

## **A Snake 231**

### Chapter 231: Together, A Lifetime

The disciples of Lin Huan outside the door saw Lin Huan injured and all wanted to rush in at once.

With a single authoritative glance from my mother, those young men and women actually obediently retreated back outside the door, although each of them craned their necks to peek inside.

Yu Longting examined the wound and immediately drew talismans on two blank pieces of paper with Lin Huan's fresh blood—this was the first time I saw him draw talismans on the spot.

Lin Huan's situation must have been particularly tricky since he didn't have the relevant Spirit Talismans on him.

Once the Spirit Talisman was invoked, it hung suspended in the air.

It emitted a deep red glow and adhered to Lin Huan's chest.

The bleeding from the wound stopped, but the large hole in his abdomen was extremely evident.

It looked like the intestines had been pierced, and even half of the pancreas was gouged out—any normal person would definitely be dead.

Yu Longting, however, took off the dark-colored shirt he wore and removed a blood-red garment from underneath it.

It was a Blood Splendor Robe I had made before; one sleeve was longer than the other.

It was very... distinctive...

Yu Longting frowned, concentrating on Lin Huan, who was covered in blood.

Disgustedly, he took off the blood-soaked garment from Lin Huan and, as though parting with something painful, wrapped the robe around Lin Huan. He then spoke to the people outside, "Listen, you lot, don't move the old master. Let him lie there, and he'll be fine in a while. Once he's fine, take the robe off for me. Remember to wash your hands before doing so. If you dirty it, you're dead, understood?"

The Lin Family disciples: "..."

Their faces were filled with blank and bewildered expressions.

It was as if Yu Longting was speaking to them in incomprehensible snake language.

"Yu Longting, it hurts so much." Seeing Yu Longting about to explode with frustration at the stunned look of the Lin Family disciples, I presented my blood-drenched hand below his eyelids.

In an instant, Yu Longting's eyes reddened terribly, and his lips trembled slightly.

His pupils shook several times, and his arm reached around behind me to grasp my wrist, "Come with me, I'll dress your wound."

"Okay." I obediently followed Yu Longting, ignoring everyone else, and returned to my own room.

I had compromised too much for Lin Huan.

The Blood Curse on Beichen was lifted, so there was no need to rush.

I just wanted to be with Yu Longting.

Back in the room.

Yu Longting didn't even dare to hold me, hesitantly extending his arms several times to embrace me.

Fearing that he might disturb the wound and cause me more pain,

he hesitantly withdrew, only able to carefully assist me to sit on the edge of the bed.

He looked down intently at the ghastly wound and kissed my fingers.

Just as he had done with Lin Huan, he used my blood to draw a Spirit Talisman and placed it on my chest to stop the bleeding.

He found the medical kit.

Carefully, he applied the medicine and wrapped the bandage, "Normally, such a wound would require stitches at the hospital, but with my talisman, it can heal perfectly. There's no need to go to the hospital. Wanwan, it's all my fault, I couldn't save you in time, and you got hurt."

"Yu Longting, I want to be with you, for a lifetime,"

as soon as the bandage was complete, I couldn't wait to wrap my arms around his body and say in a low voice.

Lacking the Love Soul, I couldn't promise that I definitely loved him,

but I was certain that in this lifetime, I never, ever want to leave the man before me.

Yu Longting's body stiffened, his breathing grew heavy, "Wanwan, what... what are you saying...?"

"I'm saying, as long as you don't send me away, I want to be by your side forever and ever, I'm really sorry..."

I choked up a bit and said softly, "Even though I knew asking you to come in would get you hurt, I still did it... At that time... I really had no other choice..."

#### Chapter 232: Wanwan, Don't Open Your Eyes

"A little scratch, and you get this upset, even promising to stay with me for a lifetime. Is there a woman more foolish than you?" Yu Longting pinched my wrist, lifted one of my arms, then carefully pressed me onto the bed and sealed my lips with a kiss.

Flushed with shame, the free hand of mine went to pinch the back of his neck, "Let go, this position is so weird, did you hear me?!"

"I got injured because of you, and can't I even choose the position I want?" Yu Longting's kisses became incredibly restrained as he quietly bent his knees, slightly suspending his body.

My hand moved from the back of his neck to his belt, "Your injury isn't light. If it were just a minor wound, you could easily conceal those scorch marks with your Spiritual Power."

"Su Wan, are you offering yourself willingly out of guilt?" Yu Longting narrowed his eyes slightly, sounding a bit chillingly cold.

I was startled, a bit intimidated and uncertain as I looked at him, "I thought you... might... want..."

My hand honestly moved away from his belt and tucked itself behind my back.

