

A Snake 121

Chapter 121: The Tool Man

"Okay, then I'll stay a few more days." I owed Granny Wu my life and felt a deep sense of gratitude towards her, so I couldn't refuse her invitation.

I originally wanted to help Granny Wu with the dishes and tidy up the kitchen.

But Granny Wu wouldn't agree to it no matter what, and instead sent Wu Zhenglin to do it.

Worried that I wouldn't sleep well, she placed several thick layers of padding under the straw mat.

Lying down, it was indeed soft, and the quilt that covered me carried a distinctive scent of soapberry.

After the lights were out, the room was pitch-black.

I turned to my side to chat with Yu Longting next to me, "Granny Wu recovered too quickly, didn't she? Just a second ago she was on her last breath, and the next she's cooking, completely full of vital energy."

"Would you rather she didn't bounce back and just lay there gasping for air?" Yu Longting pulled me into his embrace.

In this position, my face was pressed against his chest.

I was used to being close to him, and his presence made me feel at ease.

My forehead unintentionally knocked against where his heart was beating, "Your talisman is really impressive, but... it won't diminish your cultivation, will it?"

"No, this kind of scrap paper, I could draw a hundred of them with a flick of my wrist," Yu Longting scoffed dismissively, then changed the subject, "But regarding Granny Wu's incident, I didn't actually do anything. It was resolved internally by them, making you call for me for nothing."

"You did make a difference, don't sell yourself short," I said earnestly, lifting my head to look at him.

Yu Longting seemed amused, "Oh? What difference?"

He had that unruly expression that seemed to say, see if you can come up with something flattering to say about me.

"Having you here feels like the reassurance you get seeing Lam Ching-ying in a horror movie," I winked at him.

Yu Longting laughed, "So you're using me as a charm against evil?"

"Not as a charm, but as a Guardian God!" I glanced at the time, realizing it was getting late, and I wouldn't be able to get up early if I didn't sleep soon, so I reached to undo the buttons of my cheongsam.

A cool, jade-like hand pressed down on mine, stopping my movement, and Yu Longting said solemnly, "Not tonight."

"You... don't want to?" I almost blurted out, wondering if he was feeling unwell.

It turns out this guy could actually be pure at times.

Yu Longting smirked, "What... were you thinking about it?"

"No, no, no, absolutely not!" I almost broke into a squeak, my nerves fraying.

Desperate to avoid any misunderstanding.

Yu Longting stroked my head, "Let's sleep, this wooden house isn't soundproof, and this old bed isn't sturdy. It's easy to make noise, and you're shy, so I need to protect you."

"You're the best, Yu Longting," I said, moved beyond words, wrapping my arms around his waist and snuggling into his embrace to sleep.

Yu Longting hummed, "This is annoying. But I'll collect double from you when we get back."

"Oh," I replied, my mood turning sour again.

Indeed, pies don't just fall from the sky, and Yu Longting wasn't going to let me off easily.

I had a wonderful dream in Yu Longting's arms.

When I woke up and opened my eyes, I thought it was daylight.

However, outside the window the moon hung high, and the sounds of insects were unceasing.

I got up from bed.

Yu Longting's arms tightened around me, "Hmm?"

"I need to pee," I said, embarrassed.

Only then did Yu Longting relax his arms, "Go ahead."

It was utterly embarrassing.

I felt like a kindergarten kid who had to report to the teacher before I could use the bathroom.

Village toilets are those outdoor latrines.

Made of wood, with a manure pit underneath.

Carrying a lantern, I went out, hurriedly finished my business, and returned.

As I ascended the staircase, sudden strange noises came from the attic.

Like the sound of furniture shaking during an earthquake.

But wait, there's no earthquake happening right now.

I pricked up my ears to listen closely.

There must be some kind of box or something vibrating on the wooden board.

Could there be something in the attic?

"Humph~ Su Wan... you've come..."

The woman's voice was both shrill and light, drifting down from the attic.

I didn't dare delay and quickened my pace.

In my heart, I silently chanted the Taoist Sect's Seven True Words.

Before the battle arranges, all warriors stand in line!

In the darkness, the sound of footsteps was exceptionally loud.

My heart pounded erratically, thinking I had reached the upstairs.

But after walking back and forth several times, I saw no familiar corridors.

I felt as though I was continuously circling the same staircase, unable to leave, and a chill ran down my spine: "Damn it, Granny Wu's house couldn't possibly have something unclean, could it?"

Suddenly.

The lantern in my hand flickered a few times and then went out.

Darkness enveloped everything around me.

The staircase seemed to have turned into a sealed space.

Luckily, I have a pair of Spiritual Eyes.

Having meditated frequently recently, my Spiritual Power has improved.

I could barely make out some of the path.

Seeing that going upstairs was no longer an option, a thought struck me to try going downstairs instead.

Clutching the stair railing, I called out to Yu Longting, trembling, "Yu Longting... can you... hear my voice?"

A cold wind blew behind me, and I turned around: "Longting, is that you? Stop joking around."

"Su Wan... my reincarnation... you've finally come..." The ethereal voice of the woman from the attic came again, along with a gust of black energy floating down.

Cold sweat covered my forehead, and my hand stealthily reached into my pocket, "Me, your reincarnation? Then who are you? Come out, don't skulk around!"

The black energy drifting from upstairs transformed into a huge fox.

The fox's sharp, enormous claws reached out toward my face.

I leaned to the side and purposely rolled down the stairs twice.

The claws dug into the wooden wall where I had just been standing.

They left behind a terrifying scratch mark!!

If I had been hit just then, my bones would have surely been crushed.

"You... you're a fox demon?" My chest heaved, and I breathed heavily.

The black energy let out a hissing sneer, "It's no use, Su Wan, you can't escape!! You were born to be my vessel!! If you don't merge with me, with your frail mortal body, you'll only end up as a breeder for the Demon Tribe."

"What... a breeder for the Demon Tribe? Can you explain that?" I asked, as I steadily backed away, breaking into a cold sweat, feeling as if I had sunk into quicksand.

Knowing it would attack again and that I had no chance of avoiding it with my abilities.

The black energy spoke disdainfully: "The half-demon children you'll bear, naturally possessing the Demon Eye and Spiritual Eye, will turn into True Dragons if consumed by the Snake Tribe, Nine-tailed True Foxes if consumed by the Fox Clan, and the Rat Tribe will live long and become sacred beings if they consume them..."

Listening to the dark entity utter those words sent an inexplicable chill through my heart, yet I wasn't willing to let a monster take possession of me. Seizing a moment of inspiration, I soothed, "I won't run, I accept my fate, I won't struggle pointlessly,"

The black energy, shaping into a fox, licked its own claws with satisfaction, "Stand still, don't move, and let me merge with you."

"I won't move, I definitely won't, just make sure you enjoy using my body, and give me a five-star rating," I said as I found the piece of cloth cut into a human shape from special fabric in my pocket. While biding my time, I threaded my hair into the cloth.

That was a self-defense tactic I had come up with after so many painful lessons, something I had thought of in private.

The owner of the black energy floated over, "I didn't expect you to be so aware of your situation, interesting."

I threw the cloth from my hand, and it instantly took my form. The black energy latched onto the cloth disguised as a puppet.

