

A Snake 151

Chapter 151: Backlash

"Su Wan, no wonder the Snake Lord is so infatuated with you," Beichen suddenly remarked.

I turned back in astonishment, blankly unaware of what he meant, only to see him lift the corner of his lips briefly, "You always consider others. Even if you climbed a mountain of knives, I would have to accompany you. And yet you think you're burdening me by catching a demon in City B with you? It's like how you treat the Cat Demon, it shouldn't resent you, you are its benefactor."

"Benefactor?" I suddenly felt that Beichen was a profoundly deep person.

He often remained silent and reserved, but his thoughts were exceptionally transparent compared to others.

Beichen, as if seeing right through me, said,

"The Cat Demon is surrounded by resentment. You intentionally destroyed its karmic obstacles and cultivation, so that the great dangers it would face during its Tribulation were resolved. Now, it has a clean slate and can start cultivating anew. Though this can't bring back its child, at least it saved itself."

"Beichen, I think it might not hate me, but it's just struggling to move out of the shadow," I shrugged, walking out of the nightclub.

The dark clouds in the sky had already dispersed, and the bright sunshine shone on people's faces.

The temperature was warmly inviting, so hot that people didn't want to wear their coats.

Suddenly, I felt something nuzzling at my feet, something furry approaching.

Looking down, it was the same black cat from before.

I bent down to pick it up, gently stroking its back, "Why are you out? Do you want to change where you live?"

"Can I follow you?"

The frail cat lifted its small head, its golden eyes misty with a layer of water, gazing at me in confusion.

My heart surged with a myriad of emotions, and a tear involuntarily fell, "If you wish, of course you can."

Suddenly, my arms felt empty, but my shoulder grew heavier.

The cat, with its incredibly fast movements, had already leapt onto my shoulder, settling down as if it owned the spot.

At the roadside, Beichen and I hailed a cab.

On the way to the hotel, Beichen looked at the Thunder Summoning Garment I wore, his expression slightly off, "Have you noticed that the Thunder Summoning Garment is fading?"

"It seems the color has lightened, a light purple..." I noticed that the clothing on my body was aging like millennia-old Corpse Clothing, rapidly oxidizing when it met oxygen, gradually turning colorless.

The special silk used in the embroidery of the Formation on it was supposed to be unbreakable by fire and extremely valuable, yet it snapped one strand at a time.

"Damn, though this thing is powerful, it seems to backlash. Take it off quickly." No sooner had Beichen spoken than he clutched his violently shaking chest and spit out a mouthful of blood.

The Thunder Summoning Garment was loose and large; I quickly pulled it off.

Seeing him spit blood, I hurriedly asked, "What's wrong with you? Suddenly spitting blood? Were you injured and I didn't notice?"

"Taking off the Thunder Summoning Garment doesn't seem to help... Using it causes a crazy backlash... Fuck!" Beichen roared lowly, spit out another mouthful of blood, and immediately recited an incantation, trying desperately to stop his bleeding.

The entire car was filled with the smell of blood, causing the driver to panic, "Damn, my car, it's all blood. What are you doing? Should we go to the hospital?"

"Master, my friend has an old ailment, he habitually spits blood! Sorry for the mess, I'll give you one thousand yuan when we get out, just take your car to be cleaned," I felt a tremendous pain in my chest, and the world went dark as I fainted.

Nevertheless, I endured until we got out of the car, transferred the money to the driver, and then spat out a mouthful of blood.

The driver, seeing me leaning on the car door, continuously spitting blood, was utterly baffled, "Are you filming a movie here? Taking turns spitting blood?"

Chapter 152 Lush Greenery

"What's it to you? Just drive the damn car!" Beichen said coldly as he kicked the car door shut and helped me onto the sidewalk.

I was staggering, the world turning black and white before my eyes.

My heart was in agony, and I could hardly breathe.

The black cat on my shoulder leaned close to my cheek and sniffed, "I'm low on mana right now, I can't heal your internal injuries."

"No need, no need, I'm fine. Don't waste your mana, Beichen. Are you okay?" I doubled over, clutching my chest, while the other hand still held the ruined Thunder Summoning Garment.

Beichen's voice was hoarse but much steadier, "I recited a charm, and it helped me hold on. I'll teach it to you."

"I think I... I probably can't learn it anymore..." I could feel the dizziness encompassing my mind, about to strip away all my consciousness. Then I knew nothing.

Drip, drip, drip, drip, drip, drip, drip...

My ears were full of the sound of water droplets falling into a still lake.