"You've just recovered from internal injuries, and the wounds on your palm are deep enough to see bone. Do you think I would lay a hand on you in such condition?"

The fierce glint in Yu Longting's eyes was almost as terrifying as if he was about to flay me alive, and his voice was very grave, "Su Wan, is that the image you have of me in your heart?"

"It's not like that, I didn't mean that, you hold such a lofty image in my heart."

I looked at Yu Longting innocently, biting my lip.

Attempting to get through this by being cute.

Yu Longting glowered at me, initially fierce.

Gradually, the ruthless aura around him uncontrollably faded, replaced by a touch of warmth.

Eventually, he couldn't hold back his laughter, his body heavily leaning onto me, "Wife, you're cheating, using your charms on me."

"Just say... if it works or not," I proudly inquired.

Yu Longting smiled warmly, "It works, wife. Did Dumpling just... come out of your belly again?"

"Dumpling has his own ideas. Just now... Lin Huan was in danger, and he directly bounced out... to save Lin Huan." I found that it wasn't simply a matter of not fearing Dumpling or accepting him; I was wholeheartedly grateful that Yu Longting brought Dumpling into my life.

If it wasn't for such a great father like Yu Longting, there wouldn't be such a wonderful baby like Dumpling.

Yu Longting's laughter was crystalline as he nibbled my earlobe and lay on his side next to me, holding me, "He got a bit hurt, so you might need to sleep a while to help him recover his vital energy together with you."

"Oh, then can you keep holding me while we sleep?" My fingers circled on my stomach, and I didn't even know why, but I just wanted to spend more time with Yu Longting.

Even if I knew I was being wilful, I knew he would indulge me.

So, I shamelessly made the request.

Yu Longting held my arms tightly, "A dream I couldn't even pray for has finally come true. How could I possibly refuse? Even if the house were on fire, your husband would hold on to you and not let go."

"Yu Longting, I want you to sing for me and Dumpling," I demanded more willfully.

Yu Longting was close to desperation, "I can't sing, wife, don't get too carried away."

"Oh, I guess I was wrong then." I lowered my head and admitted my mistake.

Yu Longting, caught by my feigned concession, was at his wit's end, "Twinkle, twinkle, little star..."

This guy, his singing was really...

Off-key in every note.

But leveraging the advantage of his voice, it turned out to be quite pleasant...

I listened and fell asleep. After a long time when I woke up, I felt cold beside me. Just as I was about to open my eyes, they were covered by the Snake Tail with scales, "Wanwan, don't open your eyes, I... am very frightening right now..."

Chapter 233 Sensitive Period

"I won't open them, I won't open them, don't be nervous, relax."

I immediately realized what had happened and assured him with a soothing voice, my hands groping around to hug his thick snake body, "Is it because you're hurt that your body uncontrollably revealed its true form?"

"Wanwan... you... hold me." Yu Longting's voice was rough, with a hiss characteristic of snakes.

If others heard this, they might find it terrifying, but I found it familiar and comforting.

I was a bit unsure, "Hold... can't I hold you anymore?"

Isn't holding him my exclusive privilege?

Is this the rhythm of being disliked??

Yu Longting tightened his snake body around me, "You would be scared."

"Who is the scared one here? Good boy, I won't touch your Reverse Scale, I'll just hold you like this. Your snake body is cold and feels good in my arms." I really couldn't imagine what kind of injuries he sustained to break through Lin Huan's seal.

He even showed his true form~

If it weren't for Old Man Lin's age, I'd go over there and beat him up right now.

Yu Longting's snake body twisted, and his tone actually became whiny, "Touch the Reverse Scale, Wanwan, touch my Reverse Scale..."

Why has he suddenly become so tender?

"Okay, I'll touch your Reverse Scale, is it this spot?" My fingers moved along his snake body, with my eyes closed, searching for the Reverse Scale.

Yu Longting coiled tighter around my body, his voice a bit thicker, "Yes."

"Can't you change back temporarily?" I asked cautiously.

Yu Longting muttered, "Another two or three hours."

"Poor little snake, how severe are your injuries..." I said sympathetically.

Yu Longting somewhat annoyed, snorted, "Su Wan, I did it to save you and Dumpling."

Seeing him a bit angry, I couldn't maintain face.

I obediently dared not tease him anymore.

I don't know if it was an illusion, but after turning into a snake, his temperament and demeanor seemed uncontrollably altered...

Like a three-year-old spoiled child.

"Kiss my Reverse Scale." Yu Longting said.

I did as he requested.

Each kiss landed on his Reverse Scale.

Yu Longting's tail lightly scratched my spine...