I steelled my heart and struck a match, setting the puppet alight.

The cloth caught fire easily, burning fiercely.

The black energy couldn't escape in time and was enveloped by the flames. It struggled and twisted in the fire desperately, screaming resentfully, "So hot, boiling me to death... I am the Ancestor of Foxes, who dares to harm... harm..." me.

Before the flames could entirely consume the black energy, I leapt down through the gaps between the handrails in a hurry.

Chapter 122: Hanging Soul Staircase

The older generation always said that if you suddenly find yourself unable to reach the end of a staircase and kept walking the same paths, you've encountered the Hanging Soul Staircase.

The solution was if it wasn't too high, you could just pee in place or jump down through the gaps in the staircase.

As I fell, the feeling of being enveloped by cold air instantly dissipated.

I relaxed considerably and let out a light breath, relieved.

My wrist was immediately grabbed by a hand as cold as ice, scaring me out of my wits, "Big sister, spare my life, I didn't mean to trick you with a stuntman puppet, don't kill me..."

"It's me, what's wrong, Su Wan?" Granny Wu asked oddly.

I trembled even more in fear upon seeing Granny Wu, "No... nothing, I was just going downstairs to the toilet... and scared of the dark..."

I was really scared, Granny Wu wouldn't be in cahoots with that monster, would she?

You're... afraid of the dark? The Su Family heir afraid... of the dark?" Granny Wu had a face that just couldn't accept it.

My legs continued to tremble disgracefully, along with my chattering teeth, "I'm just cowardly, I'm going back to my room now."

Granny Wu, I'm more afraid of you than the dark...

Can you let go of my hand that you're holding? I want to get back to Yu Longting's side.

"Next time you go to the toilet, remember to bring a lamp, be careful not to fall in," Granny Wu gave me her kerosene lamp.

I took the kerosene lamp, looking nowhere in particular.

I dashed back to my room in a flash, flopping onto the bed.

My whole body was heaving for breath, making loud breathing sounds.

Yu Longting wrapped his arms around me, "What's wrong? You ran like you've just finished a marathon. Did you see a ghost?"

"Worse... worse than a ghost, I encountered a man-eating monster, it almost possessed me." I clung to him tightly, my body shaking like a sieve.

Yu Longting gently patted my back, softly kissing my forehead, soothing me bit by bit, "That can't be, Granny Wu is Granny Mi, who specializes in exorcising evil spirits. Could her house have a monster?"

"But... that thing was in the attic of this house, it suddenly flew down and trapped me on the staircase, even saying I was its reincarnation, I ... sob sob sob ... was my past life a fox... it can't be that miserable..." I felt like if I looked in a mirror right now, my face would definitely be ashen.

All I could think of was Su Xiaomin after his transformation, that fluffy fox head.

Yu Longting chuckled, "How could you possibly be related to a fox, even if it were in a past life, it's impossible. Foxes are what I hate the most in my life. If you had even a whiff of fox about you, I could never lose myself to you."

"Then what... what was that? The mass of fox-shaped black air that burst down from the attic said so..."

I raised my head, looking at him, still frightened.

Yu Longting gazed into my eyes, his expression gradually softening, moved close to kiss the tip of my nose, then slowly to my lips, "Probably just a delusional fox, don't worry about it talking nonsense. Wanwan, why didn't you call me to save you? My true body is with you, available at any moment."

"I did call, but you... seemed not to hear..." I murmured slightly aggrieved.

Yu Longting's eyes became solemn, he patted my head and pressed it into the crook of his neck, "She must have set a barrier, it's my fault, I didn't protect you well. I should have accompanied you to the toilet earlier."

Ah, what?

Why should Yu Longting accompany me to the toilet? But then?

Thinking back on the terrifying experience, having Yu Longting accompany me seemed not so embarrassing after all.

Being embarrassed is better than losing my life.

I nodded, mumbling a soft "Yeah."

"Alright, you rest now, get some sleep; I'll handle this," Yu Longting pulled the blanket over me, wrapping me into a cocoon, "I'll hold you while we sleep. If the monster comes, it will have to go through me first."

"Wait, there's another issue." Flushed with embarrassment yet touched by his tender words, I managed to poke my head out.

Yu Longting: "?"

"That... the monster said our Dumpling, once born, would be a blend of Demon Eye and Spiritual Eye?" I asked quietly.

Yu Longting nodded, "Yes, if I consume those eyes, not only would my injuries heal, I'd also instantly become a True Dragon."

"Daddy, you can eat my eyes." A feeble, tiny voice came from my belly.

I suddenly broke out in a cold sweat, unsure whether to be horrified or touched.

Why had Little Dumpling woken up at that moment and eavesdropped on our conversation, out of the blue?

I really needed to give birth soon; otherwise, he's there in my belly,

always eavesdropping!

Yu Longting gently touched my stomach, forcing Little Dumpling back to sleep, and kissed my forehead, "Wanwan, this really is a bug. I'll give you my Life Token, and if I show any tendency in that regard, you can crush the Life Token to protect Dumpling."

"Oh, so you're treating your Life Token as a patch to fix a bug?" I rolled my eyes, "You're not giving it to me; keep it safe, or else I'll get upset with you. Then Dumpling and I will both ignore you..."

"Hahaha, Wanwan, even if you trust me, you shouldn't fail to protect yourself," Yu Longting laughed.

I couldn't be bothered with him, and just laid my head on his chest and fell asleep.

Sleepiness overtook me quickly and, half-asleep, I heard a resigned sigh and felt a weight on my head as Yu Longting placed his hand there, steadying my body's center of gravity.

Resting against his heart, completely enveloped and affectionately held as I slept, indeed made me feel a lot more at peace.

The fear from encountering a ghost hitting wall on the stairs, was completely dispelled.

It's just that the aftermath was quite severe.

The next morning, my neck had seriously stiffened up!

My neck was so sore I couldn't move it, and my whole shoulder was stiff.

I pounded on my back, sore from the waist up, as I got up.

There sat Yu Longting on the chair opposite the bed, holding a charred Patchwork Man, his glossy fingertips rhythmically tapping on it,

"Monsters are scary? Are you afraid of monsters? My Wanwan, is it you who fears monsters, or is it the monsters that fear you?"

"You knew all along, huh?" I said, slightly embarrassed, tugging at the blanket.

Yu Longting's neat fingers propped against his head, his eyes gleaming with a playful, challenging look, "I knew."

"At that moment, she was about to seize me; I was just defending myself. You wouldn't want her to harm me, right?" I cleared my throat and gave him a dry laugh.

Having been terrified yesterday, my mind now clear, I carefully thought it over.

That wisp of black energy was extremely powerful, but it seemed to fear the flames' scorching.

In my rush to escape, I didn't know what had ultimately become of her.

Yu Longting appeared before me in the blink of an eye, cradling my head, "Yes, you did well, last night's troublemaker was completely crushed by you."

His tone was so tender and entangled, yet for some reason, it carried a sharp murderous aura, but I knew it was not directed at me.

Groggily raising my head, I was startled by his cold expression.

Seeing Yu Longting's devastating aura, I guessed he was angry at the monster that had attacked me last night, although there seemed no sign of him lashing out just yet.

