

A Snake 221

Chapter 221 Mirror of Zhou King

"Besides the difference in appearance, my mom also doesn't seem like she comes from an exorcist family; she's just an ordinary woman."

I cast my eyes down and whispered softly, "It must be that Old Master Lin made a mistake, mistaking me for his granddaughter."

After we finished the late-night snack, Yu Longting and I walked back.

It was still early, just after eight.

The restaurant wasn't open, the main door firmly shut.

Yu Longting and I went through the side door and saw Chen Decheng balancing the accounts in the lobby.

The keys of the calculator clattered under his fingers.

I asked Chen Decheng, "Boss, why are we not open tonight?"

"With each of you gone and your Madam feeling unwell, I couldn't manage alone, so I simply closed up early," Chen Decheng wasn't upset, and he even asked if I was feeling better.

I honestly replied to Chen Decheng, "Much better, is Xiao Li also not around?"

"That girl seems to have fallen for a boy."

Chen Decheng joked with a tone of tough love, "Not even confirmed yet, and when that guy fell ill, she rushed to take care of him."

I glanced at Yu Longting.

Had Xiao Li been called by Immortal Liu to accompany Beichen?

Thinking of Beichen's condition, I couldn't help but worry about Xiao Li.

After exchanging a few courtesies with Chen Decheng—

Yu Longting and I again went out through the back door, "Xiao Li has gone to take care of Beichen."

"Beichen is lucky to have found a girl who's truly devoted to him," Yu Longting said.

I looked up at Yu Longting, "But I'm not very reassured, the curse on Beichen is so severe, Xiao Li might not be able to handle it if she saw."

"Let's go then, and have a look together," Yu Longting led me to Immortal Liu's place.

The Snake Servant there was very loyal.

He only took orders from Immortal Liu and Yun Hao, and was very respectful and polite when he saw me.

I asked to see Xiao Li and Beichen, and the Snake Servant immediately took me to a guest room.

The room was filled with quiet sobbing sounds, and Xiao Li's crying made my heart twinge slightly.

She was truly distressed.

What had happened inside?

Then I heard Beichen's voice come out, "Don't worry, I'm fine."

Beichen was awake?

I looked at Yu Longting in surprise.

Yu Longting's dark eyes were deep, his expression somewhat gloomy.

"You've vomited so much blood, how can you be okay, what exactly is your illness?" Xiao Li asked with a sobbing voice.

Beichen sighed, "I've been cursed with a blood-based curse...cough, cough..."

He coughed a few times and then spat out a mouthful of fresh blood.

His eyes were dull, utterly devoid of life.

Seeing me and Yu Longting, his body slightly shuddered, "Snake Lord, Lady of the Snake Lord..."

Xiao Li turned around belatedly.

Upon seeing us, she hurriedly wiped away her tears, "Yuanyuan, Yu Longting, have you come to see him?"

"Yes," I responded, and asked Beichen, "Beichen, what exactly happened when you were cursed?"

"I... I'll go get a new blanket, the bed is all dirty," Xiao Li stood up intending to leave.

Beichen weakly said, "Xiao Li, even if you change it, it'll quickly get dirty again."

"Oh." Xiao Li's eyes were full of terror, but she still sat back down.

Beichen spoke somberly, "I saw Su Xiaomin on the street, I was afraid he would harm the Lady of the Snake Lord, so I followed him..."

According to Beichen, he wanted to find an opportunity to act, to capture Su Xiaomin and disable his Spirit Root to eliminate future threats.

Once Su Xiaomin lost his Spirit Root and Spiritual Power, he wouldn't be able to communicate with Xuanjing or let Xuanjing possess him.

Yet he ended up losing sight of Su Xiaomin!

Then, beneath an apartment building, he saw a girl being manipulated by a fox demon, being pushed down.

Beichen's first reaction was to save her, so he recited sorcery to drive away the evil.

Unbeknownst to him, the fox demon carried the Mirror of Zhou King as a Magic Artifact, which not only killed the girl but also used the mirror to envelop a curse rebounded from the sorcery Beichen cast.

The curse, reinforced by Beichen's own power, became extremely potent.

Beichen's defensive sorcery couldn't withstand it, and he was hit and fell unconscious.

"Su Xiaomin? It was Su Xiaomin who cast the curse, not Lin Gang!" I was greatly alarmed, "Xuanjing... has meddled in this matter!"

Chapter 222: Extraordinary Courage

"Do we have to kill his wife, won't he make a move?" Yu Longting chuckled softly, a chuckle that didn't reach his eyes, standing there like a shining blade of silver light.

But in my heart, boundless anger burgeoned, "Clearly, it was he who schemed against me first, treating me as the Cauldron Furnace for the Ancestor of Foxes' reincarnation, you just helped me retaliate."

My emotions rose too swiftly, and this frail body couldn't withstand it for a moment.

My head swam with dizziness, a swath of black before my eyes.

