak Demonic Qi. It not only eroded and harmed the body but seemed to also absorb energy from within.

"Xiao Li... Xiao Li..." Beichen's body convulsed to the extreme, with veins on his arms and forehead bulging, "Snake Lord... please save Xiao Li... I'm begging you..."

I grabbed Beichen, who was on the verge of exploding, and whispered, "Yu Longting still has to take care of the boss and the boss's wife. They're still trapped in the Spider Silk and can't be freed for now. First, tell me what happened last night."

"Last night... what happened..." Beichen seemed stuck by my question, his expression frozen, and after a long while, he said regretfully and resentfully, "I don't know what happened. I was drinking with Xiao Li in the living room when suddenly the Spider Silk came in, and I knew nothing after that."

The Spider Silk came too suddenly, causing Beichen to lose consciousness instantly.

So that when he woke up, he doubted if he was still alive.

"Let's not dwell on that for now. Currently, the nutrients in Xiao Li's body have been drained, which is the main reason for her coma, and there's also Demonic Qi invading her body, or possibly some unknown sorcery in her." Although I could analyze Xiao Li's situation, I lacked medical skills and couldn't provide the most appropriate treatment.

So, I went over to Shenshen.

And told her to take a look while I continued reciting the Azarhan Sutra in her stead.

Shenshen nodded and went to check on Xiao Li.

She felt her pulse and lifted Xiao Li's eyelids to check, "Beichen, don't worry, Xiao Li is fine."

"She's fine?" Beichen was stunned.

Shenshen took out her silver needles and needled Xiao Li, "She once consumed a potent Elixir, giving her an excellent constitution. Her coma is due to the remaining power of that Elixir, sensing her danger, and helping her enter Tortoise Breath."

Hearing Shenshen's words, my heart did not feel relieved, but rather heavier.

The Elixir Xiao Li took was incredibly potent, one that Yu Longting had once prepared for me, with effects akin to a complete transformation.

Equivalent to a Mystic Sect practitioner of twenty to thirty years, that's barely how she managed to hold on to life.

The situation with Chen Decheng and Chen Shufen might truly be dire.

"Damn, brother, sister-in-law, these two... are gone? So unlucky, they were just celebrating my brother's birthday with us yesterday." Once the Spider Silk on Chen Shufen and Chen Decheng was gone, Yu Rongling rushed over to feel their pulse and check their breathing.

Chapter 1198: Internal Strife

My mind wavered for a moment, nearly causing me to lose my balance.

Emotions of sour sorrow surged upward like a tide.

Yu Longting stepped forward immediately, checking the pulses of Chen Decheng and his wife.

He bowed his head silently for three seconds, then slowly delivered the answer, "The heartbeat has stopped."

"Who could it be?? Who managed to slip into the room soundlessly, under our very noses, such that... even Beichen didn't notice." I barely held onto the shelf beside me to prevent myself from collapsing.

Although Chen Decheng and his wife seemed to be my employers, they were more than family to me.

Hearing of their deaths was akin to receiving the devastating news of losing close relatives.

From Yu Longting's sleeve emerged two small red snakes that crawled into Chen Decheng and his wife's nostrils, "Though the heartbeat has stopped, their bodies remain intact without any illness. If they can wake within three days, maybe... they can be saved. As for who did this..."

"I think this is more like a kidnapping." Beichen lowered his head and gently kissed the forehead of Xiao Li, who was pierced with many needles.

He suddenly spoke this sentence gloomily, which puzzled me for a moment, then brought sudden realization.

I was momentarily stunned and whispered, "Since they had the ability to let the Spider Silk enter silently, this person had many ways to kill, yet they just used the silk to wrap people up and spun such a thick layer of silk in the living room. Clearly, it was... a show of force!"

"Could it be that Medicinal Snake Sangsang that escaped last time, coming back to take revenge on us?" Yu Longting placed Chen Decheng and his wife on the sofa, stuffing an elixir into each of their mouths.

The Red Snake is a Medicinal Snake of the Snake Tribe, and its main function now is to protect the heart.

The elixirs they consumed were likely to replenish the vital energy absorbed by the Spider Silk, sustaining their basic bodily functions.

Although these remedies were immediately effective and Chen Decheng and his wife gradually looked better,

if they didn't wake within three days,

their two bodies would become corpses and start decaying.

