

A Snake 211

Chapter 211 You Don't Love Wanwan at All

I was filled with unease towards her indifference, suppressing my feelings as I spoke, "Of course, it's necessary to ask you, for if you stop it, there must be something he and I aren't doing right. Whatever your concerns are, we can prove ourselves with concrete actions."

"You two? Now you can do everything possible to win my trust for his sake, but what if one day he treats you poorly, can you fight back? Can I save you?"

My mother, no longer hiding her emotions out of fear for the Snake Lord, questioned me fiercely, with every word dripping with blood.

Yu Longting's expression was as still as water, "I can hand over my Life Token to Su Wan."

"Is my daughter really worth that much to you?" My mother's attitude changed to one of perplexity upon hearing the words Life Token, as she looked at Yu Longting.

With a casual wave of his hand, Yu Longting placed a pristine white snake-shaped ring on my ring finger, "Whether it's worth it or not is my own business, and I never speak in jest."

"I really don't know if this is her good fortune or her karma," my mother scoffed with a self-mocking laugh, "You've gone this far, so of course I have no reason to refuse. You may marry Su Wan, but it must wait until after she has given birth to the child."

I stared blankly at the ring on my finger, realizing that this was the Life Token, something Yu Longting had previously promised to give me.

At the time, I hadn't accepted it, but now his life was in my hands after all.

If I wish it, he could die...

What sort of trust is this, and where do I merit such a sacrifice from him?

Thinking of how my father had once caused his death added to the heaviness in my heart.

Such a wise Snake Lord, yet he had made such a foolish decision.

Yu Longting simply stated, "Consider it settled."

"Wanwan, did the Snake Lord just mention you've suffered heart channel damage?" My mother, who had just a moment ago seemed ready to sever ties with me, could not help but express concern now.

I told her the truth, "Mother, Immortal Liu's descendant needed a Reincarnation Garment, so I made it... to help her... cough, cough..."

Before I could finish, my body uncontrollably swayed like a drifting weed, nearly collapsing.

Yu Longting hooked his arm around my waist, pulling me into his embrace.

My body was too weak; at that moment, I was entirely out of strength, gasping for breath.

"What? You made the Reincarnation Garment?" My mother was utterly shocked, watching me cough. She fed me the water she had prepared earlier, urging me to drink, "Have some water, moisten your lungs. Your father also once wanted to make a Reincarnation Garment but ruined his health before he could finish it. How could you dare..."

"There was such a thing? I didn't... know..." My eyelids drooped, sticking together as if glued shut, and I could no longer keep them open.

I felt my entire body being cradled horizontally in Yu Longting's arms, but I couldn't relax because my mother was beside us.

My mother coldly rebuked Yu Longting, "Su Wan is a fool; she doesn't understand anything. Snake Lord, didn't you know to stop her?"

My heart skipped a beat, and I wanted to speak, but I couldn't even open my eyes.

I could only silently pray that Yu Longting would use his high emotional intelligence to shift the blame onto me. I have blood ties with my mother; surely she wouldn't really blame me.

But if it were him, it would only deepen my mother's prejudice.

"I'm very sorry, it was I who asked her to make this garment," Yu Longting actually confessed straightforwardly...

I was wrong!!

He is the formidable Snake Lord, after all; why would he need my mother's approval?

He could take whatever he wanted by force; why bother to please anyone?

My mother, indeed, was utterly disappointed, "You don't truly love Wanwan. If you did, how could you let her suffer so much?"

Chapter 212: The Torture of the Soul

"Being a mother-in-law, you are quite incompetent, huh? My brother gave the Life Token to my sister-in-law, and just with a thought, she could kill my brother. Doesn't that count as love?"

Rongling popped up out of nowhere and suddenly took a jab at my mom.

This jerk actually dared to criticize my mom!!

No matter if what my mom said made sense or not, how dare he bully my mother!!

Uncles might tolerate it, but aunts cannot!

I struggled to muster some strength and opened my eyes.

I wanted to help my mom, but I realized I had already been carried away from my mom's dormitory.

Upon seeing Longting's handsome and wicked face, all my anger was soothed, my arm weakly lifted to touch his face, "You gave your life to me... Longting..."

I really couldn't muster the strength in my arm, and with all my effort failed to reach him.

Longting put me back on the bed, tucked me in, and placed my hand on his cheek, "It has always been yours, Wanwan. I told you before, you are a goblin, bewitching me completely out of my senses. Crazy and wild for you, banging my head against the wall for you!"

