

A Snake 1231

Chapter 1231: You Worthless Trash

"Tsk tsk, I knew it wasn't enough." Lei Duqian muttered to himself, sneering coldly, "That undying devotion you women talk about is just talk. I only killed this White Snake, and this is the extent of your reaction?"

In my vision, everything I saw was crimson.

Lei Duqian's twisted and perverse appearance was drenched in blood.

Watching his every move, it seemed as if it was playing in slow motion.

Not only did Lei Duqian's words and actions slow down, but Little Dumpling's struggling movements in my arms were also slow.

Little Dumpling kept whimpering, like a frenzied little beast.

I only gently stroked his hair with my finger, futilely trying to comfort him.

The heart may die, but hatred lingers.

And it has rooted deep in the Soul Spirit, to the point of unending unrest.

In the depths of my heart, there was even a surge of a desire to destroy the world, taking Yu Longting to the grave as well...

My entire being was uncontrollably filled with so much ferocity!

Lei Duqian plucked the Guzheng strings, shaking off stone chips from the stone-made Guzheng, transforming it into a pure white Jade Zither.

Exquisitely delicate, its strings like crystal.

He said, "Once your son is dead, it will be your old mother, and those close to you... Before Heaven's Gate closes, I won't mind washing them all in blood. Who made your heart made of stone?"

"The two energies battle, both are agitated for the child, becoming other thoughts, coming and going invisibly, heart sad and mind gloomy... As when sleeping facing upward, stretching feet down, hands crossing above heart, closing eyes and holding breath three times, knocking teeth three times." I quietly stared at Lei Duqian, uttering Curse Words, while forming only a single Hand Seal.

It was the ignition of all the Life Lamps and origin within, to perish together with Lei Duqian, living as long as heaven and earth.

Suddenly, I felt a full reversal of power within me.

My mind was blank, with severe pain in my ankle.

Like a crack splitting the bones, planting a seed that was about to sprout.

From my palm, a burning Fire Phoenix emerged without any talisman.

"It worked, my method worked." Lei Duqian was first startled, then delighted like a madman.

His long sword attacked the Dumpling in my arms, each move aiming to take Dumpling's life, "Hahaha, wonderful, wonderful, just a bit more, you're about to refine the Three Corpse God at your feet, you're going to achieve a golden body, Su Wan!!"

I constantly dodged Lei Duqian's attacks that threatened Dumpling, while the Fire Phoenix attacked Lei Duqian.

Lei Duqian didn't care about Su Chongwen's body being burned by heavenly fire, decapitating the head and thigh, still dragging the remains against Dumpling.

I hunched over, fiercely protecting Dumpling, coughing up blood, "From the start, you kidnapped those three, aiming to kill them one by one in front of me?"

The Life Lamp was almost burned out, causing the power I had painstakingly gathered to bit by bit peel away from my body.

Several times, Lei Duqian's sword nearly injured Dumpling.

I'm not at the same level as him, if not for him being trapped in Su Chongwen's corpse.

Unable to exert true power, and the Rebirth Clothes were ripped by me, he would have already shattered me into pieces.

"That's too true, Su Wan, you figured it out too late, why haven't you achieved a golden body yet? You worthless thing." Lei Duqian was impatient, with fierce light bursting from his eyes, he burned out all of Su Chongwen's power origin.

A sword thrust came at me with no escape, and I could only turn my spine to face him.

His soft sword seemed very flexible, yet it penetrated with silver lightning-like strength, piercing through my shoulder blade.

Deeply embedded in Dumpling's calf, instantly lifting the flesh and pants fabric, revealing the small leg bone.

Lei Duqian was regretful, "Oh~ stabbed astray, next time won't happen, this little brat won't die, how can you attain a golden body? The last remaining Three Corpse God at your foot seems... to control slaughter, but in truth, it's losing loved ones painfully, witnessing close kin being slain, through extreme sorrow understanding the path, only then can be refined!"

Chapter 1232: Whoever Dares Hurt My Son Must Die

"Lei Duqian, if you succeed today, I'll take your surname." The moment I saw Little Dumpling injured, exposing his white bones, flashed in my mind.

All the grievances Little Dumpling suffered in his previous life, from being killed by his own father on Liuyin Mountain.

To being trapped under the talisman paper by Yu Longting, reborn anew.

The immense grief made my bones ache as if they were burning in fierce flames, but the only place no longer in pain was my ankle.

I pulled out two hairpins from my hair, and the Fire Phoenix pursuing Lei Duqian returned without being summoned.

Wrapping around the hairpins, they transformed into two intertwined colored long swords, surrounded by red and decorated with Fire Phoenix patterns. "Anyone who dares to harm my son must die."

Lei Duqian stood paralyzed in the sea of fire, completely unable to move.

Within the blazing fire, the clear cry of a phoenix enveloped him, burning Su Chongwen's body to nothingness.