Ripples spread out in the darkness as if my whole world were this lake.

Where was I? I couldn't find my direction.

All I could do was watch the ripples, listen to the sound of water droplets.

After a while, new voices intruded, "Su Chongwen! If you dare wear the Thunder Summoning Garment, I'll divorce you."

"Give me the garment. That snake is about to undergo its Tribulation, and this is our only chance."

"Why do you have to oppose that snake? What does its Tribulation have to do with you?"

"I'm trying to save our future child. Do you know what happened to Su Chongshun's daughter? His own daughter had her eyes gouged out by Su Chongshun and given to..."

With these voices, some images intruded as well. I seemed to see the shadow of my mother when she was young, her belly swollen, as she fought with my father over a purple garment...

The visions flitted by like maple leaves across my view, intertwining.

I watched, dazzled and intermittent.

When I heard about Su Chongshun's unfortunate daughter, I gathered all my energy to focus.

But suddenly, all the sounds and images stopped abruptly...

"Huff, huff, huff, huff..." I woke from this illusion, gasping for air.

Before me was Yu Longting, sitting on the bedside, a bloodied Thunder Summoning Garment on his lap, looking down with a dark expression.

Without thinking, I threw my arms around his neck, "I'm so glad to see you as soon as I wake up. Yu Longting, I haven't caused any trouble for you, have I?"

Yu Longting's body stiffened, and he gently held me tight, "Wife, you're really naughty. Waking up and not worrying about your own injuries, worrying about irrelevant things instead. What could be more important to me than you?"

"Hmm, coming to B City was entirely my own decision, so I do feel quite guilty." I found the familiar and affectionate scent on him and lazily nuzzled against him, dispelling the negative shadows from the dream, "How's Beichen's injury? Was the backlash severe?"

"He only summoned a simple Mystic Thunder, just coughed up a little blood from his lungs. I gave him a healing talisman, and he's bouncing around now. But you, you summoned Heavenly Thunder, and injured your heart and lungs." Yu Longting's voice was cold, and he twisted my ear lightly yet fiercely, "You've made me so angry. I really want to punish you, punish you hard so you can't leave the bed, then you'll have no time for mischief."

"I sustained such serious injuries? How come I don't feel it myself?" I touched the spot on my chest, the intense pain before fainting was gone, as if it had never happened, as if I had never coughed up blood from the backlash, "Did you use your cultivation to heal my injuries?"

Chapter 153 My Brother's Heart Is Going to Shatter into Pieces

"Otherwise, what? Just ignore the situation and let you suffer from your injuries and illness? Am I that heartless?" Yu Longting's fingertips rested on the clasp of the cheongsam, gently fiddling with it, "Wanwan, protecting you is my instinct. My body has been well taken care of by you recently, so spending a bit of Cultivation is no problem."

"Really? Have you cultivated a new inner core yet? Ah?" I became excited, and my eyes shone as I looked at him.

His eyes momentarily darkened, intertwining like raging flames, "I've formed a small one, Wanwan. You've given a lot, I can feel it."

"I'll work even harder, practicing the incantations you gave me every evening, and helping more people in need so that you can recover faster and form a larger inner core!" I looked at him earnestly, feeling a swell of heat in my chest and my blood boiling as I saw him recover bit by bit.

Yu Longting's face was filled with emotion, "Wanwan, isn't this what liking someone is? Offering yourself to me, taking care of me—many loving couples can't even do that."

"Give me a little more time, I want... to be a little more certain before I tell you, okay?" I blinked at him coyly, playfully bargaining for myself.

Yu Longting mulled over my words, "A little more certain...? Does that mean you think you might like me, but you're not sure??"

"Hehehe... if that's how you want to interpret it, sure..." I chuckled dryly at him, masking a hint of bitterness in my heart.

Yu Longting narrowed his eyes, "Tell me, how long do you need?"

"Well, I can't give you a precise timeframe right now... Hey, my buttons... don't undo them..." The buttons of my cheongsam were like the strings of an instrument under Yu Longting's fingertips, easily undone one by one.

Suddenly, the lapels of my dress fell open like petals.

I hurriedly pulled the dress up, frantically covering my body.

Yu Longting's cool lips came close, lightly kissing my lips, teasing me with a deliberate, casual aloofness, "Wanwan, you've come all the way to B city, aren't you willing to give yourself to me? Is it because of that other man? Didn't you say he's not as good as me? Hm?"

"It's not that I'm refusing you, don't be so sensitive," I said.