"Talk about the pot calling the kettle black, you're the one who is the real charmer, and I'm just a regular human..."

The little strength I had managed to gather was easily drained, and I fell back into a deep sleep.

I slept until nightfall, unconsciously turning over in my sleep.

I turned into a pair of long, slender legs, their cool touch and the familiar scent stiffening my spine.

What the heck?

I had been sleeping with my head on Longting's thigh, and he had stayed by my bedside all night?

Suddenly, I remembered the sweet nothings Longting had whispered before I blacked out:

"Crazy and wild for you, banging my head against the wall for you!"

What kind of cheesy romance talk was that?

And I actually found it charming.

My heart raced.

Softly into my ear, a woman's voice, sultry to the bone, spoke, "Snake Lord, have I come at a bad time~ disrupting a dreamy night between you and Miss Su?"

"Your timing is perfect, and it's about the matter we discussed before, I need your help to find part of the Ancestor of Foxes' Remnant Soul."

Longting seemed to realize I was awake, and deliberately touched my hair, "Here is a list, just follow this to find them."

Hearing that Longting even had a list surprised me.

I couldn't pretend to sleep anymore, curiously poking my head out.

I saw standing at the head of the bed, a tall slender figure dressed in a turquoise chiffon robe, Immortal Liu.

Immortal Liu truly was a beauty, more enchanting than the actress Lin Qingxia, with a charm reminiscent of Xiao Qing.

Even in a green dress that would make a gorgeous person cry ugly, she looked stunningly beautiful.

Immortal Liu glanced at the sheet in her hand, "The sects we'll offend are no joke, are you trying to get me killed?"

"Get you killed? Your ex-husband went to the Lin Family, the Zhang Family..."

Before Longting could finish his mocking remark, Immortal Liu interrupted him anxiously, her voice soft and fragile, "Enough, enough, those formidable clans, better let Cloud Viper handle them, because I cherish my life way too much."

"Don't be afraid of offending people, in the future we'll offend them all eventually. As the saying goes, those with bare feet aren't afraid of those with shoes. You have to start with the right mindset, otherwise, you'll break down before we even start," Longting advised Immortal Liu with a rebellious lift of his eyebrows, like a psychologist.

Immortal Liu's face wore an expression as if she was spitting blood, "Snake Lord!! Can you talk sense? I find the more I get to know you, the more I regret it..."

"Right, you all are snakes, so why do you need to communicate in Mandarin?" I questioned the sense in Longting's words, a soul-searching question.

Chapter 213: Only Strangled in the Cradle

Immortal Liu suddenly froze and showed a coquettish smile, "I've never thought about that question, I guess I'm used to seeing myself as human. Miss Su Wan, it's been four days, how are you feeling now?"

"Much better, much better. Lying in bed every day has even made me gain weight." Hearing Immortal Liu's words, I belatedly realized that I had actually been unconscious for three days.

Immortal Liu's promise to meet Yu Longting after four days was also perfectly timed.

"You take good care of yourself, and once I've dealt with the three people on the list, I'll come to see you." Immortal Liu was noticeably more affectionate towards me, blew me a kiss, and then suddenly disappeared.

I gazed at Yu Longting and clung to his waist, "What list did you give to Immortal Liu?"

"Some old friends of your father." Yu Longting said.

I blinked, "Is it those who have captured the soul of the Ancestor of Foxes? Those friends from my dad's past. How did you manage to get this list?"

"Naturally, I found ways to investigate. After returning from the Ye Family, I sent my disciples to look into it."

Yu Longting pulled the blanket up to cover my back, "Did you think your husband just sits around? I won't let Xuanjing get the chance to make a move, I'll nip it in the bud."

"So, Yun Hao was also sent by you to... do this?" My eyes twinkled, completely captivated by the man before me.

There was a tingling in my heart, feeling almost like a dream.

To think that one day I would fall for him, and one day he would be so kind to me.

Yu Longting leaned down and kissed my lips, "Yes, I will arrange everything. You don't have to worry too much. Are you hungry? I'll go get some food for you."

"No, I want to take a bath first. I haven't for four days, and my hair is all tangled," I said, recalling how long I had been without a bath and feeling a bit shy around Yu Longting.

Yu Longting sniffed my hair, "It still smells nice, I don't mind. But taking a bath will require some strength, can you manage?"

"I had a solid sleep, I won't go down that easily," I told Yu Longting.

Then I took a bath and ate some food.

Though I still felt a bit lethargic, there was a refreshing clarity in my mind, just being indoors too long was stifling.

