

A Snake 1251

Chapter 1251: Yu Rongling

"Alright then, Auntie is leaving now." Lin Xintang bumped foreheads affectionately with the little girl and then told Yu Rongling, "Second Brother, take good care of Tiantian."

After speaking, Lin Xintang reluctantly let go of the soft little girl and left the kitchen.

"No, don't go, Tangtang, aren't you going to care about Second Brother? How can you leave me here alone..." Yu Rongling cried out miserably, breaking through a piece of talisman paper.

In front of him was only Lin Batian, his face full of sweet milky smiles. Lin Batian patted the boiling iron pot, not afraid of the high temperature on it, "Is Second Uncle taking a bath in the kitchen?"

"Haha, although Second Uncle's element is wood, his rising attribute is fire." Yu Rongling had a drop of sweat on his forehead, frantically channeling spiritual power in his dantian, trying to break the Binding Talisman. "The kitchen is full of positive energy, more suitable for Second Uncle's constitution."

Oh no, running into the Little Witch is never a good thing.

But the Little Witch in front of him was raised by him.

He couldn't hit her, nor scold her.

"Oh~~" Lin Batian had an expression of understanding, "Then let me help Second Uncle."

A white phoenix chick appeared in the palm of the little girl's hand. It looked like a fluffy little bird but was formed of white flames.

Adorably unsteady in Lin Batian's small palm.

With the little girl's playful breath blowing on the flaming chick, it fell onto the firewood under the iron pot.

The flames roared into a fierce blaze.

The chirping of the young bird was incessant.

"Oh my gosh! Heavenly fire!!" Yu Rongling was frantic, "Quick, put out the fire, I'm going to turn into roasted snake."

Lin Batian gave an evil smile, "Wrong! It's boiled snake."

"Help me, sister-in-law, brother save me, I'm going to die, it's so hot!!" Yu Rongling felt like his snake scales were about to peel off from the heat, and he shouted wildly, "Your precious daughter is going to use heavenly fire to burn her dear Second Uncle to death, is there no justice, is there no law??"

While other people's kids are adorably dangerous, his little Tiantian is mischievously life-threatening to her Second Uncle, what kind of crime did he commit?

Yu Rongling bit his fingers with tears streaming down his face; after all, he raised her from diapers.

Even if she didn't like him as her Second Uncle, she shouldn't want his life (here there should be an accompaniment of erhu) ...

And why did he choose such a sturdy black iron pot.

He's being cooked, and the pot is perfectly fine.

Yu Rongling was simmered until he was dizzy and gradually lost consciousness.

He dimly saw Lin Batian running out, his heart shattered.

Batian... really wants to kill her adorable, diligent, kind, and honest dear uncle...

"Second Auntie, come with me quickly, Second Uncle is losing it." Just then, the half-conscious Yu Rongling heard Lin Batian's voice.

He gradually opened his eyes and saw a girl in a black cheongsam draped with a white gauze lace coat.

The girl was holding the hand of an anxious little girl, whose tear-filled eyes showed impeccable acting, as if tears could fall at any moment, "He said he wants to atone for his sins to Second Auntie. Maybe only by cooking himself, Second Auntie will forgive him."

While tearfully blinking, the little girl quietly removed the Binding Talisman, unnoticed by anyone.

"The fire underneath is heavenly fire!" Qing Shen's eyes narrowed as he exclaimed.

A tear rolled down Lin Batian's cheek, "Yes~ Second Uncle forced me to use heavenly fire on him, I don't even know why, I'm so scared. If the heavenly fire can't be extinguished, and Second Uncle dies, mommy and daddy will spank me..."

"Don't be afraid, I can save him." Qing Shen comforted, his expression serious, as he blew a chill from his sleeve.

The blue icy blast extinguished the heavenly fire instantly.

In the pot, Yu Rongling watched the girl's finger dance like a butterfly, forgetting the pot's temperature, his entire expression was dumbfounded.

The next second, the water in the pot turned pleasantly warm, and he muttered, "Little Fairy..."

Chapter 1252: Yu Rongling

"Hey, why the heck would you want to cook yourself? And add so many carrots?" As the sound of water rose, Yu Rongling was lifted out of the iron pot by a pair of lotus arms, the young girl in front looking helpless.

Yu Rongling only felt his body temperature was even higher than when he was in the pot earlier, "That's because I... I..."

Stuttered for a long time, but no follow-up came.

Just looked at the young girl with a lovesick expression.

Darn it, like Second Uncle when he saw Second Aunt.

His tongue tied itself into a bow on top of his head!