I saw the insecurity deep in his eyes, disregarded my own neckline, wrapped my arms around him, flipped him over, took the initiative, and kissed him back, "I'm all dirty from messing around in an old warehouse! You're so clean-loving, didn't you feel the spider webs in my hair?"

"I did feel them, and I don't mind. Wanwan, even if you were tossed in the mud or a dung pit, I would still be attracted to you!"

Yu Longting hooked his lip up at the corner and pressed on my head, kissing me forcefully.

I suddenly felt overwhelmed, all sense of mood and romance lost, "What's this nonsense about falling in mud? Or a dung pit? Why would I fall into such places when I am perfectly fine?"

My goodness, I was so hungry when I woke up, but now I've completely lost my appetite.

"To prove I don't dislike you, I could throw you in," Yu Rongling said with a mischievous chuckle, seeming very happy and wicked.

Seeing him finally laugh, no longer acting so jealous, I touched my slightly swollen lips, feeling it wasn't in vain to have been nibbled by him, "You must be a masochist, so obsessed with cleanliness yet want to throw me into a dung pit to disgust yourself. Isn't it still true love if we both bathe and stay clean together?"

Chapter 154: Stress Response

"That makes sense, we'll wash up after lunch," Yu Longting gave me a few more kisses on the lips, supported my waist to sit up, and then he leaned down to re-fasten my clasps.

Watching his tender gestures, I felt as if time itself had slowed down, "I'm not very hungry."

My appetite completely vanished, big brother!!

"Don't be stubborn. If you take a bath without eating and get hypoglycemic and faint in the bathroom, then what?" Yu Longting finished fastening the buttons and bent down again to help me off the bed and slip on house slippers.

The whole process was smooth and natural, like a husband accustomed to taking thoughtful care of his wife.

For some reason, I felt a sudden warmth coursing through my veins from top to bottom, and I hugged him tightly, "I want to go back to Spring Wind Town. The climate in City B is so dry."

"Okay, I'll have Yu Rongling book a high-speed train. It's too shaky to go by car," Yu Longting stiffened for a moment, then patted my back.

I leaned into his ear and whispered softly, "I have absolutely, absolutely no feelings for Ye Jiqing. I came to City B because I saw something familiar in him, and I wanted to clarify whether it was just an illusion or not."

"Something familiar... Wanwan, it seems I was overthinking. What you're interested in isn't that kid," Yu Longting's voice was gentle but carried an audaciously playful tone, with a hint of malignant charm, "Lucky for you, you're not interested in him because if that brazen dog dared covet my woman, he wouldn't live to see tomorrow's sun."

Your true nature is showing, hey!!

Indeed, he had only seemed fragile and harmless; it was just an act.

In fact, he had long harbored thoughts of dealing with Ye Jiqing. I felt a bit of sympathy for the unsuspecting Ye Jiqing; what had he done to deserve this?

I looked at him disdainfully, "So you're dropping the act now?"

"Wanwan, I pretended only because I feared you'd hate me, afraid I'd lose you. I don't have to pretend anymore because you have no interest in that kid, so I no longer need to hold back," he argued cunningly, then leaned into my ear and said, "It was my negligence for not detecting the trickery on Ye Jiqing. Before we leave City B, I will help you keep an eye on him."

"Yeah, my experience is limited, and my judgment isn't very accurate. If you get a chance, help me check it out," I said trustingly.

After eating something to fill my stomach, I went to the bathroom to take a bath.

Even though I had slept, Yu Longting had healed all my wounds.

But my body still felt a bit tired, so I started pouring hot water into the bathtub.

I lay down in it to soak for a while, to relax my body.

All the pores on my body opened up, and every bit of fatigue seemed to wash away, leaving me incredibly comfortable.

I closed my eyes, and suddenly my mind flashed back.

It was flooded with high school memories of Ye Jiqing, images from the classroom, the sports field, and even that little path after school.

The images were exceptionally vivid; I could even clearly see the details of a small piece of chalk...

Why did I suddenly think of Ye Jiqing?

I tried to extricate myself from the pain of these memories, and then my consciousness returned to the hotel.

But it wasn't in the bathroom; it was in the hotel corridor.

This wasn't the first time I had experienced this; it wasn't an illusion.

It was my Spiritual Eye.

The Spiritual Eye has the ability to penetrate.

It can perceive things invisible to the average person, and sometimes it can even see through people's souls, reaching places thousands of miles away.

However, the latter two capabilities are highly unstable. I can only see people's souls under very particular coincidental conditions.