Yu Longting promptly gripped my waist, placing me on the sofa to lean back, "Tsk, my little white rabbit, even driven to the brink, wants to bite, but she gets herself worked up before she can even hurt her enemy."

"How can I not be angry... he implicated an innocent life..." My mood softened a bit, my voice still faint.

The image of Su Xiaomin with a fox's head, asking me what being entwined by a snake felt like, is vivid in my mind.

The scene of the young girl falling from a high place in the surveillance footage also lingers.

I could completely empathize with Beichen's frantic heart as he paced below the building at that time.

Perhaps he had anticipated that it was a trap, but he couldn't possibly not take action.

After a moment, Xiao Li's low voice arose, "Is Su Xiaomin that ruffian who came looking for Yuanyuan at the restaurant last time?"

"It's him." I caught my breath, lifting my head.

Xiao Li looked at the bloodstains on the blanket, a bit bewildered, "He didn't seem like a good person, yet I didn't expect him to be so formidable."

Seeing Xiao Li now stirred a profound ache within me.

Hearing about so many terrifying things, she showed no fear at all.

Instead, she felt such sorrow for Beichen, staying by his side.

I had only thought Xiao Li quite liked Beichen, the fondness of a young girl's first awakening to love.

Only now did I realize her affection ran deep, like a gentle flowing stream.

Without the blazing heat and surging waves, yet it flowed tirelessly.

"How is the curse on Brother Chen?" Xiao Li's eyes brimmed with tears, her expression one of stubbornness, insisting that we not deceive her.

The thing I disliked the most was the deceit that comes with being overly protected.

Putting myself in her shoes, I didn't want to lie to Xiao Li, "His Blood Curse is severe, he has only three days left."

"Three... three days..." Xiao Li's tears swirled in her eyes, falling one by one, "How could this be."

Yu Longting's eyebrows twitched, fanning the flames, "Su Xiaomin accelerated the death with his sorcery, now there's less than two days left."

"Beichen, I don't want you to die." Xiao Li's psyche collapsed under the blow of Yu Longting's words, embracing the bloodied man on the bed in breakdown, her cries hoarse with grief.

Beichen was completely taken aback, his hand hanging in mid-air.

In his long life, it seemed that he had never encountered a girl as simple and utterly sincere as Xiao Li.

She was very ordinary, not possessing exceptional beauty, and her family was just average.

But she was different—ordinary people with extraordinary courage, all the more touching.

After a long while, Beichen's hand, whether too weary to hold up or his heart finally settling like dust, slowly landed on Xiao Li's back, "I'll try to survive, don't worry."

"Yu Longting and I will find a way for Beichen, we won't let anything happen to him." I wasn't just comforting Xiao Li; this was a promise that had to be fulfilled.

Xiao Li's emotions were uncontrollable, her body quivering in Beichen's embrace.

Suppressing her crying sounds, her voice whimpers, all the more heart-wrenching.

I gave Yu Longting a look.

This wasn't the time to be the third wheel.

Perceiving my intention, Yu Longting lifted my limp body and left the room.

Chapter 223: Please Take Your Snake Lord Away Quickly

"Beichen is actually on the brink of death at any second,"

Yu Longting's eyes were heavy with concern, "Especially at night, that's when it's the most dangerous."

If I had any strength in me, I almost would have jumped out of Yu Longting's embrace, "What did you say?"

"After the Blood Curse was triggered a second time, Beichen would have actually died on the spot, if not for his own strength that has kept him hanging by a thread."

Yu Longting found an empty room, carried me in, and placed me on the bed, "Tonight, we must stay and guard him, to prevent any mishap."

"Don't worry about me, go take care of Beichen, I'm fine." As soon as I heard about Beichen's condition, which seemed even more perilous than what Yu Longting had told Xiao Li, I quickly pushed him away.

Yu Longting couldn't help but laugh, "You sure are quick to push me onto someone else. I just placed a talisman paper on him, if his condition changes, I'll sense it beforehand."

"You're always so thoughtful and attentive, it's really great to have you here." I gently hugged his waist, grateful for his meticulous arrangements.

I hadn't even noticed when he put the talisman paper on just now.

Xiao Li was so distressed, she probably didn't either.

Yu Longting pulled over a blanket and wrapped me up in it, "No seducing your husband now, the only thing you should be doing is resting up well."

"Oh~" I knew that if I didn't recover properly, I would remain weak.

Not only would I be unable to help Yu Longting, but I would also become a burden.

Even though my heart was in turmoil, I still forced myself to set aside all distracting thoughts and fall asleep.

During the night, I could vaguely sense that Yu Longting went out several times, probably to check on Beichen.

I didn't let myself fully wake up, focusing instead on recuperating through sleep.

When I awoke the next day, I indeed felt refreshed and clear-headed.

I didn't even bother with washing up after changing clothes, going straight to check on Beichen.