A golden beetle appeared in the air, coldly laughing as it attacked me, "Gu Speaker, so today it's the mother's power that's stronger, your body belongs to me now."

"Dream on, get out!" I swung the long sword, which spewed countless fire phoenixes to devour the golden beetle.

I thought it would burn to ashes, but surprisingly, the Golden Beetle showed no fear of heavenly fire, and penetrated through it to strike at my face.

Dumpling in my arms was terrified, "Mom, watch out!!"

My mind was a whirlwind of emotions, and I placed Little Dumpling on the ground first, closing my eyes.

Yet for a long while, I didn't feel the sensation of a hard object piercing my body, nor did I lose consciousness. My mind was incredibly clear.

Slowly, I opened my eyes to see a young man standing before me with his head lowered, wearing nothing.

Although he had no eyes, he wasn't frightening at all.

His smile was wicked, yet infectious.

His two long fingers pinched a gleaming gold beetle, "Honey, sorry to have startled you."

"You... you really came back." I stared blankly at Yu Longting, ever since he began teasing Lei Duqian.

I knew there might be such a scene.

But he hadn't made a move, and was last dismembered by Lei Duqian.

No matter how much I believed in his strength, his insinuations resonated with me, yet I was still shaken.

I feared his carelessness, that Lei Duqian might have harmed him.

The beetle's legs kicked continuously, but it couldn't escape the grasp of the young man, whose face was like a jade crown and seemed scholarly. "Why... why are you still alive?"

"What is this thing saying?" Yu Longting raised an eyebrow, asking me mischievously.

I had just reddened my eyes, brewing emotion in extreme despair, but it was suddenly weakened.
"Weren't you able to understand its words just now?"

"Just now, at least it had a humanoid form, guessing from lip reading was okay. But now, damned if I understand a word." Yu Longting scratched his smooth long hair, a bit frustrated.

I saw him standing there naked, without a shred of shame.

Suddenly, I wanted to laugh, yet my eyes grew increasingly sour.

I ran over and leapt into his arms, "Big Bad Snake, it's asking why you aren't dead."

"Now I'm a dragon, you ought to call me Bad Dragon." Yu Longting replied cheekily, raising the golden beetle with a broad smile, "Transforming from snake to dragon requires breaking and renewing, nothing is created without destruction. Surely you understand even this, huh?"

Meaning he had to shatter his old body to become a True Dragon.

Could it be Yu Longting was scheming against Lei Duqian all along?

Ha, I feel his words weren't really mocking Lei Duqian.

They were mocking me.

"Be careful, the white light on this Immortal Gu is Chaos Heavenly Fire, even if you have a golden body, it's still several levels above you." At this moment, came Zhang Zidao's familiar voice, as he rushed over gripping a water talisman.

Chapter 1233: Forgive When Possible

Zhang Zidao also appeared, completely naked.

The white flame on the Golden Beetle Lei Duqian's body had just expanded, only to be suppressed by the water talisman in Zhang Zidao's hand.

"Why aren't you wearing clothes?" Yu Longting pressed the water talisman with his sword finger.

The two of them worked together to force the flame back into the Golden Beetle's body.

Zhang Zidao was even more shameless than Yu Longting, "You're not wearing any either. What? Jealous that my physique is better than yours?"

"I'm afraid you'll scorch my wife's eyes." Yu Longting frowned and retorted.

I carried three Cultivation Spiritual Garments with me, just in case.

Gave one to Dumpling and Rongling, and threw the extra one to Zhang Zidao.

Zhang Zidao smiled as he put on the garment, "My good disciple, why don't you give it to your man?"

"If a disciple has something good, naturally it should be given to the master first." I adjusted the Cultivation Spiritual Garment around Dumpling in my arms, covering the intact fabric over his wounds, "Dumpling, it must hurt a lot, right?"

Dumpling shook his head vigorously, his big eyes looking at me, then glancing at Yu Longting.

It seemed like he was still a bit shocked, not emerging from the previous emotional state.

I rummaged through the coffin and found a set of imperial robes worn by emperors.

It seemed to be worn by Zhao Sihai when he was mingling in ancient times, so I tossed the robes to Yu Longting, "Make do by wearing this."

"Help me wear it, this thing is a bit tricky." Yu Longting increased the pressure on his finger, and the water talisman was faintly unable to suppress the beetle.

Besides, from one corner of the water talisman, traces of burning slowly started to appear.

If the entire water talisman catches fire without flames, it will lose its suppressive power.

Zhang Zidao's face grew increasingly solemn, "This Immortal Gu is so strange, it's just a bug, yet so powerful."

"One pretends to ascend, another uses my hand to become a True Dragon," the beetle sneered gloomily, "Do you think you can suppress me? Even Zhao Sihai and Shenghui together couldn't defeat me!!"

My expression grew more solemn, and I bit my finger.