The vision of places far away only occurred once in my childhood when Xia Xi had someone try to overpower me.

I sat in the classroom and witnessed everything. After school, I took a different path and avoided the calamity.

This was only the second time.

In the corridor, I saw Yu Rongling flipping a room card in his hand, whistling as he walked to the hotel room door. Then, he surprisingly used the card to swipe open the door, "Bro, your big cutie is here. Is sister-in-law awake?"

Chapter 155: The Favor of Breaking Up

"She's bathing. Did you get your room card by using the Charm Technique from the front desk?" Yu Longting sat on the sofa, exuding a terrifyingly dominant aura, tapping his fingers lightly on the armrest, wild yet proud.

Yu Rongling raised his eyebrows smugly, "The girl at the front desk couldn't resist my Charm Technique at all. Not just the room card, if I had asked her to offer herself to me, she would have agreed a thousand times over! If you had used it earlier on sister-in-law..."

"What, you think because Immortal Liu needs an assistant, I wouldn't dare strip your snake skin off?"

From the sleeve of Yu Longting, a yellow paper talisman flew out and sucked the room card out of Yu Rongling's hand. He casually broke it in half and threw it into the trash can, "You've got some nerve. My wife and I are in our room taking care of serious matters, and you dare to disturb us?"

"I knew that, and I came to mess it up on purpose, brother. You can't drown in love like this anymore." Yu Rongling jumped onto the couch next to Yu Longting, squatting on the armrest like a monkey perched on a tree, "Sister-in-law has fallen for someone else, greened you!! If you keep being so infatuated, sister-in-law is going to ruin you."

Of course, with some imagination, he also resembled a great snake coiled up.

I almost jumped out of the bathtub, Yu Rongling!!

He's stirring up trouble again and slandering me!

I should make Dumpling never bother with him again, never call this guy uncle.

"Are you teaching me how to manage things?"

Yu Longting threw out a talisman. Yu Rongling's smile froze, and he became solid as if unable to move.

Yu Rongling cried out, "Brother, you used a solidifying talisman on me."

"Don't call me brother, I don't have a dog brother like you." Yu Longting hit Yu Rongling on the head, and Yu Rongling, being solidified, got a good beating.

After a series of beatings,

the talisman on Yu Rongling finally fell off, and he whined, "I am just concerned about you. Even I can tell from the face reading, sister-in-law... still has lingering feelings for that brat... How can you not see it..."

"Initially, I thought the same. However, facts have proven that even face reading can be wrong. The person living in your sister-in-law's heart now is me."

As Yu Longting said this, his expression was unusually gentle, his eyes and lips slightly curved downward.

He looked like a Banished Immortal from the Lower Realm, untainted and overwhelmingly beautiful.

It reminded me of a phrase, "After my flower blooms, it kills all other flowers."

Looking at his incomparable beauty and poise, my heart nearly escaped through my throat.

How can such an extraordinarily beautiful person be in love with me?

And love me so much?

It really is a bit unbelievable...

Yu Rongling was utterly terrified, reaching out to touch Yu Longting's forehead, "Brother, your brain must be fried, otherwise how could you come up with such an idea!! The face reading indicates sister-in-law has no love for you, everyone in the Su Family, led by Xuanjing, is here to restrain you, how could she possibly like you? If she did, she would have agreed to marry you long ago."

"Idiot, it's too complicated to explain to you. Just look at this." Yu Longting opened his palm, inside which floated a red, glowing, spherical inner core wrapped in golden dust.

My gaze also fixed on the inner core that had grown significantly larger.

Unexpectedly, after the thing with Ye Jiqing, Yu Longting's inner core had been nurtured so big.

Saving someone like Ye Jiqing probably didn't accumulate much Yin Virtue, but justifying that mother cat without bearing the sins, and redeeming all the kittens, probably counts as a very good deed.

So it goes to tell, heaven is fair.

People do, and heaven watches.

Yu Rongling covered his lips, "Oh my, this is your inner core, how did sister-in-law do this... in such a short time..."

"How she did it, she must have gone all out. You brat, you really deserve a beating sometimes. Relying on your superficial vision, you always like to make wild guesses about others."

Yu Longting tightened his grip on the inner core in his palm, suddenly alert and stood up, his intimidating gaze shooting around, "Interesting? Someone dares to stealthily spy on me. I haven't killed for the sake of accumulating virtue for my wife and kids for a long time, and my hands are itching. Tsk, tsk, those who aren't afraid of death come right on. It matches my wishes perfectly."