Yu Longting was sitting in a chair, taking Beichen's pulse, "You should realize that being conscious with the curse upon you is not a good sign."

"I'm aware, it's the calm before the storm." Beichen looked at Xiao Li's worried eyes and squeezed her hand, "Only those who are unconscious can live a little longer."

Xiao Li hung her head, wordless.

After just one day and night of taking care of Beichen, she had thinned considerably.

She was just a girl who wanted to experience sweet love, yet now was faced with life and death.

Yu Longting patted Beichen's shoulder, "Stimulating, isn't it?"

"Haha, stimulating," Beichen said, his face pale.

Yu Longting laughed, "Going through a lot is good for young people."

"Snake Lord, you're really funny." Beichen's mouth twitched, his heart aching as he looked at Xiao Li with red-rimmed eyes.

If anyone else but Yu Longting had made these jokes, Beichen probably would have punched them by now.

I coughed softly from the doorway.

I just couldn't stand it anymore, Yu Longting was being ridiculously frivolous.

He usually likes to tease people.

But those were not moments facing matters of life and death.

Now, with Beichen's life hanging by a thread and Xiao Li so worried,

this was not the time for jokes.

Beichen saw me and touched his forehead, "Lady of the Snake Lord, please take your Snake Lord away."

"I'll take him away right now, and won't cause you even the slightest trouble." I pulled Yu Longting away to avoid him being a nuisance to the young couple.

Yu Longting held my wrist, "You're recovering well, your body is stronger, so you start to scold your husband? What's this cloth puppet for? Do you want me to go find Su Xiaomin? Well, Madam, you have to eat first. If you don't have breakfast with me, we are not going out."

"Fine... let's have breakfast, let's go outside and see where we can find something to eat." I looked at his carefree appearance and resentfully took back the cloth puppet I had handed to him.

Thinking to hurry up and find a place to eat, finish, and then go look for Su Xiaomin, we've already wasted a whole night...

Just then, the door of Immortal Liu's house was knocked upon violently, and the person outside seemed especially impatient, knocking persistently with a thud thud thud.

Chapter 224 Don't Be Angry

I thought it was an enemy of Immortal Liu or someone like that, when I heard a young man shouting from the door, "Is anyone there? Meituan delivery!!"

"Coming." Yu Longting strolled over to open the door. "Why knock so loudly, be careful or I'll give you a bad review."

"Esteemed customer! Why live in such a place, right in the middle of Mass Burial Mound? I almost peed myself walking here!" The young man took a bag of breakfast off his electric scooter, his face ashen, gasping for breath.

Yu Longting smiled faintly, "Personal preference, after all, I've been living here for a few hundred years..."

"A few... a few hundred years..."

With a whoosh—

The delivery guy, as fast as lightning, hopped onto his little electric donkey and fled for his life.

Seeing me come over, Yu Longting couldn't help but laugh. "With his courage, he wouldn't last a few hundred years, but not everyone who does is a ghost."

Me: "..."

Poor guy, he must not have read his fortune today before taking this order.

After breakfast.

Yu Longting took my cloth puppet and got a few drops of blood from Beichen.

The cloth puppet chattered away as it trotted along, leading us. "Beichen will take you to catch the villain."

"It's calling itself Beichen!" Xiao Li came downstairs to see us off and was dumbfounded.

I explained to Xiao Li, "The cloth puppet has Beichen's blood, which is essentially Beichen's Spiritual Sense attached to it, inheriting some of Beichen's personality."

We arrived outside Immortal Liu's house.

I said goodbye to Xiao Li.

She stayed at Immortal Liu's house to take care of Beichen.

The cloth puppet led the way, but the more I watched, the more it felt off. "Why are we heading towards the restaurant?"

When the cloth puppet reached the restaurant entrance, it sauntered into the restaurant.

"Su Xiaomin... hiding in a restaurant?" I was completely baffled.

Yu Longting's expression darkened as he denied it, "If Su Xiaomin could get in, Xuanjing wouldn't have sent Su Qiang to find you."

"So what's actually going on?" I followed Yu Longting, chasing after the Patchwork Man, and we arrived at the door to my mom's dormitory room.

The green, old-fashioned wooden door was tightly closed.

The little cloth puppet was hopping madly outside the door, jumping back and forth.

My heart leaped to my throat. "Su Xiaomin... has he kidnapped my mom?"

... Yu Longting's eyes exploded with a terrifying murderous intent like a shattered silver bottle.

He didn't hesitate for a moment and kicked the door open with one foot.

Bang—

A sudden loud noise.

About a dozen people inside turned to look at us all at once.

The normally folded-up small round table was now placed in the center of the room.

An elderly man was sitting in front of the round table.

The rest of the people were all standing.

On the ground, someone was bound head to toe, covered in talismans.

And there was my mom, holding a kettle, pouring hot water into the teacups on the table.

Seeing the door fly open, she looked at me and Yu Longting in shock, her jaw nearly hitting the floor.