"Second Aunt." Lin Batian tugged at Qing Shen's hem, "Second Uncle used to want to eat you, even planned to cook you, he regrets it deeply, so he wants to stew himself in the pot."

"That's all long past, quit it!" Qing Shen looked at Lin Batian's pitiful little face, furrowing her brow.

She bit her teeth, holding Yu Rongling and headed towards her living place, "Tiantian, I'm taking your Second Uncle to heal, he's badly injured."

"Ah? What do we do? Will he die?" Lin Batian's tears fell in big drops, like a floor covered in shattered pearls, "If he dies, fine, but daddy and mommy will be heartbroken and angry with me, they won't care about me anymore."

"Don't worry, I'll take him to my place to heal, won't let the Young Madam and young master find out." Qing Shen comforted Lin Batian with a worried heart, thinking Second Master was really unreliable.

Already in the uncle role, and still letting a child worry on his behalf.

Arriving at her abode, Qing Shen placed the red-skinned Yu Rongling on the bed, "I'll go brew medicine for you, wait a moment."

"Alright, I'll wait for you, Little Fairy." Yu Rongling lay on Little Fairy's bed, breathing in the faint ginseng scent, feeling as if he were in heaven.

Watching Qing Shen leave impressively, he fell into a trance, thinking how wonderful it'd be if he could sleep on this bed for a lifetime.

"Look at you, no ambition at all, just entered Second Aunt's boudoir and got this drunk. If you really marry Second Aunt, wouldn't you ascend to heaven?" Lin Batian took out a silver needle, stabbing each of Yu Rongling's thirty-six fatal points.

Yu Rongling was jolted awake by pain, "Ouch, you little brat, you're killing me! Why are you stabbing my fatal points? What do you want? I wasn't burned to death by your heavenly fire, now you want to stab me to death??"

Alas, oh dear!!

What on earth did big brother and sister-in-law give birth to??

Clearly Little Dumpling is so obedient, so very well-behaved, adorable, and sensible.

Indeed, it was mom Qing Li's foresight, knowing early on she'd be a havoc-wreaking demon head, giving her such a super fitting name.

Subsequently, Yu Rongling lost consciousness.

"Second Aunt, it's a big problem." Lin Batian's eyes were red from crying, "Second Uncle is toast!"

Second Uncle oh Second Uncle, I've shed so many tears for you.

Still won't get a wife, just buy a rope yourself and hang yourself.

"When I pulled him out, he was still alright." Qing Shen put down the ginseng soup in her hand, taking Yu Rongling's pulse.

Unable to feel Yu Rongling's pulse, her face suddenly turned grim, "Really... done for."

"Let me take a look." Third Lady Yin jumped out of the cheongsam.

Old hands touching Yu Rongling's wrist.

Lin Batian pursed his lips, feeling a bit nervous.

Medical Immortal Grandma of the Rat Tribe had such advanced skills, might she discover his little trick?

If she finds out, push all the blame on Second Uncle.

Third Lady Yin glanced at Lin Batian, who was guilty, silent for a few seconds, then said, "Really breathed his last, Second Master sacrificed his life for Shenshen, but he deserved it. Who told him to bully Miss Shen so often in the past?"

"Third Lady Grandma you're talking nonsense, harm lingers for a thousand years, how could he be toast!" Qing Shen propped up Yu Rongling's back, hurriedly pouring ginseng soup into his mouth to save him.

Chapter 1253: Yu Rongling

The warm ginseng soup couldn't get into Yu Rongling's mouth at all, it flowed down the corner of Yu Rongling's lips.

He had completely lost his breath and heartbeat, like a dead object.

His face was frighteningly pale, with bluish Snake Scales mottled on the back of his hand.

"Wah~ Second Uncle really died." Lin Batian threw himself on Yu Rongling's leg, wailing in tears.

Qing Shen was stunned for a moment, the medicine bowl in her hand shattered, "You have such thick skin, filled with evil deeds, how could you just... couldn't think it through for such a small thing..."

Ever since the master's "passing," the young master took care of the second young master.

The young master didn't like her at all, he even wanted to eat her.

So, the second young master disliked her even more and bullied her.

She never had a good impression of the second young master, and she was especially afraid of him.

Although later this Big Bad Snake began to treat her well, that was only because she turned into a girl and became pretty.

But those things where they bullied her never changed.

If she hadn't turned into a cute girl, the second young master would still be mean to her, very bad to her.

A cool teardrop slid down the corner of Qing Shen's eye, and where the tear passed, small, fresh red flowers bloomed.

Qing Shen picked up the defensive hairpin Su Wan had given her, and cut her wrist.