Chapter 156: I Need to Check

My soul, in an instant, felt as if it was trapped inside a clashing copper bell.

It nearly shook me to spew blood, I hurriedly retracted my Spiritual Eye.

Calm my mind, return to the origin.

Slowing down the sudden shock from just now, Yu Longting's vigilance was scarily strong—I was really scared to death just then.

"Bro, is someone spying on you? You're surrounded by Protective True Qi, how is that possible..." Yu Rongling hadn't finished speaking when suddenly he yelped in pain. The louder his scream, the fainter it sounded to me, "Bro, why did you kick me out, damn it, I'm so confused."

"If you don't get lost, I'll kill you!" Yu Longting coldly threatened.

After that, I couldn't hear Yu Rongling's voice anymore.

Although I had retracted my Spiritual Eye and could no longer see.

It wasn't hard to guess that he probably got kicked out of the room by his brother.

Suddenly, I heard Yu Longting's voice through the bathroom door, "Wanwan, did I hurt you?"

Oh boy, the game's over, getting caught using the Spiritual Eye to peek.

I knew he wouldn't mind my peeping but would be worried about me getting hurt. Even a slight injury could set him off.

"No, no, I'm washed up, I'll come out after drying off." I carefully checked my body; it seemed like it was just shaken a bit, no actual harm.

Yu Longting sighed, fiercely saying, "You are so silly, adorably stupid! I need to check you once you come out. Any injury and you're dead meat!"

"Yes, yes, I promise I'm not hurt, your true body is with me, you surely know everything, I wouldn't dare to deceive you..."

"Don't talk about that, I can't help but respond, I'll try to suppress the true body's perception."

"Oh, oh, okay, I won't mention it again."

I was in a state of disarray in the bathroom, clumsily drying my soaking wet hair, then wiping down my body.

My hair was so long, it took two bath towels to get it half-dry.

Ensuring my body was completely dried, I then proceeded to wear the cheongsam.

The cheongsam was really form-fitting, a bit difficult to wear with even a bit of water on my body.

Having soaked too long, I felt somewhat softened, buttoning up halfway I lost patience, lazily seeking help, "Yu Longting, could you help me with the cheongsam buttons? I'm a bit weak from soaking in the tub..."

Just then, Yu Longting opened the door; he was talking to someone outside. The person outside was mid-sentence, "Are you Su Wan's boyfriend? I'm her high school classmate; I have something I need to discuss with her personally, I don't know if you..."

I recognized the voice; it was Ye Jiqing.

Upon hearing my voice, Ye Jiqing suddenly fell silent.

Yu Longting indifferently said to Ye Jiqing outside the door, "She's busy now, you wait a moment."

Then, with a bang, he shut the door.

"Come here." Yu Longting gestured to me.

I timidly shuffled over, head down, "Eh, Ye Jiqing showed up? I never told him where I was staying; he must have used some special means to find out. Don't misunderstand~"

"Of course, I won't misunderstand. He's so ugly, and you have a handsome guy like me, you wouldn't even glance at someone like that. Wanwan, I'll always trust you." Yu Longting bent down, helping me with the buttons.

His words utterly melted my heart, "Eh, did you get a good look at that thing Ye Jiqing had on him when you saw him just now, ah?"

I was a bit eager, anxious.

"Didn't get a clear look, just opened the door, exchanged a word, then closed it again. It's good he came; it saves us the trouble of looking for him."

Yu Longting glanced at me, his eyes full of reproach, grabbed my wrist, and pressed down on my pulse, "You little fool, using Spiritual Eye to monitor your own husband, making me think it was some enemy. Just now, I used a bit of True Qi, I need to check it out."

Chapter 157: Can't You See?

"You can check all you want, I really am fine," I said candidly.

I had checked myself over carefully before daring to come out of the bathroom.

Yu Longting took my pulse several times on both wrists to make sure I wasn't injured, and his face only relaxed a bit, "You must have been hurt by the shock from me, anyone else would have been seriously injured by now..."

"It wasn't on purpose, it just happened in the bathtub, my Spiritual Eye opened up all of a sudden. And as you know, with my little Spiritual Power, I can't control it unless it's a fluke."

I felt like I was Duan Yu from The Demi-Gods and Semi-Devils, dealing with the Spiritual Eye as casually as he dealt with the Six Meridian Divine Sword.

Without a clue on how to master the technique, I clumsily possessed this unique skill, yet had no idea how to use it.

Sometimes it worked, sometimes it didn't, quite embarrassing.