Knowing that Yu Longting didn't want me engaging in strenuous activities, I seized the opportunity to act coquettishly, "Longting, I want to go out for a walk, is that alright? It's too stuffy in the room."

This was the first time I acted coquettishly with him.

Bracing for him to cringe and show a disgusted expression.

"Wanwan, if you want my life, just say so." Yu Longting pressed his thumb heavily on my lips, and with a fierce look in his eyes, said, "That sweet voice of yours already captivates one's heart, and now you dare to act cute and coquettish. With you in this condition, I can't touch you. Are you trying to murder your own husband, causing me to burst and die...?"

"..." I stared at him blankly, my mind in disarray.

What the heck, what is this?!

What is he even talking about...

"Burst and die" are words he could actually say.

I seriously suspect that both Yu Longting and his brother Yu Rongling are monkeys in disguise.

Yu Longting wrapped a coat around me and even added gloves, then led me outside, "Come on, let's stroll down the streets."

"No, no, no, let's not. It's midsummer, and if I wear this much, people will laugh at me." I spoke too late, as his quick and flashy footwork had already brought me to the marketplace in the blink of an eye.

The midsummer sun was warm, and everyone on the street wore short-sleeve T-shirts.

Despite my out-of-place attire, no one seemed to find it odd or gave me strange looks.

I met a few acquaintances who all showed understanding, "Yuanyuan, wearing so much, are you sick? Take care of your health."

"Haven't seen you at the shop these days, was rather missing you. Get well soon."

"A daughter and a son from the Ming Family were saved by Master Chen. It's unexpected that our small Spring Wind Town could produce such an incredibly skilled individual."

Chapter 214: Will it be annoying?

In the past, not many people in town knew me, but it seems the Ming sisters helped me with some promotion.

A lot of people recognized me and even called me Master.

Listening to the conversations around me, it seemed that some had specifically visited the restaurant because of me.

Gradually, the direction of the conversations among the crowd began to change, and some started gossiping about Longting by my side,

"Is that Master Chen's boyfriend beside her? He is really handsome."

"Handsome indeed, but I heard he's also working for Chen Decheng."

"So many middle-aged women go eating there, just to gawk at this young man."

"Such a handsome man as a waiter?? Where is Chen's Restaurant again? I'll eat there every day."

I felt embarrassed after listening and took a glance at Longting's face, which was so handsome that even the profile view made Su Qiang question her life.

He was indeed bewitchingly beautiful, so much so that it seemed almost unfair.

Longting leaned in slightly and whispered in my ear, "Are you jealous?"

"Can someone without a 'Love Soul' get jealous?" I asked, not in jest but in genuine confusion.

He smirked provocatively, "Do you get upset when others stare at me?"

"Of course... *cough cough*... I do." I looked at him; still feeling no flutter in my heart, yet I minded the unusual glances others cast his way.

Longting concluded confidently, "That is jealousy."

Ahead of us was a newly built apartment building in the town.

The housing was new and had a limited number of occupants.

At this moment, suddenly a crowd had gathered below the building, and even those who had been watching Yu Longting and me turned their gazes over there.

From the sporadic discussions, I could make out that someone apparently had jumped off the building.

I have always been faint-hearted since childhood, unable to endure sights too gruesome.

I was planning to avoid the accident ahead and take a different route with Longting.

Someone mentioned emergency aid and began to disperse the crowd.

With an inadvertent glance, I caught sight of the ground below.

There lay two people amidst the blood on the ground, one a girl in a dress, and the other was wearing a Taoist robe.

That familiar robe made my heart skip a beat, and I ran straight towards it.

All that filled my mind was Xiao Li's adoring gaze towards Beichen, and the memories of fighting side by side with Beichen in City B...

As I reached the person in the Taoist robe, my heart turned ice-cold.

From his pale face, I recognized him at a glance.

This person was Beichen.

"Bei... Beichen..." My voice trembled as I called out.

Longting, who I had left behind, had also arrived at the scene.

He squatted down and grasped Beichen's wrist.

The two medical students administering first aid nearby tried to stop him, "Don't move the severely injured, the wrong aid can cause secondary harm."

Longting's penetrating gaze swept over them, frightening them into silence.

They didn't dare to utter another word and went to attend to the other person in need.

"Wanwan, come here," Longting said.

I quickly squatted down and heard him instruct, "Check for his breath."

Instantly, I realized what he meant.

After checking for Beichen's breath and unable to take a pulse, I squeezed his wrist.

The bones were intact, not crushed or broken.