After a long time, I fell asleep with my head on his snake body.

I actually just took a nap.

I probably didn't sleep for a few hours.

When I opened my eyes, Yu Longting had returned to his human form.

He had put his Blood Splendor Robe back on, but his eyes carried a playful yet wicked air, "Wanwan, you've finally woken up."

"Why do you have... a look that seems intent on killing someone?" I shrank back a bit, feeling something off about him.

Yu Longting beckoned with a finger, "Come here, you're my wife, how could I bear it?"

"Oh, then why do you look so strange?" I moved closer to him.

He pinched my chin with two fingers and kissed my lips, "After a snake gains enlightenment and is forced back to its original form, it becomes sensitive, like a three-year-old child, sensitive, fragile, and dependent. I didn't disturb you, did I, my dear wife?"

"Not at all, not at all, you were very cute and well-behaved, gentle and tender, not disturbing at all." I liked it a lot!

I shrank my neck, this guy cares so much about his face; remembering his Sensitive Period must be embarrassing for him.

"Well-behaved? Gentle and tender? Are those words used to describe men?"

Yu Longting slightly bit my lip, threateningly light, "Wanwan, can you forget that phase?"

"I'm not a computer that can delete browsing history with a command; I don't have that function." I pushed him away, slipped on house shoes and ran off, "I haven't eaten for half a day, I'm off to find some food~"

Just as I left the dorm, I heard a sound from the room across, the sound of a whip snapping against someone's body and Lin Huan's deep, angry voice also came through, "You disobedient girl, did all my teachings go in one ear and out the other since you were little? How dare you demean my precious granddaughter to a snake as a plaything, I'll beat you to death!"

#### Chapter 234 Right and Proper

Immediately following, was the sound of a whip cracking down, over and over.

The woman cried out in pain, unable to suppress her groans.

I didn't dare to hesitate for a moment, and took out the key to unlock the door.

The sight that greeted me was a woman, covered in wounds yet extremely frail, kneeling on the ground.

"Lin Huan, I need to let you know that if you start hitting people the moment you wake up, I will never save you." I rushed over and hugged my mother's frail body, glaring at Lin Huan as I spoke in anger.

Lin Huan's pupils trembled, his face an unnatural shade of iron blue.

His hand holding the whip shook violently, with fresh blood trickling down the soft leather, drop by drop onto the ground.

It was clear that the pain inflicted by each lash of his whip must have been immense.

One strike would probably take half a person's life.

Yet he kept beating my mother, despite her frail body.

With a "slap" sound, I received a heavy slap on my face.

My mother, furious, heaved with short breaths, "How can you speak to your grandfather like that?"

"He is not my grandfather." I could not tolerate anyone hurting my mother.

Cold frost filled my mother's eyes as she raised her hand again, "Su Wan, you have truly disappointed me, apologize to your grandfather."

"I won't, I refuse to acknowledge a cold and unfeeling old man as my grandfather."

I looked deeply at my mother as she trembled with rage.

Her hand came down hard, aiming to slap me again.

I defiantly closed my eyes.

The loud sound of a slap rang out, yet there was no pain on my face.

After a moment, I hesitantly opened my eyes, "Yu Longting..."

Before I knew it, Yu Longting had already moved to shield me from the blow, and his handsome, almost arrogantly beautiful face now bore five red palm prints, "Tsk, the people of the Lin family are really the sort who bully the weak and fear the strong, huh? It was I who took Wanwan, and yet you don't trouble me but choose to bully the vulnerable? What's that about?"

My mother had never expected that her slap would land on Snake Lord Yu Longting.

Her arm involuntarily jerked, and her pupils dilated in shock.

Lin Huan, too, furrowed his brows and stood there dumbfounded.

"Why are you so foolish, why did you take the hit for me? I'm my mother's daughter, it's only right for me to bear her hits."

Not caring about the others, I touched the spot on his face that was hit, feeling indescribably annoyed.

Yu Longting simply smiled, not minding the slap at all, "You're my wife, and it's only right for me to shield you. Besides, I have a thick skin; I'm not afraid of being hit."

"Your face is all reddened, yet you say you have thick skin." I glanced at Lin Huan, harboring a surge of anger deep inside, detesting Lin Huan more than words could say.

Yu Longting had yet to fully recover from the injuries he sustained when breaking the lock, and had now, because of Lin Huan, taken a solid slap from my mother.

"It'll be fine in a while, look how worried you are, as if I've been seriously injured."

Yu Longting tousled my long hair carelessly and looked at Lin Huan, "Old man, if you're angry, take it out on me. If you dare vent your anger on someone else... there might no longer be a Lin's Exorcist Family in the world."