Yu Longting looked like he wanted to blame me but couldn't find a way to do so; he gave me a conflicted look and then fiercely used the hair dryer to blow my hair dry.

He only went to open the door after he had almost finished.

I figured Ye Jiqing must have grown impatient and probably left already.

But unexpectedly, he was still sitting in his wheelchair at the door, dressed sharp in a suit.

In his arms, he held a bouquet of flowers, on which rested an exquisite little velvet box.

His face was a bit ashen and ugly, with a complex look as he eyed me and Yu Longting.

This guy was also strange.

He looked like he was courting me but didn't seem to plan on backing down when he saw me with Yu Longting.

"I'm sorry to have kept you waiting, I just happened to be taking a bath. I'm clumsy, always needing my boyfriend's help," I scratched my head apologetically and introduced him, "This is Yu Longting, my boyfriend."

"Hello, my name is Ye Jiqing, Su Wan's high school classmate," Ye Jiqing cordially extended his hand to Yu Longting.

Yu Longting looked down, a hint of mischief in his eyes.

Just when I thought he definitely wouldn't shake hands with Ye Jiqing, and even if he did, he'd crush his hand,

The next second, Yu Longting casually grasped Ye Jiqing's slender, well-proportioned hand, his voice cool and lazy, "Nice to meet you, Classmate Ye, that flower, and the box with the flower, are...?"

After a normal handshake, he quickly withdrew his hand.

But you could still tell he was quite disgusted, holding it reluctantly.

"I plan to give it to Su Wan. It's quite presumptuous of me, but I don't want to hide it—I want to get back together with Su Wan. We were lovers in high school," Ye Jiqing said straightforwardly, looking directly at Yu Longting.

I laughed dryly, "Haha, I have a boyfriend now, I won't consider getting back together. Besides, you heard when I talked with Beichen, I'm pregnant. You should take the flowers and this box back—"

"Sis-in-law, don't give it to me, I want to see what's inside this box," Yu Rongling popped out from some corner, snatched the little box, and opened it excitedly, "Wow, I'm blinded, my eyes..."

As soon as he opened the box, he covered his eyes and started screaming exaggeratedly.

I saw this guy goofing around, and a wave of exasperation came over me, "Is... is the thing in the box a ring?"

It was incomprehensible; Ye Jiqing gave me a ring, seriously!

"Wanwan, this is the engagement ring I prepared for you," Ye Jiqing explained, seeing my impatient expression, "Yes, I heard everything you said to Beichen, you're pregnant, with Snake Lord's child. It's precisely for this reason that I feel even more compelled to express my feelings to you."

After speaking, Ye Jiqing gave Yu Longting a long look.

"Damn!! This young man is bold, knowing my sis-in-law is pregnant with my brother's child, and my brother is the Snake Lord, yet you dare to hit on her, tsk tsk, quite audacious, I admire it!" Yu Rongling tried on the ring on his own finger, but it was too big for anything but his pinky, "But I have to say, this diamond is really big, your spending is generous."

Chapter 158 I Won't Let You Down Again

"Rongling! Adults are talking, children should not interrupt. Go play over there," Yu Longting glanced at his own brother in front of Ye Jiqing, who looked like a monkey brought on the performance, his expression growing uglier.

Yu Rongling, not convinced, said, "But I was speaking up for you, brother."

"Do I need to repeat myself?" The look in Yu Longting's eyes seemed as if he wanted to tear his brother limb from limb.

Yu Rongling's neck tensed, and he pouted, rolling over to the corner of the room to draw circles, muttering something under his breath.

I speculated on the meaning behind Ye Jiqing's words, "Do you think that I was forced? That you want to save me from misery?"

"Is it not so? You are so afraid of snakes, how could you possibly be with a snake willingly? This child must be his revenge against your father, right?"

Ye Jiqing's gaze became steady, even showing a hint of protection towards me.

My heart chilled, and I narrowed my eyes, "How do you know the grudge between Yu Longting and my father?"

"My dad just told me, I only found out that my dad and your dad were friends," Ye Jiqing said to me, "Wanwan, we've had a marriage arrangement for a long time."

"Marriage... marriage arrangement..." I was completely stunned, my mind buzzing.

How is this possible?

Even though my dad passed away early, my mom had never mentioned it.

It's too bizarre, Ye Jiqing's family is so wealthy.

To have a marriage arrangement with me??

Ye Jiqing sighed heavily, his tone full of apology and helplessness, "I'm sorry, I only found out yesterday. It was originally my mother who forced you to drop out of school, she didn't know about our marriage arrangement then, and she regrets it now."