Was Yu Longting sulking on his own?

I could only get up bewildered to wash up and went to Granny Wu's place for breakfast.

The atmosphere at breakfast was peculiarly tense.

No one said a word.

It was so quiet that only the sound of clinking dishes and utensils could be heard.

Wu Zhenglin seemed oblivious, his carefree nature not noticing anything.

Groggily swallowing half a bowl of porridge, with a steamed bun clenched in his mouth, he rushed off to school with his backpack.

At the breakfast table, only three people were left.

"Granny Wu, something from your attic came out yesterday," Yu Longting mentioned with a chilling smile, casually bringing it up, yet every word seemed to carry ice shards.

The atmosphere at the table was even more terrifying than the wet, chilly, and gloomy staircase last night.

Chapter 123: My Father is the Archvillain

Granny Wu put down her chopsticks and furrowed her brows, "The attic? That thing was clearly sealed."

"Oh? Did you see the scratch marks left on the wall? They're still fresh," Yu Longting slowly tapped a chicken egg. As he peeled it open, the egg white looked adorably plump and round.

Suddenly, the egg white cracked open, and several greenish small snakes wriggled out.

I was so startled that I choked on my saliva, "Cough cough cough..."

"You... what am I going to do with you, girl? I was trying to scare Granny Wu, why are you panicking?" Yu Longting looked at me, coughing endlessly, his face full of exasperated expressions, tossed the egg away, steadied my waist, and patted my back lightly, "Why are you suddenly coughing, did you bite your tongue?"

"No no no, I choked on saliva." My face was embarrassingly hot, I could have cooked pancakes on it.

How embarrassing.

Yu Longting's mouth twitched, as he pulled me into his embrace, "Don't look anymore. If Granny Wu can't explain clearly later, there will be something even bloodier, understand?"

"Oh, can you not scare Granny Wu? If it weren't for Granny Wu risking her life to save me, Dumpling and I wouldn't have survived waiting for you to show up – we would have been killed by Master Qingyang. Aren't you being ungrateful by doing this?" I looked up earnestly.

Yu Longting was not convinced, "Did Granny Wu save you? She was bound to die anyway and only charged at Qingyang without hesitation to owe me a favor in the end, to protect Wu Zhenglin in the future."

"But... that still... counts as saving, doesn't it? Why must you care so much about the motive?" I stood my ground, though somewhat timidly, while arguing with Yu Longting.

If I weren't so intent on defending Granny Wu, I wouldn't have dared to provoke Yu Longting, who was clearly enraged at this moment.

This guy was terrifying whenever he flew into a rage.

He was the type of smiling tiger who could casually brush away ashes while laughing.

"Wanwan, I'll try to be restrained," Yu Longting said.

A vein twitched on Yu Longting's brow, though his face still looked as grim as a horse's, his domineering aura had subdued quite a bit, "Granny Wu, what's that thing in the attic? Go ahead, tell us."

Granny Wu's voice was heavy and slightly hoarse, "That thing, Snake Lord, please let me explain."

Yu Longting showed even more willingness to compromise, looking patient and good-tempered, "Mmm, I'm listening."

"That thing is... it was left in my care by Su Wan's father. It really has nothing to do with me!" Granny Wu was extremely frightened, her voice trembling and shaky as she explained, fearing that a poor explanation might infuriate the terrifying man.

"Su Wan's father? Why would something belonging to Su Chongwen be in your house? Oh~ could it be, you're in cahoots with him? Are you his accomplice?" Yu Longting stated with deep implication.

My heart skipped a beat as I glanced at Granny Wu. My restless head was forcefully pressed back into his chest, "Wanwan, stay put, don't get overly curious."

"But it's related to my dad." I said.

Yu Longting corrected me coldly, "This matter has nothing to do with you. Your father is your father, and you are you."

My heart numbed, and I was touched, "Oh."

After all that my father, Su Chongwen, had done to him, he was still so good to me.

He never took his anger out on me; even now, he was still protecting me.

"Snake Lord, this matter has nothing to do with me either. The thing in the attic was forced upon me by Su Chongwen to keep," Granny Wu said.

There came a thud, the sound of Granny Wu kneeling,

"That thing in the attic, it seems to be... a fragment of the Ancestor of Foxes' soul. I don't dare to meddle with it, nor do I know how to handle it. For many years, she was sealed properly in the attic."

"Really?" Yu Longting asked.

Granny Wu was very excited, "Absolutely true, I am utterly loyal to you."

After pausing, Granny Wu added, "Su Chongwen also gave me a jade pendant to pass on to Su Wan, but I have never taken it out."

"What jade pendant? I want to see it," I poked my head out again.

Seeing Yu Longting's displeased face, I gave him a forced laugh, "Since you won't take your anger out on me because of my dad's affairs, it shouldn't be a problem if I'm just a bit curious, right?"

"Since when have you been so curious? Don't you know curiosity killed the cat, hmm?" Yu Longting's fingers slowly ran through my hair, his gaze shifting to Granny Wu with some impatience, "Didn't I tell you to get the jade pendant? What are you standing there for?"

"Didn't you say... not to let Miss Su be curious?" Granny Wu's aged face showed a hint of grievance, which quickly turned to fear under Yu Longting's wicked gaze, "I'll get it, I'm getting it out right now."

Granny Wu was dressed in old-style trousers, just like most of the older generation in the countryside.

She used a red cord as a belt around her waist.

After she untied her red cord belt, she fumbled in the inner pocket sewn into her trousers and produced a black jade pendant, "This is what Su Chongwen's father told me to hand over. I've kept it close all these years. Miss Su, you mustn't touch it, you're wearing the cheongsam that carries the true body of the Snake Lord..."

"I know, if I touch it, I could harm the child and Yu Longting," I said, a chill growing in my heart as I looked at the jade pendant.

This jade pendant was identical to the one Xuanjing had given Su Xiaomin.

It's very likely that my father, Su Chongwen, was a man of Xuanjing.

But why did he leave this jade pendant for me? Was it to protect me or to use me to harm Yu Longting?

Yu Longting hit the nail on the head, "Case closed. Su Chongwen is a man of Xuanjing, his attempt to kill me with lightning was merely carrying out orders."

"..." My face was filled with an indescribable expression, my situation was so awkward.

What should I do?

My own father is the subordinate of a major villain!

Can I, as his daughter, escape being implicated?

"You, Granny Wu, you knew about this and never mentioned it to me," Yu Longting chuckled lowly, his sharp and profound eyes darting a glance at Granny Wu, "Do you still dare say you have nothing to do with this?"

Granny Wu sighed softly, "This is not a trivial matter, it is about uncovering your scars, I wouldn't dare to bring it up! That's why I was strongly opposed to you being with Su Wan in the first place; this girl is very good, but she could be your weakness."

Well, Granny Wu's explanation was convincing.

Considering my understanding of Yu Longting's unpredictable temper.

If Granny Wu casually mentioned something related to Su Chongwen, it could trigger Yu Longting's bad memories. If he was in a good mood, all's well, but if he wasn't, the consequences were too dreadful to imagine...

"Weakness? Wanwan, would you do anything to harm me?" Yu Longting asked me, looking down.