Lin Huan's expression darkened, and he turned to leave.

"Father."

My mother struggled to rise, using a chair for support, but collapsed back down from sheer weakness.

"Mom, take it slow, let me help you." I tried to help my mother.

She pushed me away, "I have no daughter like you, Su Wan. In this world, filial piety is the basic line to toe."

I staggered backward from the push, nearly falling over.

Yu Longting came forward and steadied me, his eyes filled with a chilling light.

My mother stubbornly pulled herself up, clasping her bleeding shoulder wound as she limped after Lin Huan, "Father, it's my fault for not teaching her properly, for not raising Wanwan right. Please don't take a child's... a child's actions to heart..."

With a thud, my mother lost her balance and fell outside the door.

Her back was covered in horrifying lash marks...

Chapter 235 Yu Longting, Very Good

"Mom, what... what happened to you?" I wanted to rush over to help her.

My wrist was tightly clutched by a force from behind.

I hurriedly turned back and said to Longting, "Let go, didn't you see my mom fall down?"

"Wanwan, she won't appreciate it," Longting said, locking eyes with me stubbornly before he released his grip.

She could clearly have gone over to help my mom, who was just half a meter away from me.

But for some reason, I stood there paralyzed, watching my mom lean against the door frame, shaking as she tried to stand, "..."

Just then, an elderly figure appeared at the doorway.

Lin Huan bent down and lifted my mom up.

My mom looked up at him, "Father, Wanwan is being unreasonable. I apologize to you on her behalf."

"You don't need to apologize, you've raised Wanwan well," Lin Huan sighed, patting the back of my mom's hand.

I simply couldn't understand Lin Huan, wondering what he was thinking, "If you think my mom did a good job raising me, why then do you punish her with a whip? Isn't that contradictory?"

"Your grandfather was heartbroken for you; that's why he hit me." When my mom looked at me again, her eyes were bloodshot, filled with sadness.

I suddenly recalled when Lin Huan had hit my mom, the words 'beloved granddaughter' he muttered...

My mom bit her lip, her expression turning guilty and complex, "From the first time Longting laid hands on you, I should have fulfilled my duty to protect you, but... I didn't..."

These trembling words, sentence by sentence, struck my heart like blows.

So that was why my grandfather had hit my mom.

But my mom was just a frail woman. What protection could she offer me?

"But Longting... he is good to me," I said after hesitating for a long while, struggling to speak.

Lin Huan, with a stern face, began to speak, "Just because he is good to you, does that change the fact that he is a Snake Lord? Su Wan, have you forgotten? You ended up with him because he bullied you!"

"Then let's take a step back and ask, why doesn't my mom, a member of the Lin family, know any Exorcism Technique?"

My gaze was sharp, unyielding and firm as I confronted Lin Huan, "Back then, not a single person from the Lin family stood up to protect my mother and me. Out of desperation, my mom had to turn to my uncle Su Chongshun for help."

My fingernails dug deeply into my palm, numbing the pain in my chest with this action.

The things Lin Huan and my mom were discussing, I didn't want Longting to hear a single word.

Even if all of it were true, what difference would it make?

I am naturally protective. Once I commit to someone, I stick by them.

Even if his faults came first, if he was completely at fault, I would still stand by him to the end.

"That's because your mother made mistakes in the past, and was thus expelled from the Lin family," Lin Huan stated stubbornly, his face set hard.

A hint of sarcasm flashed in my eyes, "I'm curious, with my mom's compliant and gentle nature, what grave mistakes did she make to deserve being thrown out of the Lin family"

"Snake Lord, we, the people of the Lin family, need to discuss our family affairs behind closed doors, so please leave for a bit," Lin Huan unceremoniously asked Longting to leave.

Knowing Longting as I do, his mood must really suck right now.

If it hadn't been for Lin Huan who made a risky move to save him, where would he find the energy to ostracize and discriminate against Longting here?

"You old man reek, and if it weren't for my wife here, do you think I'd want to come?" Longting retorted unmercifully, showcasing his talent for infuriating others, as he gave Lin Huan a sidelong glance.

I saw Lin Huan's face turn a shade of dark purple, truly on the verge of being pissed off by Longting, and such contradictions might likely become irreconcilable.

"Longting, let me talk to them for a few moments. I'll walk you to the door, my dear~" I led Longting outside.

Longting raised an eyebrow, gripping my wrist tightly, his eyes unable to hide his anxiety, "You're my wife, you're sending me away to talk to them? Am I... that easily dismissed??"