Considering the blood and the brain matter on the ground,

it seemed the girl who had jumped from the building must have fallen from a high floor.

If Beichen had fallen with her, his bones would have likely been shattered, and his body would have felt like rubber upon touch.

I excitedly said to Longting, "It seems he didn't fall from the building, but it's so strange! How did he end up right next to the person who did?"

Chapter 215 Are You a Hacker?

"This Taoist was persuading the woman not to jump; he might have been hit," said an enthusiastic old man chiming in from beside me.

Several other witnesses claimed they saw Beichen walking in circles downstairs, saying something to the upper floors.

It drew countless people to sigh and lament.

A young man, in the prime of his life, eager to help others, yet he ended up risking his own life.

But judging from the height of the fall, even if he shouted, it would have been very difficult for his voice to reach the top.

The likelihood that Beichen was so foolish as to be persuading from the ground floor was incredibly low.

I furrowed my brow and asked the old man, "Do you remember what the Taoist said then?"

"I didn't hear it clearly; I just heard him speaking," the old man replied with a wave of his hand.

I pondered deeply, "If even you couldn't hear what he was saying clearly, it's even less likely that the person about to jump from the building could have."

"Well... perhaps the young man was flustered with concern. I reckon that girl must have been his girlfriend. Seeing her about to jump, the young man was so anxious he was going in circles and had broken out in a sweat... I tell you," said the old man, his demeanor slightly embarrassed as my questioning nearly stumped him.

Girlfriend...

Was this old man really clear about what had happened at the time?

I knew better than to rely on bystanders; most of their accounts were unreliable. I turned to Yu Longting, "Beichen seems to be in a deep coma and won't wake up soon. If we want to know what happened, we'll have to check the surveillance."

"Let's go to the surveillance room," Yu Longting reached behind me and patted my shoulder with his long arm.

I glanced back at Beichen, lying in a pool of blood, not feeling very reassured, "But if we're going to see the surveillance, we obviously can't take him with us."

"With so many people around, could anything else happen to him? The ambulance will be here soon and take him to the hospital first," Yu Longting responded, his expression casual, showing no worry about Beichen's condition.

I was irked by his nonchalance and my mouth twitched, but I had no other choice,

"Alright, I'll listen to you."

There were only two security guards on duty in the surveillance room of the neighborhood.

Compared to the upscale neighborhoods in big cities, the management here was relatively poor.

Someone had just fallen to their death, yet the two security guards remained oblivious, sitting and watching dramas.

The surveillance room was filled with the smell of instant noodles.

Upon hearing our purpose, both guards became impatient, "Check the surveillance? That's a matter for the police station. We can let them view it, but not anyone else."

"This is a matter of life and death. One of those people is named Beichen, and he's my friend," I insisted forcefully, "As his family and friend, I should have the right to view that part of the surveillance. I won't look anywhere else, just the area downstairs of the building where the accident occurred."

"No, no! There are rules. When someone calls the police, the authorities will come and check the surveillance. Don't meddle in affairs that aren't your concern."

The guards became impatient and started to shoo us away.

I was furious; their negligence was typical.

Even though such a serious incident had occurred in their own neighborhood, they didn't even bother to check it out.

And they wouldn't allow others who wanted to help to do so.

At that moment, Yu Longting's cellphone made a loud sound.

Myself and the two guards all looked over to see that his phone displayed a surveillance video.

The video was quite advanced, and it even included audio.

The loud sound from before,

was actually the fall.

Dragging the progress bar back revealed that Beichen was downstairs before the woman fell.

As the old man had said, he was looking up, saying something.

It looked like he was trying to persuade someone, but he certainly couldn't be heard from upstairs, as his voice was too soft to be captured by the video.

However, watching the frequency with which his lips moved, his speech was incredibly rapid.

The guards were stunned, and it took them a moment to find their voices, interrupting before the video finished playing, "How did you get our surveillance footage? Are you... are you a hacker?"

"With your shoddy computer system, do you really need a hacker to extract the video?" Yu Longting said with disdain.

I knew this guy had been around for a long time and probably had hacking techniques. My train of thought wasn't interrupted by the guards' reaction. Matching Beichen's lip movements, I slowly recited,

"Heaven pure and Earth spiritual, supremely pure and white, I command the spirits of wind, rain, thunder, and lightning, summon you as divine, haste with divine soldiers, Evil-Suppressing!!"

Chapter 216: Struck by a Curse

Understood Beichen's actions.