Taking a deep breath of the blood oozing from the wound, she lowered her head and pressed her lips to Yu Rongling's lips.

"Ah!" Little Lin Batian opened his mouth wide, shocked as he watched this scene.

They kissed!!

Third Lady Yin frowned and returned to the cheongsam.

The groggy, unconscious Yu Rongling suddenly felt a cool, soft sensation on his lips.

It was like drinking a cool mint leaf mojito, a fragrance that was indescribable filled his nostrils.

His hand couldn't help but encircle a slender waist that seemed like it would break with a snap, turning passive into active out of instinct.

He rolled over and regained the initiative, kissing the girl's lips forcefully.

"Let go, Yu Rongling!! You're going too far!!" A girl's angry and coquettish voice came to his ears.

Yu Rongling shivered and saw Qing Shen in his arms staring at him with wide, angry eyes.

Qing Shen was very angry, her whole face flushed red.

Yu Rongling was slightly dazed and realized what he was doing.

Holding the back of Qing Shen's head, once again kissed her tender lips, "So it wasn't a dream."

"You're repaying kindness with enmity, you big jerk." Qing Shen cried angrily.

Yu Rongling lazily deepened the kiss, the Snake Tail coiling around Qing Shen's legs, "Oh? Wasn't it you who kissed me first? You took advantage of me, I just want to get it back, I'm a virgin, this was my first kiss, can you just kiss when you want?"

"No, it's to save you, I'm saving your life." Shenshen struggled but couldn't break free from Yu Rongling's grip; how was this someone on the brink of death?

Yu Rongling's heart was excited and narcissistic; she was interested in him but denied it out of shyness, huh, "I got burned a bit by the heavenly fire, although I was seriously injured, it's not to the point of death. And what kind of life-saving requires a forceful kiss? I'm not as smart as my brother, but I'm not a fool. Woman, if you like me, just say it."

"I don't like you at all, you're a pervert, I'd never like you. Tiantian can testify, you nearly died just now, and I used Essence Blood and ginseng energy to save you." Qing Shen looked toward the corner, but didn't see the little girl.

Yu Rongling laughed knowingly, "Testify? Where is Lin Batian?? If you're obsessed with me, just be obsessed, why find an excuse? Didn't you used to wish for my death, when I die, you'll finally get revenge, why would you use Essence Blood... hey, are you okay, Little Fairy, I'm just teasing you, don't faint."

Chapter 1254: Yu Rongling

Qing Shen felt dizzy and fell into Yu Rongling's arms.

Yu Rongling fumbled around for a bit and then felt Qing Shen's pulse.

Qing Shen's body was extremely weak, with his Essence Blood being completely depleted.

Yet, he himself was incredibly robust, and the burns on his body had fully healed.

Yu Rongling clenched his hand into a fist, "Little Witch, just wait."

The next time he saw her, he would definitely not let her off easily.

He would surely teach her a good lesson!!

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Lin Batian did a "good deed," whistling as he brought the grilled fish to his mom and grandma.

Not to mention, the little girl indeed had a talent for cooking; the honey-glazed grilled fish was aromatic, crispy on the outside, and tender inside.

Qing Li ate the fish grilled by her beloved granddaughter, grinning from ear to ear, "As expected of my granddaughter, only half a year old and so capable, while other girls need to be two or three before they can play by themselves."

"Reached that age where even dogs would be annoyed at three." Yu Longting glanced at his obedient daughter handing the grilled fish to Su Wan, smiling mischievously as he put down the document in his hand.

Su Wan rubbed the little girl's tiny hair buns, agreeing deeply, "I don't know who she takes after. Passing by a dog, our daughter just has to give it a kick."

Lin Batian looked at Su Wan with big watery eyes, pouting, "Even if I kick, it's just a light one, not very hard."

"Sweetheart, yes, if you hadn't held back, that dog would be left lying in the street." Su Wan jestingly teased her precious daughter.

Lin Batian then bounced off to find her dad, handing Yu Longting a piece of grilled fish, "I must take after dad, lively, adorable, active, and especially smart since childhood."

Yu Longting deeply accepted the grilled fish but was immediately hit by the spiciness of the chili on it.

Truly his own daughter, even tricking her dad.

Knowing well that he can't handle spice, she added so much chili extract, "You call that resemblance? Just don't cause any trouble for your Uncle Er, don't get him into any trouble with the snakes."

"How could I? I'm the most well-behaved~" Lin Batian jumped onto her dad's lap, ready to use her charm.

