

A Snake 23

Chapter 23 Are you out of your mind?

"Yu Longting! Save me." In my panic, I wrapped my arms tightly around Yu Longting's neck to keep myself from falling.

My back felt icy cold.

Beneath my back, in the coffin below, Xuanjing could hardly contain his rage, "You actually woke up? And you've come to ruin my plans again!"

"You steal the mother of my child for your burial companion, and yet you blame me for ruining your plans, are you sick in the head?" Yu Longting was filled with impatience, a terrifying sharpness emanating from him.

Xuanjing was shocked, "What are you planning to do? You're seriously injured, and yet you still dare to use a spell?"

A tightness gripped my heart as well, and I looked towards Yu Longting.

His complexion was actually terrible, an unhealthy pallor of green and white.

Yet his eyes were as untamed and proud as ever, "You know it too, don't you, you mangy fox, that it was you who caused my serious injury? I need to give you a lesson, or you'll forget who your daddy is."

Yu Longting flicked his sleeve with a flourish.

Countless Black Snakes flew out from his wide sleeves.

The Black Snakes leaped into the coffin, biting and winding around Xuanjing.

"Remember this, I will have you and Su Wan both suffer eternal damnation." Xuanjing, for some reason unable to move within the coffin, was quickly engulfed by the countless writhing Black Snakes.

Eventually, the lidless coffin sank deep into the ground.

Disappearing without a trace.

I stood there, dumbfounded, and swallowed, "Is Xuanjing done for?"

"Done my ass, it's all your fault, you little fool." Yu Longting landed with me wrapped in his embrace.

He freed one hand and flicked my forehead hard.

Tears sprung to my eyes from the impact, "Did I... do something wrong?"

"You sent a fox that had cultivated for 800 years straight to him; he'll probably recover his vital energy very quickly." Yu Longting pinched my chin and planted a harsh kiss on my lips, "Such a kiss-deserving fool! You need a lesson."

My lips stung with a piercing pain, and there was a hint of blood in my mouth.

Yet I was left feeling dumbstruck by the kiss.

It took a long time until his lips finally left mine, then I hesitantly asked, "Did he... collaborate with Second Uncle simply because, he wanted to marry me?"

"Yeah, that old fox turned skeleton wants to increase his cultivation by extracting your Spiritual Eye, Xuanjing aims to awaken his true body by marrying you – after all, you are a descendant of the Su Family, and you have the bloodline that can awaken him, and Second Uncle dreams of turning our child into a cheongsam to fulfill his delusions," Yu Longting explained each point.

I was horrified, "Why do I feel like I'm Monk Tang??"

"Only realizing now?" He set me down, "Can you walk?"

"I can..."

I hadn't taken two steps before I collapsed onto the ground.

There was a claw-shaped bruise on my ankle that throbbed painfully to the bone.

I looked up at him innocently, "I'm fine; it just hurts a little bit."

Yu Longting pressed his temple, bent down to lift me up, and carried me off in a particular direction, "Women are such a hassle."

I gazed at him intently for a long time before speaking up, "That..."

"You want me to save your mother?" He frowned.

I quickly waved my hands, "No, no, that's not it... The cheongsam was... shredded by Xuanjing, aren't you going to be affected?"

"Worried about me?" Yu Longting lowered his gaze, glancing at me once.

I clung to his clothing, "Yes."

Yu Longting's eyes turned deep, yet he said nothing.

Anxiety welled up inside me.

The cheongsam, stitched with his true body, was shredded; he must be affected by it, right?

Yu Longting, seemingly using some sort of method, was moving at a remarkably quick pace.

Shortly after, we arrived home.

He took me straight to the bed in the room, and looking at me with a hint of menace in his eyes, he gripped my wrist with his well-defined hand, forcibly pressing my hand against his collar, "Take it off."