It wasn't difficult to determine the situation then. I said, "Yu Longting, Beichen is performing an exorcism, that girl was possessed!"

"Two possibilities,"

Yu Longting responded to me, "First, a demon pushed her down, or second, she was possessed by a demon and jumped."

I nodded in agreement, very much endorsing Yu Longting's analysis.

"As for Beichen's unconsciousness, could it be a demonic backlash in retaliation?" I pondered for a few seconds and asked.

The two security guards listening to our conversation were completely dumbfounded.

The way they looked at us was like seeing two patients who had just escaped from a psychiatric ward.

Yu Longting smiled wryly, and led me out of the surveillance room, "Just get a drop of Beichen's blood, and we'll know."

We returned to the residential building where the incident happened.

Sure enough, both Beichen and the girl who fell were gone.

The town had only one rather authoritative public hospital.

Without a doubt, as long as they weren't dead, that's where they must have been taken.

Upon arriving at the hospital, the nurse was busy contacting Beichen's family to arrange payments.

We went over, paid the money, and were led to the ward where Beichen was staying.

The ward had as many as twelve beds, and beyond the beds, it was full of patients' families.

It looked very crowded, and the air quality was poor.

"The patient is physically normal, just inexplicably doesn't wake up, further examination is needed," the nurse, busy with other tasks, hastily informed us and left.

I urged Yu Longting, "You better check Beichen's condition quickly! His facial features look very ominous."

From Beichen's facial features, there were no signs of illness in the Evil Disease Palace.

Yet his forehead was dark as though he were dead.

But he was breathing normally, with no wounds on his body.

Everything looked very mysterious.

Yu Longting pricked his finger to draw blood and calculated, "He's been cursed, afflicted by the most severe Blood Curse, with only three days left to live."

"It's that serious?!" My heart skipped a beat, "Beichen is quite capable, even if he angered the demon while saving someone, it shouldn't have harmed him to this extent."

"There's only one truth," Yu Longting raised an eyebrow, lowered his voice, and whispered in my ear, "That girl's jump was also a setup."

"You mean, the demon made the girl jump, just to trap Beichen?" I was greatly shocked, encountering such a master of evil and deception.

To harm one person, they didn't hesitate to sacrifice another's life.

Yu Longting grabbed my waist, clutching it tightly, "Have you opened your eyes? This world is inherently dark, but I'll protect you well."

"Let go of me fast, what does it look like hugging in a hospital ward with so many people around?" I managed to break free from him easily this time, moving to the end of the bed, "We need to find a way to save him, we can't let anything happen to Beichen."

Yu Longting did not respond immediately. He deeply gazed at the unconscious Beichen on the bed, and after a long while, he finally spoke,

"Madam, lend me your cloth puppet."

I always carry a few cloth puppets for self-defense, which, if you insert a hair, can simulate a real person. In ancient times, they were actually used to command as servants.

If lost, these could also lead the way using a compass or serve as a guide.

However, I have no preference for enslaving people, and I would use GPS if I got lost, having never used these features before.

I took out a cloth puppet, and Yu Longting drew a guiding incantation on it with Beichen's blood, "Lead the way for us."

The cloth puppet landed on the ground, its adorable figure toddling along.

With its pale yellow body swaying, it made a chirping noise, "Finding the way, finding the way."

Chapter 217: Can't Stand Unclean Things

"That hospital room is a mess, and Beichen is alone in there, which isn't good." I was pulled by Yu Longting, following the cloth puppet, helplessly heading out.

Seeing me look back and forth, Yu Longting's lips curled up coldly, "You dare to care about another man?"

"You... what's wrong with you!! You weren't this unreasonable before. Last time, you hit me just for touching snake eggs, and now you get angry when I care about a friend." I was so angry that I wanted to pull my hand away from his.

Yu Longting squeezed my hand tighter, "I've always been this unreasonable. This heart of mine tells me to lock you up in a dark room forever, where you can only see me and talk only to me."

He pointed at his heart, his eyes narrow and unfathomably deep, not seeming to be joking at all.

Like a patient hunter, waiting for his prey to fall into the trap.

And I was the prey he was waiting to catch.

"Oh." I replied softly, head bowed.

Yu Longting, interested, asked, "Not scared?"

"Being with you... what is there to be afraid of..." I shivered all over, obediently flattering him.

After all, I still need this guy to save Beichen~

It's best to agree with him.

Yu Longting clearly enjoyed it; he lifted me off the ground with one hand and tucked me into his arms like a doll, "You're getting better at talking. I'll speak to Immortal Liu and arrange for Beichen to be moved to her place."