I shook my head like a rattle-drum; I would rather die than harm him!

Yu Longting, satisfied, rubbed my head with a teasing smile in his eyes and looked towards Granny Wu, "On the other hand, I'm more worried about Wanwan's situation. Everyone knows the Ancestor of Foxes was Xuanjing's former wife, yet last night that fox's soul claimed Wanwan as her reincarnation and wanted to possess her. Granny Wu, with your wide knowledge, give us your analysis."

"The Ancestor of Foxes reincarnated? How could that be possible? The path of beasts and the human path can't possibly merge!"

Granny Wu showed a look of doubt, then fell into deep thought, "But, if Su Wan's body could be possessed, to accommodate the soul of the Ancestor of Foxes... That wouldn't be easy, it would require meeting very stringent conditions..."

Chapter 124 Evil Disease Palace Black Qi

I couldn't help perking up my ears.

Waiting for Granny Wu to continue.

There was a touch of pity in Granny Wu's gaze as she looked at me,

"Either it's a reincarnated body, or someone artificially created a suitable candidate to serve as the vessel."

In just a moment,

I felt as if my entire body had been frozen.

An intense chill enveloped me.

The likelihood that I was the Ancestor of Foxes' reincarnated body was extremely small.

So the only possibility left was that I was a vessel created by human hands.

My dad... he wouldn't do that to me, would he?

Although he passed away early, in my heart, he was still very loving towards me.

"In my humble opinion, Wanwan likely belongs to the latter,"

Granny Wu said solemnly, her voice becoming deeper, "and I have no idea where the Remnant Soul on the attic floor has fled to. As long as it's eradicated early, Wanwan will be fine."

"You might not believe it if I told you, but my wife fought and extinguished it by herself last night," Yu Longting, resting his chin on his hand, looked at me with a proud smile on his face. What's going on?

Granny Wu was taken aback and started coughing, "Cough cough cough, Wanwan made a move... and destroyed the Ancestral Fox's Remnant Soul? But even if weakened a hundredfold, the Soul of the Ancestor of Foxes is not something that can be easily dealt with!"

Yu Longting smiled without saying a word, his face inscrutable.

Thinking back to the terrifying claw marks the Ancestor of Foxes left after scratching the wall last night,

I completely believed what Granny Wu said, that the Ancestor of Foxes was indeed very powerful, although it seemed that its brain wasn't working quite right...

Granny Wu seriously sized me up several times as if trying to convince herself to believe it, and finally, it turned into a sigh, "Ah, regardless, with the Ancestral Fox's Remnant Soul extinguished, the threat to Wanwan is removed."

"Is it?" Yu Longting's smile gradually turned colder, a cold that made one uneasy.

Granny Wu's face showed shock, as if saying, "Isn't it so?"

However, she was very afraid of Yu Longting and dared not continue the conversation.

Yu Longting said he wanted to buy geese, the more he feared something, the more he had to confront it, and then desensitize himself.

So I went to a nearby farm and negotiated a good price for two geese.

Granny Wu said she could cook goose, and by noon had slaughtered one to make iron pot stewed goose.

We had only eaten half when Wu Zhenglin came back.

In his hands were several test papers, each marked with scores and signed by subject teachers.

Each signature was followed by the teacher's phone number.

I have to say that this boy was extraordinarily filial, having gone to the office to kneel and beg.

Begging the teachers to arrange a special test for him, he completed all the papers for the two days of the college entrance exam in one go.

Once the papers were done, they were graded right away.

As soon as Wu Zhenglin's scores were calculated, he rushed back to show them to Granny Wu.

After Granny Wu saw them, she was even more confused, "If you always knew how to do it, why did you deliberately do so poorly before?"

"Granny, I've kept something from you." Wu Zhenglin revealed how He Youfei had covered the sky with one hand, bullied his girlfriend, and even caused the person he liked to commit suicide,

"Since then, I've been in a slump, unable to get out of it for three years."

"You had a girlfriend in freshman year?" Granny Wu looked at her grandson as if she were seeing him for the first time, her murky eyes widening.

"I was with her since middle school, she met that scumbag He Youfei in her first year of high school,"

Wu Zhenglin said with a sneer, his head low, his body trembling slightly, as if he had resigned himself to fate, muttering, "Granny, it's not that I blame you, but when that He Youfei came to ask for rice, his rice was all moldy! He must be a villain, yet you still betrayed Su Wan to him. My worldview collapsed at that time. I was already a mess, and seeing you directing He Youfei just made it even worse. Thankfully, Su Wan was fine..."

"Granny Wu, you may not be the best person, but the grandson you raised is quite something."

Yu Longting stood up with me and we left directly.

A blue talisman flew out from his sleeve.

The talisman paper flew towards Wu Zhenglin.

It hovered in front of him.

The moment Wu Zhenglin grasped the talisman, it lit up briefly.

Once Wu Zhenglin came to his senses, he caught up with me and Yu Longting, "Wait, you... What's the purpose of giving me this talisman?"

"Wear it on your person; there's no need to ask about the rest," Yu Longting said indifferently.

Wu Zhenglin stopped in his tracks and didn't chase after us but he did call out, "I will take good care of that black Jade Pendant and won't let it get the chance to hurt you, Snake Lord."

On the bus, there were all kinds of domestic animals.

So Yu Longting and I bringing a big goose wasn't anything out of the ordinary.

We sat in the back row, with the big goose placed in the aisle.

Yu Longting had not yet gotten over his fear of geese. He hugged my waist nervously, "Wanwan, isn't it going to peck me? Its gaze is so fierce."

"Its beak is tied up, and its wings are too." I lifted my foot and kicked the tightly bound goose under the seat, "Now with its eyes under the seat, it can't glare at anyone anymore."

Yu Longting leaned into my arms, "I'm such a coward; don't you despise me for being useless?"

"You're just scared of geese; everyone has their own fears." I kissed the corner of his lips to comfort him and held the slightly trembling Yu Longting tightly, "Or you can lean on me and sleep for a while. Before you know it, we'll arrive at the bus stop."

An auntie sitting in the front row with a chicken cage turned around with a smiley face and started chatting, "Hey, young lady, it's my first time seeing such a show of affection, so unique and original. You spoil your boyfriend so much, but since he's so handsome... It makes sense to spoil him a bit."

"Auntie, sorry if we've disturbed you," I said apologetically and shyly.

The auntie waved her hand, "Not at all, not at all, I love watching young couples being sweet."

After listening to our conversation, a little boy sitting next to the auntie turned around, clapped his hands, and said, "Both the big brother and big sister are so pretty, like two flower fairies, a male and a female."

"Little brother, you're really cute. I have candy for you." I had some thin mint candies in my pocket, courtesy of Chen's Restaurant after a meal, so I gave the boy two.

The talkative auntie began chatting with me, "Are you also going to Spring Wind Town?"

"Yes, I'm a waitress at Chen's Restaurant." I told the auntie, "If you have time, come eat at our place."

The auntie cheerfully replied, "I certainly will, I'm a local born and raised in Spring Wind Town. Hey, you're so pretty, why aren't you a celebrity instead of settling to be a waitress?"

"I... could never be a celebrity, you're really joking." I said, while laughing with the auntie and looking at the quiet boy eating candies on the side.