In the palm of my hand, I drew a set of overlapping Ice Curse and Water Curse to help suppress the beetle, "Yu Longting, he said even Dragon Dad and Zhao Sihai combined couldn't defeat him, who exactly is this person?"

Even if Lei Duqian was exaggerating, the fact that he knew so many people showed he wasn't simple.

"Ginseng Spirit, come and help suppress him." Yu Longting coldly commanded upon seeing Shenshen mistakenly enter, then told me, "After meeting with the old man last time, he mentioned it to me, said it's an old enemy of his, asking me to keep an eye on you and prevent you from going to Tianying Village to inherit the Immortal Gu."

"Alright, young master." Shenshen ran over quickly, but suddenly someone pulled her back by the collar.

Shenshen kicked out, "Let go of me, you big meanie!!"

"Little thing, you dare call me a meanie?" The bald-headed man clamping Shenshen's collar smiled faintly, his voice clear.

Everyone froze, staring dumbfoundedly as Yu Qingxiao suddenly appeared.

The beetle transformed from Lei Duqian slightly stopped struggling, then burst out swearing, "Shameless dog thing, Shenghui!! So many years have passed, you're still not dead, you had already turned me into a Gu, do you still want to eliminate me completely?!!"

"What is this bug talking about?" Zhang Zidao and Yu Longting asked me in unison.

I whispered, "Hmm, seems like he's cursing Dragon Dad, blaming him for turning Lei Duqian into a Gu years ago."

"What a jinx, turns out this bug was really brought by the old man." Yu Longting cursed, "Useless in everything, number one in causing trouble."

Yu Qingxiao tossed Shenshen aside, instantly appeared in front of the beetle, and grabbed the fiery beetle, "I don't want to keep chasing you, it was Old Zhao who established Ten Thousand Poison Hall to capture you; I never wanted to hurt you, after all, as the Buddhist Family says, give people a break when possible."

Chapter 1234: Everything Was All Wrong

"Then why are you meddling now? Unlike you, I'm not a Boundary-Inspecting Immortal Envoy and can just descend as I please," Lei Duqian questioned. "I need to take advantage of Heaven's Gate opening to return using the body of this golden-bodied Gu Speaker."

Boundary-Inspecting Immortal Envoy??

Dragon Dad is actually of such status.

I blinked at Yu Longting, implying Dragon Dad might inherently be a True Dragon.

He, Yu Rongling, and Lin Xintang are all from the Dragon Clan...

Yu Longting's mouth twitched, and he shook his head at me.

Indicating he was completely unaware.

"If you want to blame someone, blame your bad luck. The Gu Speaker you chose is my daughter-in-law," Yu Qingxiao sighed and shook out a Green Jade Pagoda from his monk robe sleeve. "You've returned once more, not only wanting to kill my son and grandson but also my daughter-in-law. Even if I don't want to deal with you, I have to."

"Shenghui!!! You... you..." Lei Duqian was so angry he stuttered, "You're an Immortal Envoy, yet you dared to consort with humans in the Mortal Realm and have offspring."

"Ah, this would indeed have been a serious crime in the past. I waited patiently for Zhao Sihai to break the rules first before daring to wed. With his relationship with the Emperor, he naturally sorted it out early, and with amended rules, I reaped the benefits."

Yu Qingxiao is definitely a demon among demons. Even though he has no hair, it doesn't affect his looks at all.

He even seems sacred and mysterious.

He's basically a Demon Monk who pressed the beetle into the Jade Tower and shouted, "You two, hurry and help me."

I might have been too eager to help, thinking I was one of the two.

Along with Yu Longting and Zhang Zidao, I raised my hand to form seals, channeling Spiritual Power into the Jade Tower.

Then, a pair of small hands joined in, pressing on the Jade Tower together.

Little Dumpling looked serious, helping us suppress Lei Duqian inside the Jade Tower.

The Jade Tower was freezing layer by layer, subduing the beetle within.

At this moment, I realized only the three of us understood just how powerful Lei Duqian was and the gap between us.

Even Yu Qingxiao himself needed to enlist everyone's help to deal with Lei Duqian.

"Old man, explain clearly, what is going on??" Yu Longting, worried about me, supported my waist, checking my body.

After all, I had just lit the Life Lamp to fight Lei Duqian, but actually, after refining the third Three Corpse God and attaining the golden body,

my entire body was reshaped, including the Life Lamp, so now my body was perfectly fine.

Realizing my body was unharmed, Yu Longting's expression eased a bit.

Yu Qingxiao scratched his nose and sighed, "This is a long story, my precious son."

"Then make it short!!" Yu Longting wore an expression as if ready to bite Yu Qingxiao.

Yu Qingxiao did indeed make it short; he recounted that enmity with Lei Duqian arose up above, and Lei Duqian also bore a grudge against Zhao Sihai.

Cultivators are like this—spend their free time cultivating.

Once Combat Power is strong, they look for fights.

It's easy to make enemies; it's just that no one is as persistent as Lei Duqian.