"It's all in the past, no worries, I don't hold it against you anymore, haha." I was of course not that magnanimous, it was just that Ye Jiqing's attitude was sincere.

The way I spoke about cutting ties was naturally more ameliorative.

Ye Jiqing shook his head vigorously, clutching the bouquet in his arms, and said quietly, "I really feel extremely guilty. I blamed you for leaving without explanation back then, and I shouldn't have been with Xia Xi."

"Oh, so it's guilt that is making you want to carry out the marriage arrangement, coming here with flowers and a ring?" I was trying to give us a way out, hoping he wouldn't be oblivious!

Yet, Ye Jiqing clearly didn't pick up on my hint, staring at me with eyes growing increasingly red, "All these years, I've always had you in my heart, that's why I couldn't accept Xia Xi. Wanwan, give me a chance, I won't let you down again."

"I think you've been scared out of your wits by the Cat Demon incident, I have a boyfriend and I'm pregnant, how can I give you a chance!"

I was speechless, can't this guy understand plain Chinese? I had already made my rejection so obvious.

Ye Jiqing circled back to the original topic, "If you are not here willingly, I can face this together with you."

"Even if she is carrying a snake in her belly?" Yu Longting, who had been silent so far, slightly curved his lips, and asked faintly.

Ye Jiqing looked deeply at Yu Longting, "Snake Lord, she only has this child because of your abuse. I won't mind, I will only feel sorry for her and face it together with her. I've already let Su Wan down once, I won't do it a second time."

The Ye Jiqing in front of me was almost unrecognizable. Back when Xia Xi bullied me by being indecisive, he never once stood by my side. This time, he was ready to stand by me even under Yu Longting's pressure.

The entire person seemed as if he had been reborn, turning into someone responsible and accountable.

Chapter 159: The Angry Look is Very Cute

Even Yu Rongling in the corner raised his head in admiration, "Impressive, my sister-in-law's first love! With skills like that in stealing someone's woman, my brother's position is in danger."

My heart uncontrollably trembled, and my face nearly failed to conceal my inner emotions, "Ye Jiqing, after so many years, your feelings might still be there, but mine..."

I was about to firmly reject Ye Jiqing, so as to nip this romantic entanglement in the bud.

Yu Longting, with an amused expression, interrupted me with a smile, "Young Master Ye, your words are touching, but Su Wan can't possibly agree to you, because she and I have a contract."

Ye Jiqing hastily inquired, "What... what kind of contract?"

"She has to give me two children before I can set her free. Can you wait?"

Yu Longting challenged.

Ye Jiqing clenched his fists, his eyes swirling with suppressed anger, "All of this... all of this is her father's fault, you can't blame her entirely, nor should you take revenge on her."

"Since Young Master Ye is so infatuated, I'll generously take a step back. Then... let's wait until this child is born, and let Wanwan choose for herself whom she wants to be with." Yu Longting raised his eyebrows, "That's not too much to ask, is it? Surely, you, young man, don't want to harm my and Wanwan's child?"

Seeing Ye Jiqing's icy expression, I guessed he might have that intention, but he dared not voice it.

Ye Jiqing's eyes were ablaze with cold fury, and he pursed his lips without saying a word.

My face had already turned as black as the bottom of a pot, and the words I was about to say were stuffed back by a look from Yu Longting.

This guy making decisions on my behalf, talking as if I'm some sort of backup option for Ye Jiqing, what on earth is he thinking??

It's infuriating, this feeling of being forced to play the role of a lord with a fishpond, it's enough to drive anyone to rage.

How can Yu Longting make such a decision for me??

"Ye Jiqing, coincidences are fate too, how about you invite me and Wanwan over to the Ye Residence for dinner?" Yu Longting said again.

Ye Jiqing's eyes were filled with gloom and wariness, "What... what do you mean by that?"

"Let's do it tonight, it's just a simple meal, don't worry, I won't do anything to your parents. If I really wanted to do something, would I need an excuse like having dinner to go over?" Yu Longting spoke as if bewitching.

I saw a flash of purple light in his eyes, probably because I possess the Spiritual Eye.

Without knowing the Snake Immortal's arts, I instantly knew this was a Charm Technique.

Ye Jiqing nodded dumbly, speaking in a gentle and polite tone, "Alright, then, I look forward to your visit."

"You can leave now." Yu Longting finished speaking to Ye Jiqing and then turned to say to Yu Rongling, "Dumbass, return the ring to him."