I touched my stomach.

My Dumpling, when born, will definitely be this polite and cute.

Suddenly, my eyes narrowed slightly.

On the boy's Evil Disease Palace, I saw a streak of black qi flash by quickly.

It disappeared before I could get a clear look at it.

Was it just a trick of the eye?

I chatted with the auntie for quite a while.

Yu Longting and I had to get off at our stop first, so we bid them farewell.

Before leaving, I handed a sachet to the auntie, "Auntie, this sachet can keep children safe. You should let your son wear it."

"Thank you, what a nice girl you are." The auntie smiled and thanked me.

Yu Longting and I returned to the restaurant, and Yu Rongling seemed to have encountered some happy event.

He was beaming with joy, but when he saw the big goose in my hand, he screamed out, "Goodness, sister-in-law!! What in the world is that in your hands!!"

Chapter 125 My Mom Never Lies to Me

"A goose!?" I exclaimed.

Yu Rongling completely flipped out and jumped onto the table. "Damn, do you not know that snakes are most afraid of geese?"

"I know, I'm sorry, I scared you." I apologized to the wildly agitated Yu Rongling.

Yu Rongling got even more furious and stamped his foot. "Then why the hell did you bring it back? Do you have a problem with me? Sister-in-law, my dear sister-in-law, I have been nothing but loyal to you, heaven and earth can bear witness!!"

"That's not it. Your brother is also afraid of snakes, he wanted to keep one for desensitization."

I explained to Yu Rongling.

Yu Rongling jumped down from the table, swaying over to the icy-faced Longting, "My brother is afraid of geese? Sister-in-law, you must be joking."

"Aren't all you snakes afraid of geese?" I was a bit confused by what Yu Rongling meant.

Yu Rongling raised an eyebrow and scanned his brother's face with a look of seeing through a scheme. "I'm just a little snake, naturally, I'm afraid of geese, but a goose can't hurt me."

My brother has killed so many goose-keeping snake-catching Taoists before, if my brother was afraid of geese, I'd swallow this goose in front of me whole!"

"Uh... I believe you. Your curse has a credibility to it," I twitched the corner of my mouth.

Yu Rongling smirked, "Bro, this is where you went wrong. Why would you lie to your sister-in-law for no good reason?"

"Exactly, Longting, why did you lie to me?" I angrily looked at Longting.

Yu Rongling was overjoyed, almost setting off firecrackers to celebrate, and exclaimed excitedly, "Hahaha, brother and sister-in-law are going to argue! That's what you get for flaunting your love! Serve you right! Torturing us single dogs every day, finally, it's come back to bite you."

Longting's handsome face was full of helplessness; he stretched out his arms and gently hugged me, "Wanwan, I just wanted you to care for me more, to pay more attention to me. I feel very insecure. After all, I'm so old and not human, it would be easy for you to dislike or be afraid of me."

"If you want me to care more, just tell me directly, you don't need to pretend to be afraid of anything." I patted Longting's lean back. "Whatever I can do to make you happy, I will."

Yu Rongling stood in front of me, his handsome face seemingly split open from the middle with a long crack, a look of complete collapse on his face.

I just don't get it. Why does this guy so hope that I would argue with his brother?

Hasn't he changed his opinion of me after what happened last time, pledging his loyalty without looking back? Why is he still up to no good?

"Wuwuwu... This familiar dog food recipe! You are torturing single dogs again..." Yu Rongling cried with his head in his hands. "Not giving anyone else a chance to live."

Longting carried me upstairs, "Wanwan, let's ignore that troublemaking little brother. Granny Wu's place isn't convenient for bathing or washing hair, let me wash your hair."

"Wait a second, what about this goose? Aren't we taking it?" Yu Rongling shouted from behind us.

Upstairs, after Longting helped me wash my hair, he was drying my wet hair with a dry towel,

"Wanwan, I need to leave for a while."

"Oh, do you have some matters to attend to, or are you going into solitary cultivation again?"

"Wanwan, I dare not say for fear that you might overthink. Can I tell you after I accomplish it? I would never harm you; I can do anything for you..." Longting leaned in, his cool breath sweeping across my face.

Doing something that might make me overthink...

I suddenly reacted, "Is it related to my dad making something involving me? My existence... isn't it just to serve as a vessel for Xuanjing's wife, to contain her soul?"

"You are now my wife, the darling dear to my heart. Xuanjing's wife means nothing, let them dare to touch a single hair of yours and see, they have miscalculated." Longting gently pushed me down onto the bed and kissed me, "Wanwan, Su Chongwen has deceived us all, the enemy's enemy is our friend, there are no opposing sides anymore."

"..." When I heard the truth, it was hard to accept at the moment, but I would not doubt Longting, he would never deceive me about anything.

I gradually calmed down and kissed Longting back, "I have only one request, and you must fulfill it; do not put yourself in danger for me! If you encounter any dangerous situation, abandon it immediately, okay?"

"Okay, I agree, Wanwan, you're like a goblin, your kiss... my heart is in the palm of your hand, I need you to take responsibility."

Yu Longting's long fingers were on my button, his voice hoarse to the extreme, suppressed to the extreme, "Can you? Now, help me... Wanwan, is that okay?"

My kissing skills were clumsy, inexperienced, and awkwardly laughable.

Only Yu Longting felt an insatiable desire.

I remained silent, my hand resting on his collar...

Outside the window, the next downpour began.

When I woke up, someone had firmly closed the window, so no rain splashed in from outside.

The curtains were also tightly drawn, making the room dimly lit.

Yet, there lingered a faint, sweet scent of post-joy, comforting to the soul.

Every word Yu Longting had said before he left echoed in my ears at this moment.

I finally had a single room, fulfilling his wish.

The room now had his scent.

I remembered what my mom had said about accumulating Yin Virtue by doing good deeds, which could help Yu Longting heal and cultivate.

I tried to channel Spiritual Power into Yu Longting's true body on the cheongsam, and for a moment, my Spiritual Power surged continuously.

It quickly drained half my body, and then I could no longer continue to inject Spiritual Power.

Having my Spiritual Power drained actually made me feel good, "I wonder if it's because I helped Granny Wu and Wu Zhenglin, or because I helped that middle-aged aunt on the road, that I could inject so much Spiritual Power into Yu Longting."

At least it proved my mom did not deceive me, this was the correct way to maintain the cheongsam, should I start finding my own work?

Trying to help more people...

The room felt a bit stuffy.

After opening the curtains, I noticed the rain had lessened quite a bit.

I opened the window to ventilate, but unexpectedly discovered a furry head.

I stepped back half a step in fright, "Are you trying to scare me to death, Yu Rongling! What are you hiding outside the window for?"

"Of course, to gossip, haha~ Too bad, my brother even put up a Barrier around the room, he's really cautious! Eh? What smells so delicious, is it iron pot stewed goose!" Yu Rongling very unceremoniously climbed in and then, like a foodie radar, found the goose meat in the lunchbox.

I explained to him, "This is a goose we bought in the countryside, Granny Wu said she could cook it, so she made a pot, and because we couldn't finish it, we brought it back."

The two geese were quite expensive, so naturally, the leftover meat had to be packed and brought back.