Unfortunately, this trick only worked on Yu Rongling, as her dad just patted her little head nonchalantly, sealing off the little one's heavenly fire, Yu Longting smiled more slyly than Lin Batian, "Yes, when the whole Demon Realm hears Lin Batian's name, all demons tremble. Your mom and I have to attend a few meetings at the Arbitration Council, so you have to behave in the sect."

"Going to the Mysterious Gate Arbitration Council? Take me with you, having such a capable and sensible daughter around will surely make you proud." Lin Batian wanted to go along, pleading, "Please, dad."

Yu Longting was quite cold-hearted, "No, if you go, you'll end up burning those old guys' beards."

The little one looked dejected, "How unjust, I'm clearly a well-behaved child."

Watching the small and soft little girl lose her usual mischievous sparkle.

Yu Longting's brow furrowed, seeming a bit unwilling, wanting to say something several times but stopping.

"Haha, Batian, your dad is worried you'll be charmed away by Zhang Shuying's adopted son, said to be a once-in-a-century genius of the Zhang Family, and quite handsome. The Zhang Family over there... thinks that a marriage with him would be suitable for you," said Su Wan.

Lin Batian looked fierce, staring at her mom, then at Yu Longting.

Yu Longting nodded, "Zhang Shuying couldn't find a girlfriend, so they adopted someone else's kid in the clan, your brother has someone he likes, so it's only you who can do the marriage alliance."

"I don't want a marriage alliance!! I'm going to play with Uncle Er~~" The little girl Lin Batian came rushing in and then bolted away like the wind.

Causing everyone to laugh and tease, Su Wan earnestly requested Qing Li, "After Batian was born, Yu Longting and I were busy with the internal affairs of the Mysterious Gate, leaving her in Rongling's care, she's been spoiled like a little wild horse. In the days we're not in the Snake Sect, I'm sorry to trouble you, mom, to help take care of her."

Chapter 1255: Yu Rongling

"Leave it to me, girls should be pampered." Qing Li sipped her tea, enjoying the fish her granddaughter roasted, and said pleasantly, "If Lin Daiyu had been raised like this, she wouldn't have had the tragic fate of dying heartbroken for Baoyu. Instead, the tale of Lin Daiyu uprooting the willows would be passed down through generations."

"Mom, you're right." Yu Longting agreed.

Qing Li was momentarily stunned, not reacting for quite a while.

Although Su Wan was skilled at managing her husband, making Yu Longting obediently call her 'Mom',

It was still the first time he stood by her like a son, agreeing with her.

After a while, Qing Li smiled, "Like mother, like son, I suppose."

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Our little heroine, Lin Batian, doesn't yet have the ability to uproot willows.

Give it a few more years, and who knows.

She strolled to the door of her second uncle's room and squatted down to keep watch.

From inside came the sound of crying, as her second uncle wiped tears, brewing medicine while cursing.

Was he going to cook Second Aunt into soup?

Second Uncle wouldn't be so heartless, would he?

"Damn Lin Batian, stupid Lin Batian, causing trouble all day long." Yu Rongling finished brewing the medicine and carefully fed it to Qing Shen.

Qing Shen felt the warm medicine entering her mouth and woke up with a light cough.

Seeing the handsome young man in front of her with tear-streaked face, she found herself speechless, as if something was stuck in her throat.

Yu Rongling saw Qing Shen awake, quickly wiped away his tears, "You're awake, how are you feeling? Any other discomforts?"

"I'm fine, what did you give me to drink? It smells so fishy, it's awful." Qing Shen drank two more sips and felt too nauseous to drink more.

Yu Rongling checked her pulse and found her body had recovered, whispering, "Just medicinal herbs, if you don't like it, you don't have to drink it."

"Thank you, for making the medicine and feeding it to me, I'm all good now." Qing Shen gave a sweet and gentle smile.

Yu Rongling perked up immediately, "If you're fine, play a round of Kings with me."

"You're Gold, I'm King, we don't match." Qing Shen flatly refused.

Yu Rongling said, "It's okay, we can play matches."

"You're so bad, I can't carry you." Qing Shen said with a headache.

Yu Rongling patted his chest, "I'll carry you, as long as I can carry you, it'll be fine."

Qing Shen: "..."

Really, a noob with an addiction!!

"Little Fairy, do you like me?"

"..."

"Like or not like?"

"I... I need to think about it, alright?"

"!!!"

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In the bushes, Lin Batian returned to her place, feeling satisfied, "La la la, mission accomplished, I hope Second Uncle figures it out, my efforts weren't in vain."

"Little girl, alone?" A dark figure emerged from the shadows, blocking Lin Batian's way.