He saw Zhao Sihai being assigned down, Yu Qingxiao frequently descending due to official duties, so he descended in secret, seeking to eliminate Zhao Sihai and Yu Qingxiao.

Unexpectedly, Zhao Sihai and Yu Qingxiao anticipated Lei Duqian's actions and had already teamed up.

The two set up an ambush and crippled Lei Duqian, who was far more powerful.

Lei Duqian's golden body was destroyed, and his Primordial Spirit scattered to prevent future troubles.

Fortunately, he was powerful enough to preserve a strand of consciousness.

He possessed a Gu Insect and even created a Miao Village to guard him.

Tianying Village was a force personally established by Lei Duqian, serving the Immortal Gu for generations.

Unable to speak, he remained in insect form.

He then had to cultivate Gu Speakers, who appear only in certain generations, within those who serve.

Lei Duqian achieved his current Immortal Gu power by killing countless Gu Insects, cultivating into the form of a Fire Gourd Insect.

The Ten Thousand Poison Hall's emergence came because Zhao Sihai discovered Lei Duqian was still alive and specifically set it up to counter Tianying Village.

Zhao Zheng was unaware of these reasons, thinking Zhao Sihai captured Immortal Gu to increase strength.

"According to you, wasn't everything a total mistake??" Yu Longting shrugged.

Chapter 1235: Likes Chubby Little Xiao Bao

"What did I do wrong?" Yu Qingxiao asked while keeping the Jade Tower steady and cracking some sunflower seeds.

Can't blame him for being laid-back; there were so many people keeping the Jade Tower stable together.

Lei Duqian is done for today; it's only a matter of time before he is refined by the Mysterious Ice.

Yu Longting said, "My wife fought to protect this broken thing, even bringing Tianying Village along to break through the siege of the Ten Thousand Poison Hall."

"All magic is a chance occurrence. Who would've thought my daughter-in-law was the cauldron furnace my nemesis left for himself?" Yu Qingxiao looked at me like a smiling tiger, with a smile that didn't reach his eyes and said, "Even harder to imagine is how a big fool could have the entire Miao Village serve him for generations, treating him like a treasure."

"It's also your fault for not saying it earlier," Yu Longting complained.

Yu Qingxiao glanced at his own son with a smile that was cold, "Why should I have said it earlier."

The atmosphere suddenly became tense; their father-son personalities and appearances were quite similar.

But for some reason, their aura just didn't match, and they'd start bickering as soon as they met.

I gave Dumpling a knowing look, "Since seeing Grandpa, have you greeted him?"

Dumpling shook his head.

"You've called Grandma, Grandpa, Dad, Mom, but why not... greet Grandpa?" I intentionally guided Dumpling.

Dumpling thought for a while, then quickly ran over to Yu Qingxiao.

Looking up at Yu Qingxiao, Little Dumpling said, "Grandpa."

"..." Yu Qingxiao clutched his chest as if his heart had been pierced by an arrow.

Thinking Yu Qingxiao hadn't heard clearly, Dumpling hugged Yu Qingxiao's leg and shouted again, "Grandpa!"

"Ah, good grandson, it's the first time someone has called me Grandpa." Yu Qingxiao's gentle yet distant mask was about to break, and he bent down to prepare to scoop the little one up in one hand.

Zhang Zidao suddenly felt jealous, "Dumpling, how come I haven't heard you call me? Don't you remember me?"

"Great Grandmaster~" Little Dumpling wrapped himself around Zhang Zidao's leg, too.

Zhang Zidao beamed with joy and felt balanced inside.

Yu Qingxiao then puffed up his cheeks entirely, muttering and cursing, "This fickle little thing, Great Grandmaster is not as close as Grandpa, just a wag of another's finger, and he's gone."

I had three black lines appear on my forehead, this temperament...

It's exactly like Yu Rongling's.

That's why I said, Yu Longting's personality is more like Qing Li. It's more steady.

For the next half shichen, Little Dumpling played with Zhang Zidao.

In the Jade Tower, Lei Duqian was thoroughly finished, unable to cause trouble anymore.

Yu Qingxiao collected the treasure tower and reminded Zhang Zidao, "Little Taoist, be careful, Heaven's Gate is about to close."

"Oh right, almost forgot the main business." Zhang Zidao slapped his forehead, planning to leave.

Dumpling quickly wrapped his arms around Zhang Zidao's neck, gave him a kiss on the forehead, "Great Grandmaster, ~Great Grandmaster~"

He wanted to say goodbye to Great Grandmaster, but couldn't.

Zhang Zidao was full of doting affection and reluctance, signing heavily, "Just met my grand-disciple, truly reluctant to part with you, but if I don't leave now, there won't be another chance."

"Master, thank you for staying to help, until we meet again." I waved to Zhang Zidao; before he opened Heaven's Gate, we had already discussed.

He was only pretending to ascend, until Su Chongwen was drawn out.