The little cloth puppet walked over to the thin and lanky middle-aged man kneeling on the ground. "This is the one! He put the Blood Curse on me! Bad guy, bad guy..."

The voice was milk-sweet, like a little boy's.

I didn't expect it. Beichen, such a stoic person.

His subconscious Spiritual Sense would be so...

So...

Cute!!

In the silence, that voice was especially embarrassing.

Stunned, I struggled to regain my composure and awkwardly spoke up, "Um... Senior Lin Huan, you... what are you doing here? Mom, do you know Senior Lin Huan?"

"Lin Huan... Senior??" Lin Huan frowned, chewing over these words.

My mom put down the kettle, looking slightly uncomfortable, "Dad, Wanwan has never seen you before and didn't know your status, so that's why she addressed you like that. Please don't be angry."

Chapter 225: Dragged Down by You, Sister

"It's not wrong to call him Senior, since you have left the Lin Family, and naturally, your daughter is no longer one of the people of the Lin Family."

Lin Huan said in a deep and resonant voice.

I could hardly believe my own ears; I was completely disheveled!!

My mom called Lin Huan Dad!!

Lin Huan is really my maternal grandfather.

My mother's family was the number one exorcism family, the Lin Family.

Reality is too fantastical; I feel like I'm dreaming.

Just as my hand reached my cheek to pinch myself and see if it hurts.

Yu Longting grabbed my hand and placed it on his face, "Pinch me instead."

"Does it hurt?" I pinched him hard.

Yu Longting's face turned red from my pinch, "It hurts, it's not a dream."

"It's over..." I looked at Lin Huan's disciples casting solemn glances my way and felt a wave of guilt.

It's over; I've messed up big time.

Since I was little, my mom always told me she was an orphan with no parents.

It wasn't until she met my dad that she found someone to rely on.

She was exceptionally dependent on my dad, and their feelings for each other were very deep.

So much so that when my dad died, she lost her mainstay and nearly failed to raise me.

I've watched her grow from a young woman who knew nothing into a middle-aged mother who gradually learned how to make a living and raise a daughter.

I've seen her struggles and her clumsiness with my own eyes.

When Lin Huan, with his impressive presence, appeared before me, I simply couldn't associate such an elder with my mother, who was both gentle and strong.

"I'm... I'm sorry... Grandfather... I was wrong..." I murmured apologetically, my lips shivering.

Lin Huan waved his hand dismissively, "That won't do; I'm not qualified to be the Lady of the Snake Lord's grandfather."

"Senior Lin, I was rude to you yesterday, it was all my fault." I corrected my address properly, glancing at Yu Longting and making suggestive faces.

Seeing that he didn't react, I pinched his waist with my finger and through clenched teeth managed to say, "Silk Snake, quickly retract the Silk Snake."

"..." Yu Longting still bore his haughty demeanor, chin up, but without a word, he silently gathered the Silk Snakes back into his sleeve.

Several muffled groans echoed in the room.

The disciples of Lin Huan suddenly found the poisonous snakes stripped from their bodies and kneeled on the ground, sweating profusely.

"Ouch, father, it hurts..." Lin Huan kicked a middle-aged man kneeling on the ground, causing the man to let out a piercing scream.

Yet, Lin Huan remained unmoved and said sternly, "Say those words you told me again."

I bowed my head, trying to find some clue in this disheveled, long-haired man's face, "Is he Lin Gang?"

"Lin Gang, why did you curse Su Wan's friend for no reason?" my mother asked furiously.

Lin Gang looked at my mother helplessly, his eyes flashing with a cunning light, "I didn't mean to... it was all Su Xiaomin who told me to do it... Besides, that was just Wanwan's friend, not Wanwan herself."

"Uncle hasn't admitted to wanting to use me as a Cauldron Furnace yet?" I confronted Lin Gang, seeing through his web of lies with a cold remark.

Lin Gang shivered and looked at me with narrowed eyes, but in an instant, he turned timid and fearful, "Wanwan, what are you talking about? What Cauldron Furnace? How could I use such Evil Arts on you, you're my dear niece."

"How is it that you don't dare say those things when you see your sister?" Lin Huan slapped Lin Gang across the face.

Lin Gang, holding his face, looked at Lin Huan with a sense of injustice, then turned to my mother, "Sis, you've always doted on me since I was a child, I remember that, but the Cauldron Furnace matter really isn't my fault! It truly is because you married the wrong man and burdened me with the enslavement of Xuanjing. My current plight is all because I've been dragged down by you, sister..."

Chapter 226 Brother-in-Law is a Person of Xuanjing

"You... you are Lin Gang?"

My mother only then realized who the person kneeling on the ground was, but she couldn't be sure, her gaze filled with unfamiliarity as she looked at Lin Gang.

Lin Gang called out softly, "Sister..."

"Brother, how did you become like this?" My mother crouched down, tears brimming in her eyes.