None of us are rich enough to be wasteful.

"Sister-in-law, you and my brother have already eaten, could you give me these few pieces of goose meat, look at me, thin as a rake, I just need some meat to nourish myself."

Yu Rongling shamelessly begged for the food, his gentle pleading look giving me goosebumps all over.

I felt a bit helpless, "Aren't you afraid of geese?"

"Aren't you afraid of crocodiles? If a crocodile is cooked into a dish, would you be scared?" Yu Rongling retorted.

Chapter 126 First Love

I suddenly felt he made so much sense that I was powerless to argue.

So I found a bowl, shared half with him, and left the other half for my mom.

Yu Longting went to see Immortal Liu, and a week passed by.

I messaged him on WeChat, and he said he would be back in another two or three days.

At that time, he would return with Immortal Liu.

"I've fattened the goose up for you; when you come back, we'll slaughter it and eat it together," I replied with a voice message while wiping the table.

From the corner, foodie Yu Rongling sprung up, "Count me in, I want to eat too!"

At this moment, Wei Yao entered the store.

I told Wei Yao, "Unfortunately, the boss has gone to the tax bureau to get an invoice, he's not in."

"Su Wan, I'm here for you," Wei Yao said.

Yu Rongling immediately got upset, blocking my way protectively, "Yo, did you enjoy eating shit the last time? Forgot so soon? Still daring to flirt with my sister-in-law? Want to eat shit again? Huh?"

"You..." Wei Yao choked on Yu Rongling's provocative words, his face turning an alarming shade of purple.

Yu Rongling patted the non-existent dust off Wei Yao's shoulder, "Mr. Wei, I advise you to roll back to where you came from."

"I have an important matter to discuss with Su Wan, it's not what you think," Wei Yao clenched his fists, suppressing the rising anger in his eyes.

I was afraid the two would cause a scene in the restaurant and give it a bad reputation, so I distracted Yu Rongling, "Yu Rongling, Dumpling said he's hungry and wants Glutinous Rice Balls."

"What nonsense, how could such a small child possibly eat Glutinous Rice Balls." Yu Rongling didn't believe me at all.

I touched my slightly bulging stomach, "If I eat, isn't that the same as Dumpling eating?"

"Oh right, sister-in-law, how did I not think of that? I'll go make Glutinous Rice Balls for my little nephew right away." Yu Rongling was indeed straightforward-minded, instantaneously tossing aside his hostility toward Wei Yao and bouncing into the kitchen.

I walked over and quietly asked Wei Yao, "What happened? You look so solemn."

"A friend of mine, he's encountered something terrifying," Wei Yao said, his gaze darkening as he glanced at my belly and signaled toward the door.

A young man with handsome and refined features entered, dressed in an iron-gray suit.

The buttons on his black shirt were meticulously fastened all the way up.

He had a scholarly and upright demeanor, the type that young girls easily fall for and become infatuated with.

I stepped back two paces, holding the table to stabilize myself, "How... Why is it you?"

"Wan... Wanwan?" Ye Jiqing also looked surprised to see me, exclaiming in shock.

Wei Yao furrowed his brows, asking Ye Jiqing, "Do you know Su Wan?"

"She... She's my first love," Ye Jiqing's eyes filled with a complex emotion, difficult to suppress, as he asked Wei Yao incredulously, "She's not the master you were talking about, is she?"

Wei Yao's entire demeanor became heavier, and after a long moment,

he finally nodded emphatically.

A look of despair crossed Ye Jiqing's handsome, clean-cut face, "You've got to be joking with me!"

"Ah, it's almost mealtime; it's not convenient to talk here. Let's go into a private room," I pinched the bridge of my nose, my right eyelid twitching uncontrollably.

This coincidence was just too much!!

My first love, Ye Jiqing, actually turned out to be a friend of Wei Yao's.

Compared to the past, Ye Jiqing hadn't really changed much.

After all these years, he still looked young, with an even more scholarly and profound demeanor.

Only his complexion appeared somewhat haggard and gloomy.

Once inside the private room, no one took the initiative to speak.

Wei Yao was engrossed in his phone, not looking up.

The sound of getting killed by a rival in a game was endless.

The more Wei Yao played, the more he died; the more he died, the more he played.

His face was almost literally marked with the word "Irritable."

Ye Jiqing was visibly nervous, constantly adjusting his glasses.

He casually pulled out a pack of cigarettes from his pocket and was about to take one out,

when Wei Yao, busy gaming, stopped him, "No smoking indoors."

"This is a small town; they're not strict about it," Ye Jiqing's eyebrows betrayed an uncontrollable restlessness.

As if the cigarette in his hand had an infinite attraction,

unable to smoke, he found it hard to calm his mind.

Wei Yao's expression was stern, absolutely unyielding, "Even I, a heavy smoker, don't smoke here; what gives you the right? There's a lady present!"

"Sorry, Su Wan, I forgot you were here," Ye Jiqing seemed to just remember to consider me, a hint of apology crossing his face.

Chen Shufen came in with Xiao Li, "Yaozi's here, and this must be Yaozi's friend, Young Master Ye. Yuanyuan took half a day off for you; see if you can give Young Master Ye a hand."

Chapter 127: Unease

My eyes heavy with emotion, I nodded, "If I can be of help, I'll do my best."

In order to accumulate Yin Virtue, I could temporarily set aside the fact that they were past relationships.

Wei Yao and Ye Jiqing both seemed rather downcast, shaking hands with Chen Shuzhen somewhat perfunctorily and exchanging polite formalities.

Ye Jiqing: "Pleased to meet you, pleased to meet you."

Wei Yao: "Sister Chen, sorry to trouble you again."

Xiao Li carried a white ceramic teapot, efficiently filling the cups in front of the three of us with tea.

"How could it be a trouble? Yaozi, you have helped my husband and me a lot."

Chen Shufen was extremely hospitable and enthusiastic, "Xiao Li, bring out some good dishes, the boss and I are treating."

"Yes, ma'am," Xiao Li responded.

Chen Shufen excused herself with perfect discretion, "I won't disturb you any longer, take your time chatting."

"Su Wan, I've been haunted by a female ghost."

As soon as Chen Shufen left, Ye Jiqing blurted this out without warning.

The mouthful of tea I had just sipped sprayed out.

Ye Jiqing's eyes held a trace of disdain, seemingly unable to believe I would be so rude to his face.

Wei Yao, however, passed over the sterilized hot towel from the table and silently took out tissues to help me wipe the water off the table, "Was the tea too hot?"

"No, no, no, it's not that, it's just that I was so surprised that I... How rude." I was filled with unease; Ye Jiqing came from such an excellent family background, and he himself was the epitome of perfection.

Great grades, good looks, impressive family...

Like a polished mirror, he reflected my own coarseness.

It wasn't just the rudeness just now that made me feel cornered, my very existence was out of place compared to his.

I thought I would never see him again in this lifetime, but here we were, face to face.

"You have really changed. With your former temperament, I thought that even if we broke up, you would never mock or laugh at my misfortune." Ye Jiqing clenched his cup, feeling humiliated by the tea I had just sprayed, "Do I look ridiculous to you now?"