We dealt with him together, and then he'd leave!!

He truly gave his all for me, above and beyond.

"Remember, the words we spoke at Haotian Peak? I asked you, why cultivate the Tao, your answer." Zhang Zidao sighed deeply and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

However, the miraculous thing was that the Cultivation Spiritual Garment wasn't left behind but went with Zhang Zidao.

Little Dumpling left in place, dejectedly hung his head; it seems he was really reluctant to part with Zhang Zidao.

Since birth until now, this may have been the first time he met Zhang Zidao, and just like that parted after a short while.

Yu Qingxiao suddenly picked up Dumpling from behind, "What's there to be so sad about, Grandpa will accompany you in the future. I just love chubby little babies. Back when Yu Longting was just born, he was chubby like this too, making it hard for me to let go when holding him in my arms."

Chapter 1236: Considered Whether to Separate from You

"Grandfather~" Dumpling's eyes sparkled brightly, calling sweetly.

Yu Qingxiao couldn't contain his happiness, holding Dumpling as he walked out, "How about grandfather comes to take care of you from now on, and you live with grandma and grandpa?"

It's another kidnapper!

I stared fiercely at Yu Qingxiao's back, clenching my fist angrily.

I haven't had enough fun with Little Dumpling yet, how can they just whisk him away, not letting him live with mom and dad.

"Honey," Yu Longting's mournful voice softly came from behind me, two cold arms encircled me into an embrace.

I leaned against him, asking anxiously, "What's wrong? Are you feeling uncomfortable?"

"I can't see anything, it's all dark." Yu Longting clung to me pitifully, his soft tone sounded like it could break hearts.

Just then, Yu Qingxiao returned, saying to Yu Longting, "Almost forgot, your mom's task."

Without warning, Yu Qingxiao dug out one of his own eyes, bloodied, and stuffed it into Yu Longting's eye socket.

Me: "..."

Yu Longting: "..."

And then, Yu Qingxiao took Dumpling and left again.

"Ah—" Yu Longting was forced to fuse with Yu Qingxiao's eye, letting out a muffled groan, collapsing to the ground.

I hurriedly knelt beside him, gripping his hand, "Are you alright? I'll connect my meridians with yours, we'll share our Spiritual Power origin."

"That damned monk!! Who needs his...eye...hell..." Yu Longting angrily squeezed curses through his teeth, large beads of sweat rolling down his temples.

In the dim tomb, only the two of us were left.

Even Shenshen followed Yu Qingxiao out, Yu Longting's heavy beast-like breathing was amplified several times in the silence.

"It must be mom's request, otherwise he wouldn't sacrifice his own eye, I'm here, I'll always be with you." I knelt straight, holding Yu Longting's chin gently kissing him, gradually calming his emotions.

He reversed our roles, pressing me onto the cold tombstone floor, kissing me back, "I schemed against Lei Duqian, but kept it from you, aren't you angry?"

"I didn't even have the chance to be mad before you were uncomfortable. If kissing me doesn't hurt you that much, then kiss me more." I placed his trembling hands simultaneously at my waist, letting him hold me tightly.

Yu Longting deeply held me in his embrace, his whole body trembling in pain, but let out a slight chuckle, "I did it on purpose, Lei Duqian wants to turn you into a golden body, to ascend to Heaven's Gate through your golden body, so I...went along with it, causing unbearable pain."

"You just want me to be mad at you, so I ignore you, then you'll be satisfied?" I rolled my eyes.

Yu Longting unbuttoned my cheongsam, softly kissed my collarbone, "Will you?"

He... wants to do that... here...

Such a choice of place!

"You're so cocky, thinking no matter what you do, I won't leave you, but..." I gently undid Yu Longting's Cultivation Spiritual Garment, biting his Adam's apple, "I've really thought about whether to leave you, Yu Longting, I considered until the end and felt..."

I paused for ten seconds, swallowing twice in succession.

Tears slipped from the corners of my eyes, but fortunately Yu Longting didn't interrupt me, he just looked at me quietly.

My hands trembled as I hugged his waist, "I feel it's necessary to discuss this with you, I think we've reached this point, leaving you secretly may not be the best approach."

Chapter 1237: Holding the Wedding at the Lin Family

"Wanwan, I really can't lose you, please don't leave me." Yu Longting's gloomy tone was hoarse, "You are my life, can you bear to let me lose it?"

He didn't even ask why I said such things, just humbly begged me.

I just want to give him everything I can, even if it's my life. "But... if you stay with me, you could lose not just your life, but... vanish into thin air."

"Oh? What's going on? Can you tell me?" Yu Longting put away his strong exterior, becoming as gentle as the ocean, pulling me deep into his broad chest.

I knocked my forehead against his shoulder, "Su Qiang has turned into a demon. She swallowed the Medicinal Snake Sangsang that you let go and acquired Sangsang's memories. She said that Sangsang and I are just shadows of someone else..."