Her trembling fingers hovered, not yet touching, beside Lin Gang's emaciated cheek.

Lin Gang's lips quivered, "My essence has been drained by Xuanjing."

"Xuanjing also sought you out?" my mother asked with a trembling voice.

Lin Gang's face was full of grievances, "Brother-in-law... made me pledge loyalty to Xuanjing."

"Your... your brother-in-law..." my mother showed an incredulous expression.

Like a child, Lin Gang threw himself into my mother's arms, "Brother-in-law is one of Xuanjing's people, didn't you know?"

"How could that be possible? Xuanjing also wants to kill our Wanwan." My mother's gaze became vacant as she became startled.

Lin Gang spoke softly, "Sister, didn't you know? Ever since Brother-in-law and you had Su Wan, he planned to use Su Wan's Spiritual Eye to awaken Xuanjing from the Fox Coffin..."

Although this man was crying out his grievances, he was tightly bound.

However, his hands were furtively meddling in the shadows.

I rushed forward swiftly, seizing Lin Gang's collar from behind.

I dragged Lin Gang several steps backward, and with a clanging sound, a dagger fell to the ground.

If I had been half a second later, that knife would have been plunged into my mother's body.

Before anyone could react, Yu Longting's frost-covered dark pupils instantly stepped on Lin Gang's hand.

A snap sounded, the crisp breaking of finger bones.

The intense pain of the fingernail connecting to the heart caused Lin Gang to let out a sharp, agonized scream.

I grabbed Yu Longting's sleeve, striving to remain calm from the shock of the attempted murder, "This guy has been secretly untying the ropes since earlier and pretends not to!"

I knew it, his acting was so realistic, he was bound to take some action.

"Observation is good." Yu Longting patted my head, "From earlier to now, he probably hasn't spoken a single truth."

Everyone's gaze simultaneously turned towards the antiques styled knife.

Lin Huan's gaze deepened.

He moved his lips as if wanting to say something but ended up saying nothing at all.

"Brother, you... you wanted to kill me?" My mother trembled as she picked up the dagger from the ground.

Her eyes downcast, she observed the strange patterns on it, "It's even a Blood Curse... dagger... were you trying to keep me from reincarnation forever!"

"I didn't, the knife just accidentally fell out." Lin Gang hurriedly denied.

My mother's eyes reddened, accusing, "You had already freed yourself from the ropes, why did you pretend to be tied up?"

"It wasn't but father being too strict, and I was afraid of his punishment," Lin Gang stammered his excuse.

My mother, tears falling, filled with outrage, "You're still lying to me at this point."

Although my mother could discern Lin Gang was pretending at this moment.

But when one pretends too much, it's easy to be deceived.

I pinched the bridge of my nose, unable to watch any longer, "Senior Lin, Lin Gang is too cunning, my mother can't guard against him. Could you let me and Yu Longting have a private talk with him?"

"No, Lin Gang is one of the Lin Family people no matter what, how could I let a snake demon interrogate?" Lin Huan stubbornly refused.

I suddenly felt exasperated, thinking about how to distract my mother.

Lin Huan then added, "I will ask Lin Gang questions with you, and the rest of the non-essential people leave."

That is to say, Lin Huan actually agreed.

But his prejudice against Yu Longting was too deep; he could not agree to let Yu Longting interrogate Lin Gang.

I thought for a moment, then looked at Yu Longting, "How about we do as Senior Lin wishes? The clue to the Blood Curse ended with Lin Gang; we must dig the truth out from his mouth."

Chapter 227 Lin Huan! You are not my grandfather

"If you ask me, just beat him up and force a confession out of him. He's the one who broke the rules first, we don't need to waste time talking about martial virtue," Yu Longting said with a wicked smile, increasing the pressure from the tip of his foot, grinding it down harder.

Lin Gang wailed like a butchered pig, presumably with his finger bones crushed to dust.

The faces of the people of the Lin family in the room all showed their inability to bear watching.

"Impudent scoundrel! How dare the Lin family tolerate such abuse of private punishment?" Lin Huan shouted angrily, "I can punish Lin Gang, but Snake Lord, you have no right to do so."

I knew it would come to this and urged Yu Longting, "Time is of the essence, let's not start a pointless quarrel."

"I'm just worried that dog might try to harm you secretly," Yu Longting replied, his eyes filled with a malignant light, but he slowly removed his foot from Lin Gang's fingers at my behest.

All five of Lin Gang's fingers were deformed, and the pain made his entire arm shake.

I grabbed Yu Longting's hand and gave it a light squeeze, "I'll be careful, look, he tried to harm me secretly just now, and even you didn't notice, wasn't it caught by me?"

"Mmhm, my wife is the smartest and most capable, with keen insight," Yu Longting finally agreed.

I helped my mother up and made a cloth puppet with a strand of my hair, "Mom, you and Yu Longting go out first, my Puppet will stay outside with you."