Chapter 236 The Scum of Scums

"Don't overthink it, I want to spend my lifetime with you, and there's still a long life ahead. How could you possibly lose favor?"

I walked him down to the lobby, "Why don't you take a stroll nearby... uh... Beichen? Xiao Li..."

In the lobby downstairs, Beichen and Xiao Li were busily working.

Beichen seemed to be in good spirits; the curse was lifted, and apparently, there were no lingering effects.

"I must be hearing things, did you tell Snake Lord to go for a stroll?"

Beichen looked as if he couldn't believe his own ears.

Xiao Li retorted with annoyance, "Can't snakes go for strolls? Ouyang Ke in 'The Legend of the Condor Heroes' raised snakes, and often let them go for strolls, didn't he?"

"That's a valid point, I can't argue with that." Beichen surrendered in a second.

Xiao Li could hardly contain her laughter.

I was afraid my mom and Lin Huan had been waiting upstairs for too long, so I coughed lightly, "Ahem, I'm going upstairs."

"Mm." Yu Longting's lips curled up, revealing a particularly tender smile.

I was almost bewitched and got dizzy.

Rushing back to my senses, I hurried upstairs.

He had just been acting awkward, and now he's been coaxed so soon?

But when he smiles, it's really devilishly charming; Immortal Liu even asked him to use Charm Technique to bewitch me.

With a face that could kill, who needs any damn Charm Technique...

In the room, smoke was swirling around.

Lin Huan was so annoyed; he sat there smoking.

Seeing me come in, he hurriedly stubbed out the cigarette and even went to open the window to air out the room.

"Thank you." I bowed to Lin Huan.

Lin Huan took a seat at the table, "Your mom went to change clothes."

"Okay." I stood opposite him.

Lin Huan, seeing my restraint, said gravely, "Sit down."

"Yes." I sat down opposite Lin Huan.

I was a bit extreme earlier in my anger.

In the silence as heavy as the air itself,

I deeply...

reflected on something.

Even if I don't acknowledge him as my grandfather, there's a natural sense of reverence for Lin Huan in my heart.

It wasn't two minutes,

before my mom came back quickly.

She went into the adjoining washroom, put on a clean dark shirt, and professional black trousers.

She must have cleaned and treated the injuries, because right now you couldn't tell at all.

"Wanwan, it wasn't your grandfather's fault that Mom left the Lin Family," my mom started seriously as soon as she sat down, "It was because Mom did something wrong back then that she was expelled from the Lin Family."

I didn't speak, quietly waiting for her to continue.

My mom sighed, "Your grandfather thought that your father wasn't good enough for me and strongly opposed the marriage. Nonetheless, I married him resolutely and in turn was disowned by your grandfather in a fit of anger from the Lin Family."

"Father is a descendant of the Su Family. Although it's not a big family like the Lin Family, that doesn't mean he wasn't good enough..." I started to ask but seemed to already have the answer in my heart.

My mom, while speaking, was continuously twisting the hem of her clothes, clearly showing her inner conflict, "Your... grandfather... primarily accused your father of having poor character. I thought he was inaccurate in judging people and was very rebellious, so I didn't listen to him."

"The facts prove that Su Chongwen is scum among scum," said Lin Huan with a twinge of irony in his voice.

My mom still tried to defend my dad a bit, "All those things were Lin Gang's side of the story, it might not necessarily be Chongwen..."

"I remember Wanwan said she and Yu Longting had already found out. What's this? Didn't Wanwan tell you anything?"

Lin Huan let out a cold snort.

My mom's pupils contracted sharply, "Wanwan... knows... everything...???"

Lin Huan bowed his head to drink tea, too lazy to deal with her.

Perhaps in Lin Huan's eyes, both my mom and I were idiots blinded by love.

"Wanwan, since you've found out all those things your dad did to you, why didn't you tell me?" My mom paused for a while, asking me in a puzzled tone.

Before I could speak, Lin Huan curled his lips with disdain, "Would you have believed her if Wanwan was willing to speak? She's so good-natured, would she say things to make you sad? She would rather suffer herself."

Chapter 237: Bloodline Inheritance

What was Lin Huan talking about...

He stood up for me?

Only now was I one hundred percent certain that Lin Huan truly had my back in his heart.

I quietly lowered my head, experiencing an indescribable complexity within.

"But blood is thicker than water, doing this... it's not good for Chongwen either..." My mother subconsciously defended my father.

Lin Huan pinched his brow in silence, then said softly, "It's a good thing I never taught you anything; otherwise, you might have been deceived and followed Su Chongwen into wrongdoing."

"..." My mother was completely at a loss for words, her expression blank.