I told Yu Longting everything Su Qiang had said.

"Hahaha." Yu Longting burst out laughing, rubbing the back of my head, and kissed my forehead, "And you believe what she said? Made up just to disgust you? Are you stupid?"

I glared at Yu Longting; he's the stupid one.

Moreover, with Su Qiang's perspective, how could she have made up such a lie unless she had heard something similar before?

"Okay, let's assume you are someone else's shadow." Yu Longting's kisses trailed along the contour of my face and down to my neck. His fingers pinched my earlobe, "If someone wants to cause trouble, it's certainly not something immediate. We can still enjoy ourselves for a long time—why overthink it?"

"Yu Longting." I pouted at him.

Yu Longting frowned, "You got it wrong."

"Snake Brother." I buried myself into his chest, "I actually can't bear to part from you either."

Yu Longting was satisfied, "That's more like it, call me that every day from now on."

"If you regret it later, tell me, and I will leave." I wasn't entirely sure if what Su Qiang said was true or not, but I hope if it is...

It won't drag Yu Longting into it...

Yu Longting gently said, "Honey, a family should stick together. I'm happy that you brought Dumpling along."

"Ha, you agreed, but has Dumpling agreed yet?" I pinched his cheek, admonishing him.

Actually, I was quite torn about bringing Dumpling here. On one hand, I felt guilty and didn't want Dumpling to fall into any danger, but on the other hand, I thought he should meet his father.

Even if the three of us die here, it's better than being separated.

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"You stayed in the Mystic Palace for ten hours, what were you doing??" Yu Qingxiao squatted by the lake, checking his watch, his brows tightly furrowed.

The Little Dumpling in his arms saw Yu Longting and me surfacing from the water and excitedly struggled free to trot over.

Yu Longting was draped in a Cultivation Spiritual Garment, with one eye covered by a cloth strip, and he held Dumpling in his arms, "Making a baby."

"Cough cough!" Qing Li, who was drinking tea, coughed twice and looked at the two of us like we were monsters, especially me, "That's an ancient tomb. Even if Zhao Sihai wasn't buried there, his late concubine, the Empress, was, with such heavy Yin energy. Even if Yu Longting has no shame, Wanwan, you wouldn't do this, right?"

I let out a dry laugh, utterly speechless.

"After we rolled around in there, the Mystic Palace doesn't feel chilly at all, almost warm." Yu Longting said to Dumpling, "Little thing, you will have a sister soon, are you happy?"

Dumpling nodded vigorously.

Yu Longting said to Qing Li and Yu Qingxiao, "Su Wan and I plan to go back to the Lin Family to hold a wedding. If you want to join in the fun, come along; if not, do as you please."

Chapter 1238: Making Up for It This Time

"What are you talking about? It's a wedding; of course, the elders must be invited." Qing Li raised her eyebrows in anger and scolded.

Little Dumpling reached out with tiny hands toward Grandma, wanting her to hold him.

Qing Li embraced the little fellow, who smelled of milk, and the coldness on her face softened considerably.

Dumpling's finger landed on Qing Li's forehead, earnestly looking at her.

Who knows what he was communicating to Qing Li through his thoughts.

It made Qing Li chuckle, her gaze full of doting affection directed at her grandson.

Yu Longting looked at his rebellious son and raised an eyebrow, "Haven't you already been an elder once and even drank the bride's tea?"

"Ah, as the father-in-law, I haven't had the bride's tea yet. It's a perfect time to make up for it." Yu Qingxiao sighed depressively and glanced at me.

My face instantly turned crimson. I could call Qing Li "Mom."

But for some reason, calling Yu Qingxiao "Dad" just wouldn't come out.

"You shameless old man, after doing that to Su Wan, you still have the nerve to call yourself a father-in-law?"

Yu Longting cast a scrutinizing glance at Yu Qingxiao, seeing the coldness in his half-smiling eyes and said, "You... aren't planning on attending as the Dragon Emperor, are you?"

"If I were to be your elder, it seems I would have no other choice." Yu Qingxiao stroked his chin thoughtfully.

While they were chatting father and son, Qing Li waved her hand, calling me over.

She asked if I had planned everything for the wedding, telling me not to hesitate to ask for anything needed, with all the expenses covered by Yu Longting.

I told her how I planned to discuss the details with my mom and grandpa.

Qing Li mentioned she hadn't seen my mom since she ran away from home at a young age, and now it would be a perfect opportunity to meet her.

"Wanwan, let's head back to the Zhang Family." Yu Longting beckoned me over.

Qing Li grabbed my hand, "Wanwan will come with me."

Meeting Yu Longting's slightly jealous gaze, I leaned closer to Qing Li, "I have things to discuss with Mom, you and Dragon Dad go together."

Shenshen came running over, "Can I come too?"

"Yes." Qing Li nodded.

Shenshen happily stood beside me, holding my other hand, "Let's go~"

The three of us walked the Mysterious Step together, leaving Yu Longting and Yu Qingxiao behind.