In the blink of an eye, the scenery around us swiftly passed by.

The cloth puppet stopped in front of a very old-looking, long-standing small hotel.

The overall decor style felt like something from thirty years ago.

"Immortal Liu, Beichen is hospitalized. Send a reliable subordinate to take him to your place," Yu Longting sent a voice message to Immortal Liu via WeChat, giving her the room and bed number.

Shortly after, Immortal Liu's charming voice came through, "Received. Rest easy, Lord Snake. I'll send a couple of clever Snake Servants to move him. What illness does he have? Should we inform his wife to take care of him..."

Wife...

Was Immortal Liu talking about Beichen's Wife??

Beichen has someone now??

I was completely stunned. This truth was too sudden!!

Yu Longting left the decision to Immortal Liu, and then said to me, "Look at you, you've gone offline again, haven't you? Immortal Liu meant Xiao Li when she said 'wife'."

So in Immortal Liu's eyes, Xiao Li is already considered Beichen's wife...

And here I was, thinking they were still in the ambiguous stage, not even a sure thing yet.

"How do you know what I'm thinking?" I said gloomily, having not yet said anything.

He had already guessed my thoughts and even looked down on me for them.

Yu Longting said, "You aren't exactly a deep thinker, your mind is quite simple most of the time. Is it hard to guess what you're thinking?"

Me: "..."

Such a dashing and heroic Lord Snake, why...

why does he have such a mouth?

We arrived at the hotel's front desk.

The front desk clerk was watching football.

He didn't notice anyone coming in at all.

Yu Longting and I bypassed him, following the bouncing cloth puppet upstairs.

The cloth puppet stopped in front of a green-painted wooden door.

"May I ask if anyone's there?" Disliking Yu Longting's temperamental nature as unfit for making initial contacts, I went over to knock on the door myself.

Inside, a middle-aged woman's voice asked, "Who?"

"I am... a friend of Beichen." I didn't intend to hide my purpose or identity.

The woman's voice was cold, "Never heard of him."

Just then, a bout of coughing came through, and an elderly man said, "Open the door, let that girl outside come in."

Someone came to open the door, and it turned out to be a young man.

From this, it was clear that there were at least three people in the small hotel room.

I glanced inside and saw a person sitting in a chair, their back to the door and their white-haired silhouette clearly belonging to an elder whose voice was husky and deep, "The girl can come in, but her male companion must stay outside. I, an old man, like peace and can't stand dirt in my sight."

Chapter 218: You are my granddaughter

"Old man, is there perhaps some misunderstanding, a mistake?"

I felt the elder's hostility towards Yu Longting and was somewhat baffled, so I tried to break the ice.

Out of the corner of my eye, I sized up the room, which was no more than forty square meters.

With two single beds, everything was very simple.

But there were seven or eight young men and women, crowding around the elder who sat in a chair.

The old man turned around, his gaze clear but weak, "Although I am old, I am not blind. That's a snake demon by your side, isn't it?"

"He is the Snake Lord," I explained to the elder.

The elder sneered, "The Snake Lord is still a snake demon."

"Lin Huan, have you gone senile in your old age?"

Yu Longting recognized the elder and called out his name, "What are you? Bringing a rabble and daring to cause trouble on my turf, you really take yourself too seriously."

He flicked his sleeves, and several Black Snakes flew out of them.

The Black Snakes, fast as lightning, coiled around the necks of the eight young people beside Lin Huan.

The eight youths, each armed with a Money Sword, suddenly drew their swords in an attempt to kill the Black Snakes around their necks.

Blood-red snakes swiftly slithered out of Yu Longting's sleeves, entangling all the limbs of these people in the blink of an eye.

Even smaller Silk Snakes burrowed into their eyes, ears, mouths, and noses.

They screamed in agony, unable to move their bodies an inch.

"Yu Longting! Do not push people too far, or else, don't blame me for being impolite!" Lin Huan burst out in anger, suddenly standing up.

His dry and old hands pulled a stack of talisman paper from his chest.

Yu Longting, considerably taller than the short-statured Lin Huan, looked down at him with scornful eyes, "Old man, don't act recklessly. Each move you make will cost a disciple's life."

"A deceitful one, always using sneaky tactics, afraid to face me in a fair fight," Lin Huan was particularly angry, glaring at Yu Longting while anxiously watching the eight youths.

The faces of the youths turned ashen, with the venomous snakes coiled around them, mouths agape, revealing their fangs, waiting for Yu Longting's order to strike a deadly blow.