The newcomer wore a strange black robe, yet their skin was a greenish-yellow, with deep purple veins showing on their face, and a predatory look in their eyes.

Lin Batian stopped, "Are you a Vine Demon? No, there's Corpse Qi on you."

The little girl gazed at the man covered in Corpse Qi and Demon Qi, pondering for a moment, then understood, "I get it, you're a Yin Corpse dwelling in the vine roots, you've snuck into the Snake Sect and came looking for me at night, perhaps to..."

"Hm?" The man was probably surprised that a half-year-old girl could see through his true body at a glance, and raised an eyebrow.

Lin Batian took a small step back, her expression slightly stiff, "You want to kill me or kidnap me, but I know your body is so weak, eating me is more worthwhile. Second Uncle, come save me..."

How unlucky, her heavenly fire was sealed by her dad!!

Is she really going to get eaten by this Yin Corpse??

"Why call for your Second Uncle, your Second Uncle is just a useless snake, if he comes, it'll just be an extra snake soup for me to eat." The man sneered, reaching out his claw towards Lin Batian.

Chapter 1256: Yu Rongling

The talisman thrown by Lin Batian was instantly shredded into pieces.

She was anxious but powerless.

At this very moment, Lin Batian, who was acting all high and mighty, finally realized how helpless a child is in the face of danger.

"Oh? Really?" A familiar and playful voice appeared, "And you thought you could turn me into Snake Soup, what do you think you are?"

A green light appeared, and a young man in a green robe showed up.

With a light swing of the sword in his hand, the falling leaves from the tree were sliced to pieces.

The man in the black robe was startled and quickly retreated.

Lin Batian took a closer look and shouted excitedly, "Second Uncle!! I knew you would come to save me."

"Thank you, little niece, for giving your Second Uncle the chance to play the hero." Yu Rongling thrust his sword forward, unstoppable like a breaking bamboo.

The Corpse Qi on the man in the black robe was instantly broken, and he turned to flee in a panic, "You two just wait, I'll be back."

"You little thing, you still dare to run, if I had heavenly fire, I'd surely burn you to death." Lin Batian made a face at the retreating figure of the black-robed man.

Yu Rongling was about to give chase but was stopped by Lin Batian. She said, "Second Uncle, don't chase him."

"Why not chase? Don't stop me, he's a weakling now, it's best to eliminate him completely." Yu Rongling picked up the little girl and hurriedly pursued.

Lin Batian leaned on Yu Rongling's ear and said, "Don't chase a cornered enemy, I feel like he wants us to chase after him, maybe it's a trap."

"Makes sense, almost fell for it." Enlightened, Yu Rongling stopped his pursuit.

The man in the black robe who was fleeing through the mountains heard they were no longer pursuing, stopped his sinister steps, and even looked back at them.

Seeing that they really didn't seem to be catching up, he turned away and left.

Lin Batian reminded, "We should ask Grandpa Chang Hao, how did a Walking Corpse get released on the mountain, isn't the Snake Sect supposed to be the most strictly guarded?"

"Yeah, I'll ask tomorrow." Yu Rongling agreed.

The next day, Chang Hao severely punished all the Snake Tribe on duty the previous day.

However, no one had really seen that man in the black robe, as if he had entered the Snake Sect out of thin air.

"Fortunately, we installed surveillance, otherwise it would have been difficult to investigate." Qing Li adjusted the surveillance on his phone, frowning, "This man... why does he look so much like Su Chongwen??"

Chang Hao's face suddenly turned ashen, and the other snakes present fell silent.

"Who is Su Chongwen? Is he a powerful person?" Lin Batian whispered to Yu Rongling.

Yu Rongling didn't know how to explain, pursed his lips.

Lin Batian then turned to Qing Shen, "Second Aunt, please tell me, is his identity confidential or something?"

"He... is the Young Madam's father." Qing Shen, unable to lie, said awkwardly.

Lin Batian thought for a while but still didn't understand, "Isn't Grandpa in the Lin Family? He's super handsome, how could he be that kind of mole man."

"This..." Qing Shen's expression became even more awkward.

Qing Li beckoned Lin Batian over, waited until she walked over, then whispered, "Kids shouldn't ask too many questions, matters of adults, you shouldn't know too much about them, Chang Hao, take her away."

"Yes, Madam." Chang Hao agreed, but his head ached.

The little miss wasn't just any ordinary person, if she throws a fit because of this hard-handed removal, what then?

Lin Batian voluntarily took Chang Hao's hand, "Grandpa Snake, let's go. I know something big happened within the sect, I won't make trouble anymore, nor will I ask who this person is, don't worry everyone."