If she hadn't been so attached to my father, she wouldn't have loved my father's only descendant, me, so dearly.

Yet now, she had to shatter all her beliefs overnight.

It must have been hard for anyone to accept.

Lin Huan slowly lifted his brows, his gaunt gaze turning towards me, "Wanwan, I didn't teach your mother Geomantic Techniques because the Lin Family has a rule of passing it down only to males, not females."

"That explains why my mother sometimes seems ignorant, but at other times her insight seems exceptionally keen." I showed a smile, all misunderstandings cleared and a sense of relief in my heart.

Lin Huan looked surprised, "You don't resent me for favoring males over females?"

"Many ancient families follow the rules set by their ancestors, mostly out of a reverence for them. I think... maybe... it wasn't truly your intention." I no longer harbored any prejudice against Lin Huan, and gradually, I seemed to be able to see his true character.

At least Lin Huan's affection for me was genuinely there.

A smile appeared on Lin Huan's aged face for the first time, "Wanwan, I want to pass on the mantle to you."

"..." My heart stirred slightly, looking at Lin Huan's smile, it felt surreal.

This elder was too good at turning things around!

All of a sudden, it was shocking enough to refresh one's worldview...

"Father... Wanwan... is a girl." My mother was the biggest victim of the male-preference rule, so naturally, she was the most surprised.

Lin Huan's icy gaze slanted towards my mother, "Are you questioning my decision?"

"I dare not; I just don't understand." My mother lowered her gaze, "Is it because Lin Gang has rebelled, so you can only choose Wanwan?"

Lin Huan said softly, "That's one reason, but without Lin Gang, can the Lin Family not continue? There are many other branches in the Lin Family."

"Yes, you could completely choose someone from another branch." My mother's eyes were full of disappointment.

Lin Huan stood up, lightly patting the top of my head, "If you want to know the reason, I can tell you. I don't hold the view of favoring males over females; it's just that you didn't have the talent like Wanwan, that would make me decide to break the ancestral rules. You are also quite dense, slow on the uptake, unable to lead a great family..."

My mother's expression turned to one of utter disbelief, speechless.

After being touched on the head, I obediently knelt down.

Even though I wasn't interested in the Lin Family's legacy, I deeply understood what trust and favor such an offer represented.

Only by kneeling could I avoid disrespecting such sincerity.

"Isn't Wanwan angry with me anymore?" Lin Huan asked me in a deep voice.

I trembled, "I dare not; I was too... too impulsive and paranoid before, but you... hitting my mother was... wrong..."

"This stubbornness is undeniably the blood of Lin Huan." Far from feeling that I was challenging his authority, Lin Huan laughed out loud.

Insecure, I touched my abdomen, "That is, it's not that I want to decline, I don't have the suitable lineage to inherit the Lin Family, you... you... how did you... think of passing it on to me..."

Blood hot and boiling, I understood Lin Huan saw me as family, and he wanted to give me the Lin Family...

I was nervous and excited, stuttering severely.

"How do you not have the lineage, isn't it right here?" Lin Huan gently stroked the back of my head, his gaze falling on my abdomen.

Chapter 238: Su Wan, Give Up!

I'm becoming increasingly unable to understand Lin Huan's way of thinking, and it seemed that his stuttering would never fully recover. "But... my Little Dumpling, he... he is the Snake Baby, he... he... oh, could you possibly... entrust the Lin Family to... him?"

"Why not?" Lin Huan asked indifferently.

Why not!!

Lin Huan said, why not!!

My mind was in complete disarray; his elderly self could actually accept someone with the Demon Tribe's bloodline to inherit the Lin Family,

"Uh... if Senior Lin, you think it's fine, then I have no objections."

"Why still call me Senior Lin? Call me Grandfather!" my mother scolded.

I wore a cheeky expression, "..."

I had called Lin Huan Grandfather before.

That was at the very beginning.

Latter on, in extreme anger, I also called him Senior Lin, and even went as far as to call him by his full name Lin Huan.

Now, no matter how thick-skinned I am, I truly can't bring myself to call out 'Grandfather.'

"No problem, why are you scaring the child?" Lin Huan bent down and helped me up.

Feeling shy, with my head lowered, skin touching the warmth of his rough palm, a gentle tide swelled in my heart, "Then... if you can accept Dumpling as the heir to the Lin family, what about Yu Longting..."

"Dumpling is fine, but I will not accept Yu Longting," Lin Huan said in a cold, hoarse voice.

I raised my head to look at Lin Huan.

His sharp gaze clearly spelled out a few words.

Su Wan, give up on that thought!

He would never accept Yu Longting, no matter what.