"You're treating me like a kid," my mother said, helplessly cajoled out the door by me.

Lin Huan's disciples also filed out one after another.

After the dormitory door was closed.

Lin Huan's aged and broad hands lifted.

More than a dozen Spirit Talismans were affixed behind the door all at once.

"Lin Gang, it was you who cursed Beichen, wasn't it?" I glared furiously at Lin Gang, who lay prostrated on the ground.

Lin Gang puffed out his chest with righteous indignation, "What about it if it was me?"

"Break the Blood Curse now," I commanded Lin Gang.

Lin Gang sneered coldly, "Dream on!"

"Lin Gang!" Lin Huan strode over, about to kick Lin Gang again.

Lin Gang clung to Lin Huan's leg, "Father, Beichen is Snake Lord's servant; killing him is carrying out Heaven's will."

"Snake Lord is revered as one of the Immortal Clan; what 'Heaven's will' are you carrying out? What kind of path are you claiming to walk?" I really had it with Lin Gang, speaking with such brazen lies and distortion of the truth.

Lin Gang's eyes were bloodshot as he glared at me, "That's right, to others he is of the Immortal Clan, but in the eyes of us, the people of the Lin family, he is a Demon Head who not only defiled you, Wanwan, but also forced you to bear his child!! The Lin family cannot coexist under the same sky with him."

"Bear a child..." reminded by Lin Gang, Lin Huan squinted at my stomach.

His gaunt gaze flickered with a hint of murderous intent.

I supported my stomach and took a half-step back, "Senior Lin, you'd better stay clear-headed and not be misled by Lin Gang."

"Misled... is there even a single untrue word in what he said?"

Lin Huan drew the Money Sword strapped to his back, "Wanwan, listen to your grandfather, while Yu Longting is not monitoring you, let me help you get rid of the evil spawn."

"Lin Huan! You are not my grandfather, you're fucking insane!"

I was livid with rage.

Retreating further would bring me against the door covered in talisman paper.

My womb's Little Dumpling bears the blood of a snake; any hasty contact might harm him, forcing me to abandon the idea of leaving, "Lin Huan, when Lin Gang cursed Beichen, he forced a young girl to fall from a high building. Isn't such a sin worse than forcing me to get pregnant?"

"Lin Gang, you killed someone?" Lin Huan rebuked angrily.

Lin Gang defended himself by waving his hands, "No, it was Wanwan!! Wanwan is bewitched by the Snake Lord; she's deluded by the fox and deliberately framing me."

"I'm framing you? Lin Huan, take a look at this surveillance footage for yourself," I said, pulling up the video on my phone and handing it to Lin Huan.

The entire surveillance was edited, preserving only the scenes of Beichen attempting to subdue the extortion and the girl falling from the building.

Lin Huan, being an expert, understood in an instant and slapped Lin Gang's face, "You beast, that girl was so young, and you conspired with the Demon Fox to push her from the building. How could I have fathered such a curse like you."

Chapter 228: Isn't it obvious who is good and who is evil?

Lin Gang looked at the phone screen, his pupils shrinking slightly, "That was done by another underling of Xuanjing; it has nothing to do with me..."

"Your face is reflected in the glass, along with the Mirror of Zhou King that I lost. Say it's not you one more time?" Lin Huan's eyes were about to split with rage as he grabbed Lin Gang by the collar.

Lin Gang gave up struggling and said somberly, "Yes, I... I indeed harmed that girl. I was too angry. The Snake Lord desecrated Wanwan, and in a moment of folly, I lost my senses..."

"Ridiculous, you and Su Xiaomin must not know about Beichen's sense of justice in his heart."

I scoffed at Lin Gang, "How could you use that girl's life to trick Beichen into carrying the curse? Isn't it obvious who's good and who's evil?"

"Hehe, hehe..."

Lin Huan seemed to have an awakening at that moment, snickering coldly, "My own son, what has he become for a junior to have to point it out to me? Lin Gang, release the Blood Curse immediately, or I will leave you a complete corpse."

"The curse was cast by Su Xiaomin, I can't lift it." Lin Gang was the epitome of indecision; now he changed his statement again, claiming it was Su Xiaomin, "I was only responsible for stealing the Mirror of Zhou King; the girl was also killed by Su Xiaomin... Dad, please don't kill me..."

"Senior Lin, this guy is deceiving you, the source of the Blood Curse is him," I asserted confidently. The cloth puppet led me and Yu Longting here.

So the previous deduction that the curse had been cast by Su Xiaomin was clearly wrong.

Su Xiaomin should be afraid of being found in such a manner, so he would only have Lin Gang carry out the curse.

Lin Huan, especially trusting me at this moment, didn't say a word before picking up a chair and smashing it onto Lin Gang's head, "Release it, or I'll kill you, and the Blood Curse will be broken just the same."

"I'll release it... I'll release it... Don't kill me... If you kill me, my mother will never forgive you!"