Beichen frowned and asked, "Snake Lord, what... Medicinal Snake? How come you never mentioned it before?"

Yu Longting sat on a single sofa, his fingers tapping lightly on his knee.

He proceeded to explain briefly to Beichen about the time they encountered Medicinal Snake Sangsang in the Demon Cave.

As Beichen listened, his expression grew more and more solemn.

His face was so dark it seemed it could drip water.

A sense of unease grew in my heart, as the more I listened, the more it felt like Yu Longting releasing Sangsang back then was the root of today's plight.

But he was such a meticulous person, he shouldn't have made such a basic mistake.

"You... even though you're the Snake Lord, you're being too arrogant. by wanting to investigate the origins of the Medicinal Snake, you planted this hidden threat." Beichen couldn't hold it in, his eyes turned crimson as he lowly shouted at Yu Longting.

Yu Longting touched his neck, tilted his head with a bit of roguishness and indifference, "I do what I like, are you going to teach me how to act?"

Beichen's aura grew even colder, feeling as if he was about to lose control of all energies and strike Yu Longting.

He had always been loyal to Yu Longting and wouldn't flinch even if Yu Longting killed him.

But this matter implicated Xiao Li, who was Beichen's bottom line, more important than his own life.

This was a confrontation, yet internal conflict arose before even facing the enemy.

"Alright, is your confrontation meaningful in any way? It's internal waste." I pushed Beichen aside, separating the two, "Beichen, Medicinal Snake Sangsang was gravely injured at that time. Even if she used Evil Arts, it'd take at least a century to recover. The perpetrator this time can't possibly be that Medicinal Snake."

Chapter 1199: Raised You for Nothing

"My wife really understands me; she never misunderstands me." Yu Longting lazily glanced at Beichen.

Yu Rongling, fearing the world would lack chaos, added, "Beichen, my brother really wasted raising you. At a crucial moment, you actually bite back for a woman. Tsk tsk tsk."

"Everyone shut up! I haven't started talking about you brothers yet." I pointed at the two brothers and lost my temper.

Yu Rongling rubbed his nose, "What about us? We didn't start the infighting, nor did we blame each other."

"Yu Longting, you clearly know this couldn't possibly have anything to do with Sangsang, yet you still spread such unreliable speculation, disrupting the morale." I pointed at Yu Longting's nose and scolded him, then pointed at Yu Rongling's nose, "And you, your brother is bickering with someone, why are you chiming in? Is it any of your business?"

Perhaps my aura was too strong, Yu Rongling, under the scolding, took two steps back and timidly hid behind Shenshen, "Sister-in-law's aura is terrifying, truly ruthless."

"Stay away from me!" Shenshen still disliked him as before.

His small expression read: If you're messing around, don't get blood all over me.

"I was just stating a possibility. This method is indeed Meishan Mountain Witchcraft, and that Medicinal Snake happens to be adept at it." Yu Longting's face was nonchalant, but he stood up, walked over, and held my hand.

"Cough cough cough cough~" Suddenly, a coughing sound was heard. Xiao Li, lying on the floor, began to cough violently, then sat up and spit out a blood-stained tooth.

With clear big eyes, she looked at everyone confusedly, "What happened? Why am I lying in the living room? I remember, I drank too much. Oh dear, I drank so much I knocked out my tooth."

Seeing the blood-stained tooth on the ground, she wanted to reach out and pick it up.

With a swift step, I knocked Xiao Li's hand away, "Is your tooth that small? It looks like a baby tooth that's been replaced."

"It really is. How do we have a child's tooth in our home? Did Dumpling grow up so fast and already start changing teeth?" Xiao Li slapped her forehead, speaking nonchalantly.

I saw she had no recollection at all of being tied up by spider silk and almost ending up in Yama Hall.

With complicated feelings, I pressed my forehead and said to Beichen next to her, "The boss and the madam brought two little babies to the banquet; they're left with the neighbors next to the restaurant. Yu Longting and I will go pick up the kids. Take Xiao Li to rest and explain the situation to her."

"Alright, Lady of the Snake Lord." Beichen followed orders, picked up Xiao Li horizontally, and headed upstairs, "Xiao Li, your body is weak now; you must rest in bed."