"Good, good, follow me, little miss." Chang Hao was so excited he almost burst into tears on the spot, picking up Lin Batian and leaving.

"Su Chongwen has been dead for a long time, how could there be another him, he was chopped into pieces at the time." Yu Rongling furrowed his brow, watching the surveillance again, looking at the grotesque face so similar to Su Chongwen was truly unbelievable.

Chapter 1257: Yu Rongling

Qing Shen rubbed his chin and said, "I remember the Young Madam mentioned that Su Chongwen's corpse was placed at the root system of the Vine Demon, nourishing it for nearly twenty years. That Vine Demon carries spores, might it be able to reproduce multiple corpses?"

"Ah, this... wouldn't that be just like Piao Changji?" Yu Rongling exclaimed in shock, then couldn't help but glance at Qing Li, "Will sister-in-law and Dumpling face danger down the mountain? Yin Corpse Evil Technique gains power by consuming close relatives, and since he's so weak, his urgency will be greater."

"With your brother and Wanwan's strength, Su Chongwen wouldn't dare to provoke them." Qing Li affirmed decisively, "They're going to the Arbitration Council, won't be disturbed by Su Chongwen. I suspect... Su Chongwen's target might be."

"It couldn't be the Little Witch, could it? That damned scoundrel, is he really going to devour his own granddaughter?" Yu Rongling said, flaring up.

Qing Shen sighed, "How did the Young Madam end up with such a father?"

"I fear Su Chongwen has calculated my time is coming to an end and chose a moment when Shenghui is absent to make his move." Qing Li said in a hopeless tone, his expression extremely cold.

Yu Rongling was so frightened his heart nearly stopped beating, he hurriedly inquired about what critical time had come for his mother.

Upon hearing, he learned that Qing Li, as an ordinary mortal, was completely exhausted after going through so much.

Now it's either reincarnation or to refine a Three Corpse God and be reborn.

Qing Li chose to refine the Three Corpse God, and at this critical moment, he can't easily use Spiritual Power, let alone engage in combat.

If mishandled, he would vanish without a chance to reincarnate.

"How could it be like this, Madam must remain calm." Qing Shen grasped Qing Li's hand tightly, especially worried that Qing Li would lose composure, "If things get really bad, summon the young master back."

"Let's have Grandpa Snake deliver the message, I'll stay here to protect everyone." Yu Rongling said resolutely, showing his biceps to his mother and sweetheart, "I'm now the pillar of the family, trust me, I can protect Lin Batian and everyone else."

Qing Shen was momentarily stunned, rarely seeing Yu Rongling so responsible.

"It's merely a Yin Corpse, yet spoken of so valiantly." Qing Li waved his hand, "You all go now, I trust you can handle Su Chongwen before Yu Longting and Su Wan return."

"Yes, we'll go prepare immediately, absolutely won't let Su Chongwen succeed!!" Yu Rongling stated firmly.

A snake came in to deliver the news, "Something terrible happened, the mountain is surrounded by the Five Yin Formation, many Yin Corpses and stray ghosts have arrived."

"The Five Yin Formation? Isn't that specifically a formation for trapping souls, causing them great suffering?" Yu Rongling was startled, and said to Qing Li, "Mom, I'll take the snakes to annihilate them all, you rest well, don't come out."

"Understood, I still want to live to play with my grandchildren." Qing Li said with confident assurance.

Deep in the night, the Snake Sect and the endless Yin Souls had been battling all day.

The snakes, clad in armor, were visibly exhausted, almost all sitting on the ground eating whatever to stave off hunger. The Five Yin Formation trapped the Yin Corpses and Yin Souls.

They could only enter and not retreat, moreover, they couldn't break through to deliver the news.

The immense Yin energy even blocked the signals, making it impossible to communicate with modern tools, not even the Jade Tablets could transmit messages.

Continuing like this, many members of the Snake Sect would fall one by one.

Yu Rongling stood decisively, making a decision, "We can't drag this out any longer, we must find a way to break through."

"Rongling, don't be impulsive, there are too many Yin Souls, even my cultivation couldn't break through." Chang Hao sighed and said, "If only Lady of the Snake Lord, Snake Lord, or even Yun Hao were here to join forces with me, things wouldn't be so bleak."

Yu Rongling knew that if any of them were staying at the Snake Sect, Su Chongwen's clone wouldn't dare approach.

He specifically found a gap, come to claim his family's little princess's life.

"Grandpa Snake, I may have been unreliable before, but to protect my home and family now, I certainly won't act frivolously." Yu Rongling said lightly to Chang Hao, and stepped into Lin Batian's room.

Lin Batian, small in stature, donned heavy armor.