I was crestfallen, yet still unwilling to accept that, "Why not?"

"How could a mere Monster be worthy of the Lin Family's bloodline?" Lin Huan, the elder, snorted lightly, full of pride and disdain.

Well, his openness and his stubbornness coexisted without conflict...

And were incredibly hypocritical...

I obediently walked behind Lin Huan, massaging his shoulders, "Can't you give Yu Longting even a slight chance?"

"No, what's so good about Yu Longting? He bullies you, and you still use your body to nurture his true body?" Lin Huan snorted continuously, "You've even learned to act obedient and filial in front of me for him."

I promised, "My filial piety is absolutely genuine, not fake at all. Since I was little, my mom made me learn the 'Twenty-four Filial Exemplars.' I've been well-behaved, truly."

Lin Huan snorted lightly.

"Yu Longting has many good qualities; he cured my mom's terminal illness."

I cautiously tried to make Lin Huan accept Yu Longting.

Lin Huan glanced at my mom.

At home, my mom actually tended to share good news and not bad news. She lowered her head and was silent for a while before softly speaking, "Father, earlier... I was diagnosed with terminal liver cancer."

"You... you have such a serious illness, and you didn't even mention it at home?"

Lin Huan was so angry that he stood up, his eyes could have shot fire.

My mom was meekly apologetic, "I... was too ashamed to face father."

"Even if you die, you won't let your parents see you even once? You're really heartless." Lin Huan ridiculed.

My mom got so scared that she knelt immediately, "Father, how dare I do that? Please calm your anger, I won't dare to do it again, please forgive me."

"Wanwan, we'll discuss Yu Longting's matter later. For now, I don't want you to be with him. You better break up with him immediately!"

Lin Huan grabbed my mom's wrist, "You, come back to the Lin Family with me."

"Me, go back to the Lin Family?" My mom's eyes showed panic and desolation, along with a hint of cheekiness.

Lin Huan countered, "What? You don't want to return to the Lin family in this lifetime? Or are you still angry that I hit you?"

"Not at all, father, you can still hit me; I find that very comforting." My mom's eyes teared up, looking uncertainly at me, "But what about... Su Wan? What will she do..."

Chapter 239 Too Likable

"Do you think it's so easy for her to return to the Lin Family?"

Lin Huan's eyes deepened by a few shades, looking down at my mother.

My mother muttered, "Father is right, it's already hard enough for her to be considered one of the people of the Lin family, let alone inherit from you."

My mother had left the Lin Family early on.

As her daughter, I'm not really considered part of the Lin Family.

I'm not even listed in the family tree.

The most crucial part is, I did not grow up in the Lin Family since I was young.

With no emotional connection to any of the main or branch lineage of the Lin Family, who could accept an outsider suddenly returning to the Lin Family?

"To have others accept Wanwan, you must first be accepted," Lin Huan said authoritatively.

My mother slightly started, "You... you mean..."

"Wanwan must first be accepted into the Lin Family before she can inherit my position, do you understand?" Lin Huan said.

My mother paused and nodded, "Okay, I'll return with you."

She didn't even wait for me to react.

Lin Huan grabbed my mother's arm and directly walked out the door.

Outside the door, crowded with Lin Family Disciples coming to see him, "Master."

"Master, you've come out," they said.

...

I hurriedly chased after them, "Are you just going to take my mom away like that?"

"What? Afraid I'll sell her?" Lin Huan glanced back.

I quickly waved my hands: "No, no, no, no, just... it's too sudden..."

"It's been over twenty years since she last returned, it is sudden," Lin Huan responded indifferently and walked away.

I eagerly rushed downstairs after him.

Lin Huan's disciples were already calling a taxi.

"Mom, are you really going back to the Lin Family?" I asked breathlessly as I caught up.

Damn, Lin Huan is truly vigorous in his old age.

His pace was as quick as a shooting star chasing the moon, my shoes almost fell off as I chased after him.

My mom glared at me, "Whatever your grandfather says goes. If he can accept me back home, it's a blessing."

"Sorry, I misspoke, it's great you can go home! Then... then we'll keep in touch by phone," I handed her the phone she hadn't had time to grab, "By the way, where is the Lin Family exactly? You have to tell me at least the area..."

My mom hesitated for a moment, seemingly unsure if she could even disclose this to me...

Is the Lin Family's address some kind of secret?

"In City A, at the base of Green Cloud Mountain," Lin Huan glanced back at me.

The taxi arrived quickly.

Soon, a large van pulled up in front of us.

Lin Huan told my mom and his disciples to get in first, he followed behind them.

I clenched my fists, "Senior Lin, goodbye."