"The Lin Family's Exorcism Technique is formidable, and even though I could defeat it, I'd rather not learn it the hard way! Your place is filthy and stinks; my wife and I don't wish to stay any longer."

Yu Longting bent over, patted Lin Huan's face with his palm, and said arrogantly, "Hurry up and remove the curse from that useless servant of mine. Be smarter in the future, and don't provoke those you can't afford to; understand?"

"Who provoked whom first? Snakes truly excel at biting back!" Lin Huan trembled with rage, puffing his cheeks and glaring.

Yu Longting looked at Lin Huan as if he were an idiot, "Of course it was you who provoked me. Cut out the damned sarcasm. With just the minor power of your Exorcist Lin Family, what makes you think you are even worth a second glance from me?"

"Then I ask you, who is she?" Lin Huan's gaze shifted to me.

"My wife, of course," Yu Longting replied.

"Are you called Su Wan?" Lin Huan asked me.

I nodded, "Old man, do you know me?"

"You are my granddaughter!" Lin Huan said emphatically, "The bloodline of my Lin Family."

Crash~!

It was as if a loud explosion went off next to my ears.

I felt as though I had been struck by five rolls of Heavenly Thunder, seared on the outside and tender on the inside, this old man...

He couldn't be teasing me, could he?

I struggled to speak, "Are you... joking with me? I don't even know you, how could you possibly be my... grandfather?"

"Wanwan, grandpa will explain this matter to you later!"

After speaking to me, Lin Huan glared at Yu Longting, "Monster! You forcibly took my granddaughter, that's a fact, right?"

"I admit, my wife was taken by me, but to say she is your granddaughter is laughable. Old man, with your short stature and pumpkin-like face, could you really have such a beautiful granddaughter? Aren't you afraid that boasting too much might twist your tongue?"

Yu Longting mockingly sized up Lin Huan from head to toe, a wicked smirk on his face that could infuriate the dead.

Chapter 219 Lin's Exorcist Family

Yu Longting's words incited Lin Huan to cough violently, "Cough, cough, cough..."

"Tsk, ts, such a poor ability to withstand pressure, yet you mimic others by picking fights without any self-awareness,"

Yu Longting mocked, his eyes already chilling, his patience nearly exhausted.

Lin Huan spat out a mouthful of blood, but nonchalantly wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, "You insult my granddaughter, order people to chase my son, who exactly is the one picking fights and committing evil?"

"You ordered people to chase and kill this son of Old Master Lin?" I looked at Lin Huan, who seemed righteous and possessed the demeanor of a grandmaster.

He didn't seem like someone who would tell lies, so I pulled Yu Longting and asked in a low voice.

Yu Longting looked displeased, "Wife, you don't believe me? If Old Man Lin hadn't come to Spring Wind Town, I would have almost forgotten that there's such a broken family as the Lin family in the world."

"I don't disbelieve, just asking. It seems Old Master Lin was mistaken," Seeing that it was a misunderstanding, I was forming my words, thinking about how to help the Lin family and Yu Longting resolve this misunderstanding.

Yu Longting hissed, and suddenly, his lips curled into an ambiguous smile, "It might indeed be possible that it was I who ordered people to chase Lin Huan's son."

"You... what do you mean? You just said it wasn't you..." Seeing it was indeed this fellow's doing, I felt as if I had been slapped, my face burning hot.

Yu Longting said, "Didn't I send Yun Hao to deal with a few people possessing the Ancestral Fox Remnant Soul, and one of them was Lin Huan's son?"

"But Yun Hao went to seize souls, not to kill," I said, puzzled.

Yu Longting glanced at Lin Huan, "Then you should ask this old man."

"I will go talk about this matter with Old Master. From now on, you are not allowed to speak, every time you do, you rile people up from the dead," Although I didn't feel any relation to Lin Huan, he somehow felt somewhat kindred, and I glanced at Yu Longting before walking towards Lin Huan,

"Old Master, my body was made into a Cauldron Furnace, intended to contain the soul of the Ancestor of Foxes, and the soul of the Ancestor of Foxes was split into Three Souls and Seven Spirits, all to increase the chances of seizing my body..."

I told Lin Huan everything from beginning to end, informing him, "Senior Yun Hao went for the Ancestral Fox's soul in your son's possession, not to kill your son, you are mistaken."

"It's over, it's over! My foolish wife, why would you tell him everything, this is your weakness!"