Though her elders wouldn't actually let her go into battle, she insisted on wearing armor.

She sat in a chair, her expression somewhat dazed.

Hearing footsteps approaching, Lin Batian slowly looked up, "Second Uncle?"

"Tiantian, Second Uncle needs a drop of your blood." Yu Rongling said wearily.

Lin Batian extended her tiny hand, giving a soft hum, "Second Uncle, hug me."

"Does it hurt?" Yu Rongling said affectionately, holding Lin Batian in his arms.

Chapter 1258: Yu Rongling

Lin Batian snuggled into the embrace he often stayed in as a child, saying softly: "I'm not afraid of pain. I've troubled you before, Second Uncle. Did you know? Using my blood to create a Puppet won't deceive that big villain."

"Your mother and I, who is also my sister-in-law, learned it. It should be possible." Yu Rongling said urgently.

Suddenly, his body stiffened and couldn't move.

It turned out that a Binding Talisman had been stuck on his chest.

Goodness, Big Brother's child is getting more remarkable by the day.

Previously, Little Dumpling was already extraordinarily gifted. Lin Batian doesn't need Hand Seals or Oral Spells and can use talismans freely.

The key is, she is only half a year old.

Yu Rongling was instantly tormented with anguish, "Child, what are you doing?"

"The Binding Talisman will release in half an hour. You need to appear on time, Second Uncle. I overheard everything." Lin Batian whispered, "He is Mom's biological father, and he knows the Yin Yang Life and Death Embroidery. Your Puppet won't fool him. If I die, I'll use heavenly fire to blow him up."

"It's not necessary, Tiantian, my cherished one, don't lose hope. We're not doomed to lose; we don't need a little girl to sacrifice." Yu Rongling had never felt so helpless before, crying like a child.

Using heavenly fire to blast Su Chongwen would mean being swallowed by Su Chongwen and then exploding inside him.

It might only destroy one of Su Chongwen's bodies.

The little girl doesn't want to see the people of the Snake Sect falling one by one in endless battles with the Yin Soldiers.

No matter how much he cried and wailed, how much he broke down.

The little girl's steps didn't stop for a moment, walking into the darkness.

"What happened?" Qing Shen came in upon hearing the crying.

Yu Rongling had cried himself hoarse: "Hurry, take off my Binding Talisman. Lin Batian is going to lure Su Chongwen out herself."

"Understood, let's go find Tiantian together." Qing Shen removed the Binding Talisman, his hands trembling slightly.

She could hardly imagine the consequences of Lin Batian drawing out Su Chongwen.

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At the rear mountain, Su Chongwen emerged from behind a tree, "I knew it; you're Su Wan's real daughter, likely just as foolish as she is, unwilling to watch the Snake Sect perish."

"You scoundrel, you don't even take a look at yourself and have the nerve to insult my mom." Lin Batian wiped at her nose, her cold eyes sweeping over dominantly, "If you were so capable, you wouldn't be living off a Vine body now."

"What's wrong with a Vine body? Back then, your mom had already discovered me, yet she thought I was merely a decoy Vine Demon, unaware that what was buried underground were all my clones. Had she destroyed me then, I wouldn't have conquered the Snake Sect today. Isn't that dumb!" Su Chongwen laughed maniacally, grabbing Lin Batian by the collar, "Now, I'm going to eat you, ha ha ha, and then Su Wan!"

"You're dreaming such a beautiful dream." Lin Batian kicked Su Chongwen in the heart, her mouth curling up, "Take a dose of my heavenly fire~"

A shrunken version of the Fire Phoenix drilled into Su Chongwen's heart, causing acute pain. He screamed frantically, "Your heavenly fire was supposed to be sealed... how could it be..."

"My dad sealed my heavenly fire to prevent me from causing trouble. Couldn't I ask my grandma to unseal it? Truly a pig ascending to heaven." Lin Batian said arrogantly, the hairpin in her hand unsparing.

Taking advantage of Su Chongwen's confusion, she stabbed it into his brow.

After collecting a drop of eyebrow blood into a glass bottle, she quickly tossed it behind her, "Second Uncle, catch it and drip the blood onto the roots of the five Yin trees at the foot of the mountain; the Five Yin Formation will be broken."

Yu Rongling abruptly caught the glass bottle, feeling heartbroken at Lin Batian's mortal struggle.

His eyes bloodshot, the veins on his forehead bulging out, he punched Su Chongwen.

Su Chongwen's brain burst immediately, and he collapsed to the ground, becoming a headless corpse, "Damn it..."