"Control your wife; she just took mine away," Yu Longting glared at Yu Qingxiao.

Yu Qingxiao chuckled, "I haven't even mentioned that your wife bent mine; I want to be with my wife too."

Arriving at the Zhang Family, Zhang Che and others were waiting for the results.

Zhang Sheng and Zhang Jia wore complex expressions.

With Zhang Shuying having returned to inform everyone of the events, they already knew I had taken Dumpling to rescue Yu Longting.

"Master Che, Miss Wan is back!!" The person leading us in was so excited that they tripped at the threshold.

Even though they landed chin-first, they didn't care about the pain and scrambled up excitedly.

Zhang Shuying ran to me immediately, "Oh my!! Snake Eye Girl, you had me worried sick. You're finally back, and the Snake Lord is here too, so it seems the Immortal Gu has been dealt with?"

"Not only dealt with, but defeated." I smiled at Zhang Shuying and then turned to Uncle Che, "Uncle Che, sorry for worrying you, but at least we got rid of a major threat from the Mystic Sect."

Zhang Jia's face turned somewhat sour, "Can the Immortal Gu really be eradicated? You might be boasting."

This old man dared to challenge Zhang Zidao for position, naturally not paying attention to me.

The other elders seemed surprised, unable to believe what I said.

I glanced at Zhang Jia and then nodded to the other clan elders, saying, "I apologize for worrying everyone. We joined forces with the Ancestors, the Snake Lord, and these two masters to eliminate the Immortal Gu and Su Chongwen."

When introducing Yu Qingxiao and Qing Li, the two of them humbly nodded to the clan elders.

The elders all turned their heads and whispered in surprise, "Weren't the Ancestors said to have ascended? How could they still help?"

"We've all witnessed the Heaven's Gate opening, but since Miss Wan is the daughter of Master Che and a disciple of the Ancestors, she wouldn't lie."

Zhang Sheng, however, smiled warmly without any doubt toward me and said, "The Ancestors faked their ascension to wait for Su Chongwen to emerge. Miss Wan, isn't that correct?"

Chapter 1239: Pretending to Be More Than You Are

"What Elder Sheng said is absolutely right," I said with a smile.

No matter what Zhang Sheng's motives were, at least he ultimately chose to side with me.

In the entirety of the Zhang Family Celestial Master Sect, I would naturally rely heavily on him.

Zhang Sheng's smile grew even wider. "I see Miss Wan is looking quite radiant, with a purple aura approaching from the east. Could it be... that all three of the Three Corpse Gods have been refined?"

"Yes, it happened unexpectedly during the battle with the Immortal Gu," I replied humbly.

Zhang Sheng circled around me twice. "That's no small feat. Miss Wan, you've only been in the Mystic Sect for two years, right?"

"It was just luck. It would have been the same for someone else," I continued modestly.

All the elders of the Zhang Family stared with eyes so wide they seemed about to pop out of their sockets.

Zhang Shuying touched his chin, smiling slyly at me.

Zhang Jia, on the other hand, looked thoroughly displeased, muttering under his breath, "Hopefully this isn't just someone trying to puff themselves up."

"Snake Lord... although he's human." Zhang Sheng then looked at Yu Longting, "But the Dragon Qi is overwhelming. Is he a true dragon now? Or... almost?"

"He just became a dragon, no..." I hadn't finished speaking.

Yu Rongling suddenly darted into the Zhang Family's ancestral hall, "Hey, my brother became a dragon long ago, but deliberately regressed to keep a low profile. This time he pretended to be captured to deceive Su Chongwen. Once Su Chongwen let down his guard, he immediately transformed back, restored his golden body, and caught Su Chongwen off guard!"

"Really? Did you notice at that time?" Shenshen's face was full of shock.

Yu Rongling boasted, "Of course, I'm a genius after all."

"More like a born idiot!" Qing Li warned sharply, "Showing off will get you struck by lightning."

Yu Rongling immediately deflated, "Alright, I'll be honest. I just analyzed it recently. When we were first captured, I really thought we were dead."

"Haha, even if Second Master Yu figures it out after the fact, it's better than some people with pig brains who haven't understood," Zhang Sheng said, adept at switching allegiances, praising both me and Yu Longting, even treating Yu Erhuo as one of his own.

Zhang Jia, in a high position, couldn't tolerate such mockery, "Who are you calling pig-brained? Once you climb to a high branch, you forget your roots?"

"I'm talking about you, Elder Jia. How could the ancestors' judgment be wrong? Yet you kept insisting Miss Wan wouldn't return and even said she married a dead weight, didn't you?" Zhang Sheng, seeing Zhang Jia stirring trouble, seized the opportunity to retort and expose.

Zhang Shuying whistled, munching on sunflower seeds, ready to watch the two elders clash.