Lin Gang, his head bleeding from the blow, was stared down coldly by Lin Huan's eyes.

Having no other choice, he took out a piece of talisman paper from his chest and started chanting.

The talisman paper ignited without fire, burning to ashes.

Lin Gang coughed a few times, vomiting a mouthful of fresh blood.

The Blood Curse was too vicious; abruptly releasing it would backlash upon the caster.

He got his just deserts.

At that moment.

An aged hand landed on Lin Gang's skull, frightening him into a shiver, "Father, what are you going to do? I am your only bloodline; with my death, there will be no one left to carry on the Lin Family."

"Lin Gang, before I kill you, you must be brought back to the Lin Family for a public sentence. Let everyone in the Lin Family see the outcome of wantonly killing the innocent!"

Lin Huan seemed to have aged ten years all at once, his face etched with vicissitudes, "Now I will abolish your Spirit Root; you will no longer be able to use the Mysterious Art."

"No... don't... Father, I know a secret of Xuanjing; I can share it with you in exchange for my crimes."

Lin Gang begged tremulously.

Seeing Lin Huan hesitate, I quickly reminded him, "Senior Lin, this scumbag is trying to trick you again, be careful."

"No matter, I want to see what kind of trick he's going to pull," Lin Huan pushed me to the side, "Stand back; if he dares to make a move, I'll kill him on the spot. Don't get splattered with blood."

I saw that Lin Huan was stubborn.

I could only watch as he approached and leaned in close to Lin Gang's ear.

Lin Gang, succeeding in his scheme, looked at me triumphantly, the corners of his lips curling up, "Father, there's more about the Cauldron Furnace you haven't heard. Su Wan was created by Su Chongwen, to serve as a vessel for the Ancestor of Foxes' reincarnation."

"Senior Lin, I have clarified the whole story with Yu Longting. If you want to know, I can tell you, you don't need to consult Lin Gang for information!"

I interjected urgently, to prevent Lin Gang from pulling another fast one.

Lin Huan raised a hand, signaling me to be silent, "Lin Gang, continue speaking."

"I didn't lie to elder sister earlier; I truly was harmed by Su Chongwen," Lin Gang sneered slyly at me, "Su Chongwen gave me the Remnant Soul of the Ancestor of Foxes to safeguard, waiting until Su Wan grew up and her body could accommodate this Remnant Soul..."

Chapter 229: It's My Most Loved Person...

Lin Huan was stunned by what he heard. "You, how can you bully my granddaughter like this?"

"Instead of worrying about Su Wan, you should worry about yourself, old man!"

Lin Gang's hand suddenly transformed into an animal's paw, furry yet with sharp claws, thrusting towards Lin Huan's chest.

I had been ready for a while, grabbed the rusted iron rod from the corner of the wall and smashed it on Lin Gang's head, "Lin Gang, you idiot, using the same trick twice."

His head instantly split open, and blood flowed even more than before.

Lin Huan had struck just to teach him a lesson, so he controlled his strength.

I put all my strength into my hit, and Lin Gang stood there stupefied.

"Lin Huan, quick, open the door." I shouted low.

Lin Huan's chest was torn open, leaving a gaping wound. Although his heart was preserved, his whole clothing was drenched in blood.

His breathing became extremely rapid, and he whispered words with his finger pointed at his lips.

He was about to follow my advice and dismantle the Sealing Skill on the door.

"You think I'll give you a chance to get out, you old dead man!"

Lin Gang's throat emitted a cold laugh, and his head actually turned into a fox's head, his green eyes staring at Lin Huan's eyes, "Don't move."

Suddenly, Lin Huan froze on the spot.

The lips that were originally touching, frozen in place.

He stood stiff as a statue!!

Lin Gang once again swung his sharp claws, stabbing towards Lin Huan's abdomen.

"No!" I was trying to uncover the talisman on the door and find a way to get out.

At that moment, my subconscious chose to save the person first, my body rushing forward without looking back to knock Lin Huan to the ground.

The sharp fox claw skimmed past Lin Huan's side, driving deep into the concrete floor, very deep, sending shards flying over our faces.

I was both shocked and furious: "Lin Gang, he's your own father, how could you raise your hand against him?"

"It's this old bastard who wanted to kill me first!" Lin Gang grabbed my arm, throwing me aside, "Su Wan, I'll slaughter him first, then kill you, don't rush, one by one!"

I twisted my ankle and couldn't stand up.

Biting my lip, I took off my coat, caressed the cheongsam, touching Yu Longting's snake body, "Yu Longting, I'm sorry, if you can, could you please come in and help."

"You're sacrificing your body to nourish Yu Longting? Haha, with the heavy curse on this gate, if Yu Longting enters, it'll have to shed a layer of skin first."

Lin Gang said with a cold laugh, his claw tearing into Lin Huan's belly.

Tears streamed down my face, and I threw myself at him again, "Don't harm my grandfather..."