I hurriedly waved my hands, speaking awkwardly, "I wasn't mocking you. You are indeed troubled by an evil spirit, but the energy entwining you is Demon Qi, not ghostly energy. When you mentioned being plagued by a ghost, that's why I was so taken aback..."

"Demon Qi? How can that be?" Ye Jiqing stared at me, as if trying to find a flaw on my face, "It's Xia Xi who's haunting me."

"Xia Xi is dead?" I asked, tremendously shocked, standing up.

Xia Xi was once my desk mate, a very beautiful girl.

Ye Jiqing pursed his lips, "You were so close to her, how could you not know?"

"My relationship with Xia Xi was just average at best, and we lost touch after I dropped out of school. What's going on? Was there some sort of entanglement between you two?" My impression of Xia Xi wasn't particularly good, so her death did not upset me, "Otherwise, why would you think she'd cling to you after death?"

"You... you dropped out of school?" Now it was Ye Jiqing's turn to stand up in shock.

We stood across from each other at the table, staring blankly.

Wei Yao stretched his neck, watching with a blank expression like a bystander enjoying the drama.

Revisiting the events of those days still made me feel awkward. I sat down to hide it, "Let's not talk about the past, your issue is more urgent. You seem to be in a bad way..."

"Wanwan, I know what you're like, you're just a weak girl, how could you possibly help me?" Ye Jiqing sat back, slumping lethargically backward with one hand covering his face,

"After you left the school, Xia Xi was very good to me, and we got together. But I never could take the final step with her, since I wasn't in love with her. She proposed to me recently. I refused her, and then... Xia Xi slit her wrists in the bathtub at home..."

The last few words trembled with pain, and I saw from the gaps between Ye Jiqing's slender fingers, two lines of sad tears flowing down.

Chapter 128: Marriage Palace

I quietly watched Ye Jiqing, who was sadly in tears, and said nothing.

My heart was as solid as a rock, totally undisturbed inside.

Wei Yao glanced at Ye Jiqing and said, "Ye Jiqing, you really are a scumbag, not liking her and yet staying with her."

"I admit I'm a scumbag. I only got together with Xia Xi because I was moved right after breaking up with Su Wan."

Ye Jiqing stood up, ready to take his leave. "I'm very sorry, Su Wan, for taking up your time. Wei Yao, let's go try another master..."

"I still say the same thing, believe it or not, Ye Jiqing, you're haunted by a demon."

I also stood up and handed him a peace pouch, "If some so-called expert tells you that Xia Xi is haunting you, they are definitely a fraud. Losing money is a minor issue, but if it delays important matters, it can be quite troublesome."

"Wanwan." Ye Jiqing took the peace pouch, a look of gratitude on his face.

I held out my hand to him, "Fifty bucks each."

Ye Jiqing: "..."

That look clearly held an accusation.

Is our friendship not worth this fifty bucks?

Just then, Yu Rongling came in with glutinous rice balls. "Sister-in-law, glutinous rice balls..."

Yu Rongling was initially very excited.

But suddenly, he went berserk, his eyes filled with a violent rage as he looked at Ye Jiqing, "Who is this guy?"

"He's a friend of Wei Yao, his name is Ye Jiqing," I explained awkwardly, "He's been afflicted with demon Qi and is feeling unwell, so he came to see me for help."

"No, no!! There's something off between this pretty boy and you, sister-in-law."

Protective brother Yu Rongling circled around Ye Jiqing like a dog, stroking his chin, and said coldly like Sherlock Holmes, "Hmph, this guy is your ex-lover, right?"

I was completely floored, "..."

Yu Rongling's hand shamelessly patted Ye Jiqing's face, "Tsk, damn, this pretty boy still carries a torch for you."

I: "..."

Enough, little brother-in-law!!

It's all so awkward, can't you see that?

"Sister-in-law, are you also unable to forget about him?" Yu Rongling looked at me, his face full of accusation and sorrow.

My heart gave a slight tremble.

My fingers clenched, my lips quivered.

Seeing my loss of composure, Yu Rongling lamented sarcastically, "Sister-in-law, you have too many suitors!! One Wei Yao already can't let go, and now an ex-lover with lingering feelings shows up."

"Yu Rongling, you've got me wrong, I haven't... It's true Ye Jiqing was my first love, but that was many years ago..."

I hurriedly tried to explain but Yu Rongling interrupted me, covering his ears,

"I don't want to listen, a woman's mouth lies like a ghost. I can read faces; the emotional relationship between you two is written all over the Marriage Palace... I can't miss it with my eyes..."

What??

Marriage Palace...

This...

I would've preferred him to call it the "Marriage Palace"!

Apart from Yu Longting, I am completely innocent with any other man, including Ye Jiqing and Wei Yao!

Then, Yu Rongling pulled out his phone from his pocket and started howling into the voice note, "Bro!! SOS emergency."

"You better come back quickly!! The crystal is surrounded by the enemy, and if you don't return soon, your sister-in-law will be snatched away by her ex-lover!!"

"Do you have a mirror? Take a good look in it now, and see if your hair has turned green because, my sister-in-law, oh, she's reignited an old flame with her ex-lover."

I: "..."

Wei Yao: "..."

Ye Jiqing: "..."

Behind them, Xiao Li entered with dishes.

She suddenly burst into this bizarre atmosphere.

Utterly baffled, she looked around.

Finally, she set the dishes on the table as fast as she could and fled.

"Wanwan, do you... have a boyfriend?" Ye Jiqing asked with difficulty.

Wei Yao dragged Ye Jiqing away. "What's it to you if she has a boyfriend? You've been broken up for eight hundred years, and you still want to meddle? Why don't you ascend to heaven? Didn't you say you were leaving? I'll take you to another master, stop clinging on here!"

I went over and closed the door of the private room, planning on resolving this internal conflict behind closed doors. "Yu Rongling!! Even the things on the Marriage Palace can sometimes be wrong, so don't take it too seriously. Ye Jiqing and I have long since cleanly broken up, really."

Chapter 129: You Big Cheat

"I won't listen, I refuse to listen to your lies, you big fraud." Yu Rongling again covered his ears in anguish, "My brother has been so good to you, he doesn't blame you even though your dad killed him, and he even gave up the last two hundred years of his cultivation for you. Even if you don't like him, you shouldn't have cheated on him while pregnant... My brother said it himself, he would set you free... Did you really need to be in such a rush..."

I saw Yu Rongling covering his ears, unable to hear anything.

I was so anxious, I really wanted to hammer him to death!!!

Suddenly, the locked private room door was pushed open.

"Wanwan, is Yu Rongling bullying you recklessly again?" Yu Longting's voice sounded crisp yet gentle, accompanied by the sound of the door closing.

I looked up at him, excitedly grabbing the hem of his clothes, "How did you get here so quickly?"

"That idiot brother of mine sent three WeChat messages in a row, saying SOS, I thought you were in danger, of course I dropped everything to come here." Yu Longting spoke, his cold eyes like sharp ice daggers shooting towards Yu Rongling.

Yu Rongling shivered reflexively, shrinking into a corner, "I didn't bully her, don't hit me. It was clearly her who cheated on you, why are you glaring at me so fiercely..."