Yu Longting looked as if all was lost, but a subtle smile still played on his lips, his methods were harsh and fierce, he actually did not care much if the people of the Lin family knew, simply making jest of me.

I estimate if the Lin family dared do anything to me, he wouldn't leave a single survivor, so he was so brazen and fearless.

Lin Huan was silent for a long while, finally glancing at his several disciples controlled by the snake, "Girl, don't worry, you trust me so much to tell me all this, today, anyone present will keep this matter to themselves, it won't go any further."

"Yes, Old Master, I believe if your son simply hands the Ancestral Fox Remnant Soul to Yun Hao, Yun Hao will no longer pursue him,"

Old Master Lin was rather short, I purposely bent down to talk to him.

My head suddenly felt heavy as his old, rough hand gently touched it a few times, "I am aware of this matter, if you trust me, leave it to me."

"And about Beichen being cursed..." I looked at Lin Huan with anticipation.

Lin Huan's face hardened, he coughed once, "This matter is just your side of the story, I need to investigate a bit before I can decide."

Seeing my worried expression, he said, "Within three days, I will give you a satisfactory answer."

Chapter 220: Definitely a Genetic Mutation

"Yeah, then it's a deal." I spoke warmly to the old master.

Lin Huan nodded slightly, his eyes closing somewhat wearily.

I glanced at Yu Longting, "The snakes, drive the snakes away."

"I can take away the other snakes, but the Silk Snake is still inside these people's bodies. If my servants come to any harm, you'll all be buried with them!"

Yu Longting flicked his sleeves, and the snakes obediently crawled back into them one by one.

Lin Huan's eyes were tightly shut, "Just leave already!!"

"Yu Longting, let's go now, I want barbecue. I'm pregnant, and I get terribly hungry if I don't eat soon." I dragged away Yu Longting, who almost lost his cool after hearing Lin Huan's words.

Just as we reached the staircase, Yu Longting picked me up, "Your body isn't well, let hubby carry you."

"Yeah, thank you, Yu Longting." I wrapped my arms around his neck and leaned my head against him, greatly relieved that he didn't go back to cause trouble for Lin Huan and the rest.

Once we got to the barbecue stall, Yu Longting, considering my pregnant appetite, ordered lots of tasty food and also asked the owner to make it extra spicy.

He handed me a giant grilled squid, "Lin Huan, to think he could curse Beichen by causing the death of an innocent girl, clearly shows he's a despicable coward of a man. His words... probably can't be trusted..."

"But the old master has such an imposing and orthodox air about him, I don't think he would harm an innocent girl."

Nibbling on the squid, I casually watched Yu Longting.

Yu Longting couldn't help but chuckle, "The cloth puppet led us straight to that hotel room."

"I think the one who cast the curse, trying to escape Yun Hao with the Soul of the Ancestor of Foxes, is probably the old master's son." I shared my analysis with Yu Longting, "If that person hid in the old master's place, he could be in some corner of that room, which led to our initial misunderstanding that the source of the curse caused by the cloth puppet was the old master."

"In that rundown room, the only place to hide would probably be the toilet," Yu Longting raised an eyebrow.

After finishing the squid in one breath, I moved on to the grilled gluten, "If not in the toilet, then in the wardrobe, Yu Longting! I think Beichen will be alright."

"If you knew that person was in the room, you just had to tell me, and I would have plucked him out immediately," Yu Longting looked at me with interest.

I touched my nose, "I just felt that since it's Old Master Lin's family matter, it would be better for him to deal with it himself. I just don't know if that was the right decision."

"Yeah, it was the right decision." Yu Longting finished off the gluten I was holding and pulled me tightly into his arms.

Blushing slightly amidst the bustling noises of the night market, I didn't push him away. With so many people around and everything so lively, chances were no one would recognize us, "Am I not very clever? I thought of something even you didn't consider."

"It's not cleverness, it's excessive kindness. All your analyses are built on trust in Old Man Lin," Yu Longting's cool cheek pressed against mine, his arms still firmly wrapped around me.

I admitted to his point, for if I had even the slightest doubt about Lin Huan, none of these assumptions would stand, "My mother's surname is Lin; he says he's my grandfather, could I really be his granddaughter?"

"Hehe~" Yu Longting chuckled lightly, his laughter clear and tinkling like broken jade, "Such a round and rotund old man, if he's your grandfather, then it's definitely a case of genetic mutation. I've also seen a photo of Lin Huan's useless son Lin Gang, with his lopsided features, squinty eyes, thick lips, and flat nose, that is the true bloodline of the Lin Family, Lin Huan's seed!"