Zhang Che, however, couldn't allow such a thing to happen, "Now is not the time for infighting. Even though the Immortal Gu has been vanquished, the sub-Gu within human bodies doesn't seem to have... reacted. Several elders have been poisoned and suppressed for a long time, yet now there's no response."

Everyone's expressions grew solemn, clearly fearing the Immortal Gu.

The original Immortal Gu was a Golden Immortal named Lei Duqian.

He turned himself into a Gu Insect, and his cultivation method was not of this world.

He didn't have to follow this world's rules; with the Mother Gu dead, the sub-Gu might still cause havoc.

"It seems we have to try a strong solution. Without the Mother Gu, the sub-Gu should be weakened," I suggested to Zhang Che.

Zhang Che nodded, his eyes fixed on me.

It seemed as if he intended for me to join him, as my strength had surpassed his.

It wouldn't be long before I'd likely have to endure Heaven's Tribulation.

Yu Longting said to me, "Wife, I'll go with Zhang Che. You stay home and rest, keeping Dumpling company."

"Shenghui, you go along too. Make sure the sub-Gu doesn't seize the chance to revive," Qing Li seemed to think Yu Qingxiao understood Lei Duqian's Gu better, so he was included.

Chapter 1240: No Twins

Thus, under the witness of the elder members of all the clans.

The three of them temporarily teamed up to help people with Gu Removal.

Zhang Sheng's face was glowing, looking as if he had become ten years younger.

Zhang Jia couldn't stand me doing well, his face was extremely sullen.

The clan elders were even more sincerely convinced of me due to my elevated realm.

I exchanged a few pleasantries with them, telling them that the Gu Removal should be no problem, and then let them disperse.

"Wanwan, you've finally returned. Rongling said you went to save Longting. How is Longting?" My mom nervously embroidered, her hands filled with needle pricks, and became extremely excited when she saw me.

Qing Li, holding Little Dumpling, walked to my mom, "Everyone has returned safely, you can rest assured. What are you embroidering..."

"It's the Pure Yang Wuji Rebirth Clothes, and you are..." My mom looked at Qing Li, seemingly recognizing but not daring to acknowledge, "You look familiar."

Qing Li smiled, "I should look quite different from when I was a child, can you still recognize me?"

"Ah, you're Qing Li from the attic." My mom covered her lips, her breath becoming rapid, "My father showed me your previous lives' portraits and photos, you're still so beautiful."

"Not as beautiful as you, everyone in the Lin family is handsome and has remained unchanged for hundreds of years." Qing Li, no longer as cold and proud as before, actually joked with my mom, "Sister, what is this Yin Yang Life and Death Embroidery for?"

"You called me sister..." My mom is someone even shyer than me, her face turned red, taking a sip of water to cover it up, "It's supposed to suppress... Su Chongwen's Rebirth Clothes, but it seems there's no chance to use it now."

"Su Chongwen is already dead, it seems your hard work was in vain." Qing Li lifted the Rebirth Clothes with a finger, "This size... is it yours?"

My mom nodded, "He wanted to harm our Wanwan. I didn't want to involve anyone else, so I planned to go myself."

"You planned to go yourself??" Qing Li laughed until she cried.

My mom was at a loss.

Beside her, Shenshen explained her mistress's actions and words, "Young Madam's mom, you are someone with no strength to truss a chicken; fighting with that villain Su Chongwen is dangerous!! Back off, back off!!"

"Do you... know Lin Xintu's whereabouts?" Qing Li, having laughed enough, held my mom's hand and asked softly.

My mom was almost terrified and became even more nervous, "I had Zhang Che find her, and arranged for her... to stay at the Zhang Family, sorry about that, in-laws."

"Hahaha, that term 'in-laws' is well called, you're forgiven." Qing Li glanced at me, her eyes as sharp as a blade, "I originally intended for Lin Xinmei to die."

I knew that she and my mom were of the same generation; with Qing Li's cultivation, she wouldn't be harsh to my mom.

She could only glare at me, the younger generation, to be stern.

As for me, I could only accept it gladly.

"Mom, what made you change your mind?" I lightly coughed and asked.

Little Dumpling also used his little hand to touch Qing Li's forehead, seriously looking at Qing Li's extraordinarily beautiful face.

Qing Li supported her forehead and peeled a nut from the fruit plate, "Later I thought about it, both Yu Qingxiao and I owe the Lin family a lot, making you suffer so much, making you do this and that, and not even giving a penny in wages."

"We are all willing..." My mom didn't finish her words, interrupted by Qing Li raising her hand.

Qing Li ate two pieces of Bigen Fruit, then lowered her head, sighed quietly, "Listen to me, Lin Xiangyue, Lin Xinmei... don't you think their fates are extraordinarily similar?"

"Grandpa mentioned this to me, it seems the Lin family doesn't allow twins, if twins are conceived, only one can live." I said to Qing Li.

Yu Rongling, Shenshen, and Dumpling all turned pale; they seemed to be hearing this for the first time.