"My dear brother." Yu Longting gently pushed me down to sit on a chair, his demeanor teasing yet exasperated as he looked at Yu Rongling.

Yu Rongling asked warily, "What... what now?"

"You saw it yourself, I haven't won over your sister-in-law yet, she's a free woman, there's no such thing as cheating," Yu Longting said, touching my hand and probably noticing it was cold, he poured a cup of hot tea, placing it in my hands, then his cold gaze returned to Yu Rongling,

"If you mess things up again, harming the relationship between us, preventing me from winning over your sister-in-law, I'll slaughter you."

"But, you've obviously slept together, what's left to pursue?" Yu Rongling mumbled unconvinced.

Yu Longting said, "Slept together, so I can't pursue her? I'm quite greedy, I want both your sister-in-law's person and her heart."

Yu Rongling's eyes whirled, seemingly digesting this absurd theory, then a look of delight crossed his face, "That means, even if sister-in-law's heart is elsewhere, it doesn't matter, as long as the hoe is swung well, even the hardest corner can be dug."

"Pretty much, your sister-in-law, I'm determined to get her," said Yu Longting.

I had a full head of black lines, I'm still here!!

Was it really okay for them to discuss this so brazenly?

"Brother, I'll help you chase after sister-in-law, brother~ forgive me, will you, brother?" Yu Rongling immediately cooed.

"I beg you, stop calling me brother, I feel like it's ten thousand Li Kuis calling for Song Jiang, so greasy," Yu Longting disdainfully kicked away Yu Rongling, who was getting too close.

Yu Rongling, with undying passion, wore an endearingly cute expression and asked his brother, "Whom do you want to hear call out? Sister-in-law?"

"Yes, I want to hear," Yu Longting responded, his face wearing an extremely gentle look.

Yu Rongling changed his demeanor faster than flipping a book. A moment ago, he was bitterly upset about me cuckolding his brother, and now he was coaxing me, "Sister-in-law, my brother wants to hear you call him brother, come on, call him, let him feel happy~"

Me: "..."

"You go out first, your sister-in-law is shy, she can't call out with you here," said Yu Longting.

"Alright, I'm leaving." Before leaving, Yu Rongling left behind the glutinous rice balls, "Sister-in-law, eat them while they're hot, these are rainbow glutinous rice balls, sour and sweet, very delicious."

In the private room, only Yu Longting and I remained.

I still clung to the hem of his clothes, not daring to make any unnecessary moves, murmuring my loyalty, "Don't listen to your brother's nonsense, you're so good to me, how could I bear to cheat on you."

Yu Longting's lips curled into a smile, a kiss landing on my forehead, "Is it just that you can't bear to?"

Chapter 130: Seizing by Cunning

What does that mean?

Could something have been answered incorrectly?

I have truly been loyal to him.

I sneaked a glance at him, "Huh?"

"Wanwan, you wouldn't cheat on me not because you like me, but because you can't bear to let go. Ah, winning your heart is so difficult, a long and arduous task." Yu Longting said with a sigh as he pulled me into his embrace.

So that's what he wanted to hear me say.

Has he won my heart?

"I remember your first love, was it Ye Jiqing?" Yu Longting asked me gravely.

He had been in my home for so many years.

He probably knew a lot about me like the back of his hand.

I answered truthfully, "Yes, I was together with him during my first year of high school, and we only held hands, there were no other intimate actions."

After all, he had said he was pure and chaste with me.

That meant I should be his only one.

In comparison, it seemed somewhat unfair to him that I still had one relationship.

"Which hand?" he asked.

I didn't understand, "Which hand?"

Yu Longting stressed every word, "Which hand did you hold with him?"

"The left hand!" I sullenly raised my left hand.

I thought to myself, I am right-handed if my left hand was chopped off.

At least I would still have my right hand to work with!

"Hmm." Yu Longting grabbed my left hand, gently caressing it.

Over and over, tirelessly.

Like an art lover caressing his prized possession.

Leaving his own mark and scent, overlaying the former traces left by other owners, filled with an extreme possessiveness.

I pledged my loyalty again, "I have only ever dated Ye Jiqing, and after half a term, we broke up."

Yu Longting asked leisurely, "Why did you break up?"

He might not know everything about my school life.

So perhaps that's why he asked.

I frankly admitted, "Ye Jiqing had poor health and had come to the countryside to recuperate, which is why he transferred to our school.

Our relationship was discovered by his mother.

His mother then pressured the school leadership, and soon I was persuaded by the school to leave, and then... I dropped out and didn't continue my studies..."

"Wanwan, I would never leave you for anyone else." Yu Longting suddenly said deeply.

I was almost unable to withstand his profound love, and after coming back to my senses, I chuckled, "How could he compare to you? He started dating my deskmate right after breaking up with me."

"Indeed, he can't compare to me. You were forced to drop out and yet he didn't even bother to find out why, easily giving up on you. Your deskmate must have pursued him to the rural school, right?" Yu Longting's lips curled up, guessing the entirety of the past events completely and thoroughly.

Beyond being the powerful Snake Lord, he also had a particularly insightful heart.

I guess knowing that Xia Xi could be with Ye Jiqing without being split by Mrs. Ye meant that Xia Xi must come from an excellent family background.

My heart shrunk, and my memory traced back to many years ago in an instant, my eyes narrowing, "You are completely right, Xia Xi comes from an excellent family, grew up with Ye Jiqing, and was very angry upon transferring schools and discovering I was with Ye Jiqing."

"Xia Xi did a lot of torturous and deceptive things to me, and one time, I almost died."

"Do you know how well Xia Xi can pretend? Once she was in front of Ye Jiqing, she would act so kind and gentle. I told Ye Jiqing, but he didn't believe a word I said; it's not surprising that those two ended up together."

Rather than saying I was forced to leave school by Ye Jiqing's mother, it's more accurate to say I was seeking an escape.

Although I lost the opportunity to attend school, at least I wasn't tormented daily.

One thing Ye Jiqing's mother and Xia Xi had in common was that they appeared very gentle and demure on the surface, but behind closed doors, they were incredibly domineering.

"Hmm, those two match each other well. So, why did this scumbag suddenly come looking for you?" Yu Longting asked me.

I laughed softly, looking at Yu Longting, "Xia Xi died by suicide for Ye Jiqing, and Ye Jiqing thought he was haunted by her ghost, so he asked Wei Yao for help, and Wei Yao chose me."

"Let's not talk about those unpleasant people anymore. It's not worth allowing some insignificant people to affect our mood. Are you hungry? Would you like something to eat?" Yu Longting, seeing my peculiar expression and the coldness in his own eyes, still managed to remain extremely gentle.

I nodded, picked up the spoon, and said to him, "I'd like some glutinous rice balls, colorful ones with fruit flavors."

"Hmm, I'll feed you," Yu Longting said.

I was embarrassed, "I can eat by myself."

"It's a bit of fun," he said.

Seeing him bring the spoonful of glutinous rice balls to my mouth, I bit into the glutinous rice balls and then hesitated, "Um... will you mind? I had a relationship."

"Su Wan, are you silly? You were boldly seized by me; have you forgotten?" Yu Longting revealed a resigned expression and pinched my cheeks, puffed from eating the glutinous rice balls.