"Oh, why do I feel so cold and weak when I woke up? What exactly happened?" Xiao Li asked, puzzled, looking at Beichen with a cautious glance towards me.

Once Xiao Li and Beichen were out of sight, I leaned weakly into Yu Longting's arms, "I plan to settle the boss and madam's baby first before investigating who harmed them."

"Okay, let's do as you say. Rongling and Ginseng, you two help us take care of Dumpling." Yu Longting ordered.

Yu Rongling: "YES SIR."

Shenshen: "YES SIR."

"No, I don't want Dumpling out of my sight; let's take Dumpling with us when we go out." I felt uneasy, afraid something might happen when Dumpling isn't nearby.

He is tortured by the potion within his body, enduring pain constantly.

He cannot... must not encounter any more danger!

Yu Longting immediately agreed, "Alright, let's do as my wife says, take Dumpling with us. You two, stay here and watch the house."

Chapter 1200: Suffer the Consequences

The street was eerily quiet, not a single person in sight.

I felt a strange sensation all over, as if something was amiss.

Yu Longting walked straight ahead, seemingly unfazed by the eerie calmness.

Just as I was about to discuss the situation with him, the red spider silk on the street corner revealed the answer.

Beside the mailbox was a human-shaped red cocoon, and to find out what was inside,

I glanced at Yu Longting, who understood and crouched down with me.

The two of us were so in tune that we recited a passage from the Azarhan Sutra without needing to exchange words.

The cocoon by the mailbox wasn't like the ones at home, which seemed deliberately intimidating, as it was wrapped very heavily.

This cocoon was wrapped quite lightly, and with the combined strength of Yu Longting and me,

By the third verse, the spider silk was completely cleared away.

Lying on the ground was a drunk man clutching a wine bottle, reeking of alcohol.

More horrifyingly, he had been dead for quite some time.

"Could this be... the passerby who got drunk last night?" I realized when I saw the only man lying on the entire street, "Meishan Mountain Witchcraft was cast in the middle of the night last night, so only a few passersby on the street got entangled, most of them..."

Most of the affected people are at home!!

So, it's not just my place where things have gone wrong; the whole town might have been affected.

Realizing this, I was utterly horrified.

Yu Longting seemed to have already considered this possibility; there wasn't a trace of surprise on his face.

Grabbing my wrist, he took a Mysterious Step forward, "Let's go."

With one step, he reached the vicinity of Chen's Restaurant, then climbed through a window into the house next door.

Although this house wasn't covered with spider silk like my place,

Anything with a breath of life inside was tightly wrapped in red silk, their life force drained away.

I used to think demon creatures were terrifying, turning the sky and earth upside down,

capable of turning the human world into a bloody scene overnight.

At this very moment, here, I held two small infants wrapped in red silk from the small bed and suddenly truly understood what a demon was.

Demons have no place in the world, lawless and without natural enemies.

Even Dragon Dad and Zhao Sihai couldn't eradicate them; only by Qing Li sacrificing herself could there be peace for so many years.

She paid such a high price, yet demon creatures still exist in the world.

"Let's go." Just as I turned my head, I caught sight of two people downstairs from the window.

To my surprise, there were two living people down there!!

And they looked somewhat familiar.

Before I could rejoice, I recognized the two individuals.

They were actually Su Xiaomin and my Second Aunt, whom I hadn't seen in a long time.

Su Xiaomin, who used to be as skinny as a stick, had suddenly become as plump as a risen bun, easily weighing two hundred pounds.

If not for my deep dislike for him, I wouldn't have failed to recognize him at a glance.

Yu Longting squinted his eyes, "What are they doing here?"

"Maybe it's related to these spider silks," I said deliberately, enunciating each word.

Yu Longting scoffed, "These two mere mortals?"

"I know they're too ordinary to become demon creatures," I said, my eyes flickering while I held the two infants tighter in my arms. "But seeing them here, something just feels off."

"You take these two children back, and I'll follow them," Yu Longting said, as black blood began to flow from his eyes.

I immediately realized that he was using the eyes of some dead snake.

The eyes had gone bad from use, and I wasn't keen to discuss it further with him. I dragged him away in the opposite direction, "Follow them for what? You need to change your eyes now, or I'm afraid the corpse poison from the snake eyes will get into your bloodstream, and you'll suffer the consequences."