"Ah!" Lin Batian, thrown by Su Chongwen, fell heavily to the ground.

Qing Shen quickly froze Su Chongwen with ice and shattered him into pieces, then picked up Lin Batian from the ground, "I'm sorry I came too late, Tiantian."

"It's okay, just a bit sore from the fall. Quickly go... find the roots of a Vine Demon." Lin Batian felt like her entire skeletal structure was about to shatter, yet she showed a sweet smile, "There are... lots of... Su Chongwen's duplicates on those roots. Destroy them before they wake..."

Before finishing her sentence, her little head tilted and she fainted.

"Ah..." Tears cascaded down Yu Rongling's cheeks uncontrollably as he howled, saying to Qing Shen, "Protect my little treasure well. I'm going to destroy Su Chongwen, and he must never be allowed to awaken and wreak havoc on the world."

Furthermore, the effort his little treasure risked her life for must not go to waste.

Chapter 1259: Yu Rongling

Yu Rongling quickly used the blood from Su Chongwen's brow to break open the Five Yin Formation in the sect, liberating the Yin Corpses and Yin Souls trapped on the mountain.

For a moment, these supernatural Yin Soldiers scattered like birds and beasts. Yu Rongling swiftly headed towards City A. He had heard from his sister-in-law that the roots of the Vine Demon were in the old city district.

At the time, he had only destroyed the main roots and killed the Vine Demon.

The Vine Demon was definitely dead, gone for good.

The auxiliary roots would also decay and wither, but Su Chongwen, who was residing on the root system, was overlooked.

Su Chongwen had long allied with the Ten Thousand Poison Hall, residing on the Demon Vine's root system there for twenty years.

This was something Yu Longting and Su Wan had inadvertently overlooked, not expecting to leave behind such a severe hidden danger. Yu Rongling rushed to the location overnight.

Countless Snake Servants crawled out from his sleeve, digging three feet deep in the old city district.

They unearthed approximately thirteen corpses, each possessing strong demonic power and life force.

He had to expend ten percent of his cultivation to eliminate just one.

By the time he eliminated the thirteenth corpse, Yu Rongling was already over-exhausted, "Hurry as the law dictates, extinguish the corpse."

Everything before his eyes alternated between black and white, and his body was on the brink of collapse. Seeing the last corpse destroyed, he finally eased his mind.

Yet from behind, a gust of sinister wind approached, "Heh heh, you still want to kill me? You haven't even found my true body. I'm wearing the Rebirth Clothes; no one can kill me!!"

"Rongling, watch out!!" As the fierce palm wind approached, Qing Shen let out a low cry.

The chilling air attacked Su Chongwen's true body but was blocked by the Rebirth Clothes, forming a layer of ice crust on Su Chongwen's body.

His speed was as fast as lightning, determined to pierce Yu Rongling's heart with one palm.

Qing Shen swiftly darted, blocking in front of Yu Rongling.

As the palm struck, a hole appeared in the young girl's heart position.

"This is... the Death Garment made by Young Madam's mother, put it on him!" After the girl was seriously injured, her wound gushed with blood, and she suddenly collapsed.

Still tightly clutching the meticulously crafted Death Garment.

Yu Rongling, in deep emotional turmoil, tremblingly embraced the cold body.

With the Death Garment woven from soft silk, he suddenly lunged towards Su Chongwen, and Su Chongwen was wrapped tightly by the Death Garment.

His entire face twisted to the extreme, attempting to shrug off the Death Garment.

However, the Death Garment, like a python encountering prey, bound and wrapped around him tightly.

As the garment constricted and pressed against Su Chongwen, the sound of bones cracking was heard; Su Chongwen screamed tragically as he was crushed into meat paste.

Being gradually absorbed by the Death Garment...

"Shenshen, my Little Fairy, what... what happened to your Essence Element source? Why can't I find it?" Yu Rongling felt that in this moment, his world was dark; his eyes lost their light amidst extreme pain.

Thus he could only desperately caress the gradually cooling body.

Qing Shen hadn't expected this strike to be so severe, "It seems to have scattered. It seems even the longest-living monster Ginseng can't escape death."

"Why... why did you shield me, you shouldn't have come. Didn't I tell you to take care of Lin Batian? Why did you come?" Yu Rongling desperately caressed the palm-sized face, feeling that the most important person in his life was about to leave, yet he could no longer see her.

He couldn't see her beautiful face, or those expressive eyes that were like clear springs.

The more anxious he became, the more his head hurt, and even his mind turned blurry.

By his ears, there was the sound of the wind, and a weak confession from a girl's voice like a gnat, "Yu Rongling, I might really have feelings for you."