Suddenly my stomach felt heavy, and a small black shadow flew out from my abdomen, faster than me, "You rotten Uncle Lord, get lost!"

The claw, a few inches deeper, would have completely pierced through Lin Huan's stomach.

But that black shadow smashed Lin Gang away, causing him to fall to the ground, buttocks first.

Afterwards, the black shadow instantly returned to my abdomen.

I hurried to check Lin Huan's wound, "Grandfather, the wound is deep, it seems to have damaged your organs, we need to escape immediately, open the door fast."

"My... my strength is sealed..." Lin Huan coughed up blood.

Lin Gang's grim voice came from behind my ears, "Such deep affection between grandparents and grandchildren, truly touching. Su Wan, Wanwan, my dear grandniece, how could I forget, the abomination in your belly, the combination of the Spiritual Girl and Snake Lord, could... heal the Remnant Soul of the Ancestor of Foxes to its original state..."

"What... what are you going to do?" I turned back in horror.

Lin Gang's face was filled with menace as he waved his hand.

Suddenly, several fox claws appeared, firmly nailing my hands and feet to the ground.

Lin Huan tried with all his might to get up to stop Lin Gang but was also restrained by the fox claws.

Lin Gang's claws attacked my abdomen, "Of course, I'm going to dig out the abomination in your belly, do you know why I refused to hand over the Soul of the Ancestor of Foxes to Yun Hao? From the day you were born, for over twenty years, I've been all alone, the Ancestor of Foxes was with me, she's my woman, the person I love the most... I want her to come back to life in your body!"

Chapter 230: Wife, I Love You

"No... Lin Gang, you freak!"

There was hardly any time to react, so I instinctively shielded my belly with my palms.

In the blink of an eye.

The sharp claws pierced through the back of my hand, causing a sharp pain that made breathing difficult.

But there was no pain on my stomach for a long time.

Through my blurry vision, I faintly saw a hunched figure swaying unsteadily in front of me.

Furry arms had pierced through his back, and he was gripping Lin Gang's fox-like arm with both hands.

At the most critical moment, Lin Huan stood in front of me.

Now he was sneering, spitting out two mouthfuls of blood, "Heh... I've been wise my whole life, and yet I've fathered a scourge like you..."

At the same time, the door of the dormitory was kicked open from the outside.

Lin Gang, seeing the bad turn of events, pulled out his bloody fox-arm and jumped out of the window.

"Lin... Lin Huan..." I wanted to support the old man's swaying body, but like a kite with its string cut, he slowly fell.

My tears uncontrollably gushed out, and I dropped to my knees beside Lin Huan, pressing my hands firmly against that terrible wound, "You... you're okay, right... why... why do this..."

"Have you guys been ambushed? Where's Lin Gang?" asked Yu Longting, kneeling on one knee beside me, his tone gentle and soft.

I looked at Yu Longting helplessly, my face streaked with tears, "Don't worry about Lin Gang, save... save him... He was seriously injured saving Dumpling and me..."

"What does this old man's injury have to do with you? It was his own choice to interrogate with you, and now you're both injured because of it." Yu Longting picked up my wounded hand, the white of bone visible, his eyes filled with the intent to kill.

Seeing that he only cared about me and completely ignored whether Lin Huan lived or died, I shouted in anger, "Yu Longting!! He saved your son, if it weren't for him, Dumpling would be gone..."

"Alright, my wife, don't cry, I'm here, and I won't let this old man die," Yu Longting wrapped his arms around my back and gently patted the back of my head with his palm.

I just couldn't bear to hear the word "die," "You're still saying 'die', you're horrible..."

"I won't say it anymore... my wife... I love you..."

Yu Longting confessed softly, then let go of me and bent down to check Lin Huan's condition.

His hands were full of burns, his shoes were gone, and his jade-like feet were stained with blood.

I didn't fail to see the injuries on his body, which must have been from breaking the talismans on the door.

Lin Huan put those talisman on the door not to guard against Lin Gang, but to defend against Longting.

And yet Yu Longting, to save us, had forced his way through the door and injured himself.

But Lin Huan was so gravely injured, hovering between life and death.

My heart had to lean toward Lin Huan first...

"Dad... how are you... what happened..." My mother, upon seeing Lin Huan lying on the ground with a large hole in his abdomen, was almost driven mad.

I managed to stand up and stopped my mother, "Don't go over there, Yu Longting is saving him; Mom, it's my fault, I didn't protect Senior Lin well."

"What Senior Lin, that's your grandfather!"

My mother was scolding me one second, but as soon as she saw the wound on my hand, she burst into tears, "Lin Gang, that beast, he did this, didn't he? Wanwan, you must be in so much pain."

"It's okay, it's okay, I'm not in pain. Come here, help my mother sit down and take a breath." I waved at the Puppet that looked exactly like me. The Puppet, acting entirely according to my will, came over and helped my mother sit down on a long bench.