"Alright, big brother." Yu Rongling scurried off, tossing the ring to Ye Jiqing.

Ye Jiqing took the ring and left.

As soon as the door to the room closed, I stormed off to the balcony, not wanting to see Yu Longting.

"Are you angry?" Yu Longting's voice came from behind me, as if unsure of my emotions.

I didn't even turn my head, "Can't I be? I don't want to deal with you, so stay away from me."

"Is this the first time... you're getting angry with me? That's great, my dear wife is willing to get angry with me, you look very cute when you're angry, I particularly like it." Yu Longting wrapped his arms

around my waist from behind, his lips brushing against my earlobe as he murmured in a sigh, "Wanwan, your intelligence really frustrates me, it seems to only kick in when we are capturing demons. Haven't you always wished for your freedom? Now with a word from me, as long as you give birth to our Dumpling, I'll grant you freedom. Isn't that a good thing? What's there to be angry about?"

..." I was left speechless, filled with grievance, this Snake is too glib.

I admit I'm a fool, totally unable to keep up with his emotional and intellectual level, are you happy now!!

Seeing that I remained silent for quite some time, Yu Longting let out a pleasing low chuckle from his throat, "It seems Wanwan doesn't want freedom after all, having not just one Dumpling, but two isn't too much to ask for."

Chapter 160: Cried from Fear

"What I said to Ye Jiqing just now was, after you give birth, you get to choose again," Yu Longting tightened his arms around my waist, "Don't you think that's a form of respect? If you like me, choose me; if not, take off the cheongsam and go live the life you desire."

The old me, who was especially afraid of snakes, really yearned for freedom.

At this moment, hearing that I should take off this cheongsam, my heart trembled with fear.

Tears fell unexpectedly, and I was caught off guard.

I quickly reached to wipe them away, trying to hide them from the person behind me.

"Tsk, scared to tears by the thought of leaving me?" Yu Longting turned my body around, looked at the base of his thumb where he thought my tears had fallen, "Since you are destined to choose me, there's no point in getting mad that I purposely dangled Ye Jiqing, since you would never choose him anyway."

"You teasing people, that's just not right," I sniffed, complaining.

It seemed I was admitting he was right.

I had surrendered, admitted defeat!

Even if I didn't feel about him the way I once felt about Ye Jiqing, it seemed he was right.

Even I didn't realize, I was actually that afraid of being separated from him.

Yu Longting's fingertips traced the tear tracks on my face, "Keeping Ye Jiqing around wasn't to tease him, nor you. Didn't you want to know what was on Ye Jiqing?"

"What is it? Did you see something when you saw Ye Jiqing just now?" My curiosity was sparked.

Because there's always been something familiar about Ye Jiqing, as if something of mine was lost with him.

I thought it was only me who felt that way, but Yu Longting had noticed it too.

Yu Longting leaned in close to my ear and whispered, "I did see, on Ye Jiqing, there is a strand of your soul."

"I didn't catch that, you, say it again!" How could I feel so confused about what he had just said.

My strand of soul, how could it be with Ye Jiqing.

If it's with someone else, then who am I now?

Yu Longting, bored, played with a strand of my hair, his face mischievous, "Humans have Three Souls and Seven Spirits; your Love Soul was separated and placed into Ye Jiqing's soul, understand?"

"Doesn't that mean Ye Jiqing has eight spirits? I counted when I saw his soul, seven spirits, no mistake," I said.

Yu Longting tapped my head, "Didn't you ever think, maybe someone dug out his Love Soul and replaced it with yours?"

"I... I said there was something familiar about that section of his soul, so it was my own!" I excitedly opened my mouth several times before I could fully spit out the words.

So... so!

When I looked into Ye Jiqing's eyes, was the White Snake I saw Yu Longting?

But I've never seen Yu Longting's true body, only the embroidered version on the cheongsam.

Otherwise, I wouldn't have failed to recognize him.

Even stranger, why did I see an image of me leaning on the White Snake???

Yu Longting joked, "I heard from Beichen that you nearly went all out to save him, and at first, I was jealous. Now I think if you hadn't saved his life, his death would have meant losing your Love Soul forever."

"If I lose my Love Soul, does that mean I'll never be able to love someone ever again?" I asked nervously.

Yu Longting nodded solemnly.

My mood inexplicably oppressed, for some reason, I really want to get my Love Soul back.

"Turns out the reason why sister-in-law saved that brat was because of her instinct to protect her own soul," Yu Rongling said, not one to hold a grudge, suddenly bursting in, happily joining the conversation.