Ah, in the end... I couldn't call out 'Grandpa.'

"Goodbye, Wanwan," Lin Huan glanced at me, then got into the vehicle.

In his eyes, there was only tolerance.

No hint of anger towards me.

Just a fleeting glance, and the car door was shut.

For some reason, tears started rolling down my cheeks.

"Goodbye, great-grandfather," a tiny voice as fine as a mosquito's came through.

I almost thought it was an illusion mixed in the wind.

Lin Huan opened the car door again, smiled warmly, and greeted my swelling belly,

"Goodbye, Little Dumpling."

I busied myself wiping my tears.

The loud slam of the car door echoed again.

Then, the van drove away.

It left me utterly baffled, Lin Huan made a special effort to open the car door just to greet Little Dumpling?

It feels like Lin Huan is just like any typical doting grandparent.

I touched my belly, oh Dumpling, Dumpling.

You're too endearing!

Even the head of the exorcist's Lin Family, despite knowing you carry the bloodline of a serpent, couldn't dislike you.

Your great-grandfather disdains your father, disdains your grandmother.

But not you... and not me, your mother...

"What's wrong? Did Lin Huan bully you?" Yu Longting's icy voice came through, his finger touching the un-dried tears on my face.

Chapter 240: This child is really ignorant

I saw his deeply aggrieved expression and couldn't help but laugh, "Lin Huan loves me a lot, he hasn't bullied me."

"He hasn't bullied you, then why are you crying? This old man loves you? You're lying so poorly?" Yu Longting grabbed my chin, his face full of disbelief.

His questioning made me too embarrassed to say that I couldn't bear to see Lin Huan leave, "I'm not lying, I'm crying... because... he took my mother back to the Lin Family, to acknowledge our ancestors, I can't bear to part with my mom."

"You actually believe this old man, you let him take your own mother away," Yu Longting's finger tapped on my forehead, his face full of helplessness.

Seeing that we were still on the street and that many people were already looking over, I pulled him to walk back, "Let's go back and discuss this, you really misunderstand Lin Huan, he even said he wants me to inherit the Lin Family."

"Does Mr. Lin want to kill Dumpling?" Yu Longting's face immediately darkened.

I was completely speechless, dragged him up to the dormitory, pushed him down on the bed to sit, then straddled his legs, "Listen to me, Lin Huan wants to... your hands... what are you doing with your hands..."

"Wife, with this pose, are you not intentionally seducing me? If I don't make a move, you might suspect that I've lost interest in you." Yu Longting's hands clenched my waist, and he actually used his teeth to undo the buttons on my cheongsam.

I sat on his legs, my intentions obviously not so pure, just wanting to entice him.

Wanting him to accept what I said and not harbor such strong hostility towards Lin Huan.

My waist itched from his pinch and also felt slightly painful.

I wrapped my arms around his neck, whispering into his ear, "I'm not well read, is this how the idiom is used?"

"Falling flowers drifting water, inverted phoenixes, nuptial flowers and candles... How about these phrases..."

"Not good! Let's talk about something serious first, Yu Longting, why do you think Lin Huan wants to kill Dumpling?"

"If you inherit the Lin Family, then you must have your own descendants, and they cannot be of a Different Race, to pass on the lineage. If Lin Huan wants to ensure the bloodline isn't tainted, he might kill Dumpling, force you to leave me, and marry... a human." Yu Longting banged his forehead onto my chest, his body enveloped in a gloomy aura.

Because he couldn't relate to my kinship with Lin Huan, his thoughts were pessimistic and cruel...

I sighed softly, "Yu Longting, at first I was also puzzled why Lin Huan would choose me, even though a human lineage from me in this lifetime is impossible after being with you."

"What's there to be puzzled about? Exorcists are ruthless, their hands stained with blood from countless creatures over the millennia. If he dares to take you from me, I'll slaughter the entire Exorcist family..." Yu Longting's voice was muffled, with a hissing tone.

He was revealing his true nature...

One could imagine just how murderous his mind was at that moment.

Surprisingly, I wasn't at all intimidated by him; brutal as he was, he just cared too much for me, "No, Lin Huan personally said he wants Dumpling to inherit the Lin Family."

"Certainly, laughably ludicrous. Bet he wants me to inherit my ants' debts too. These are just Lin Huan's tricks. Wife, you must not be deceived by him. How could the Exorcist family ever tolerate rule by a Different Race? His intentions are condemnable!" Yu Longting smirked darkly and tore open all the buttons of my cheongsam in one go.

I shrank my neck as I saw his ferocious and brutal gaze, just about to open my mouth to explain...

My stomach began to tickle from inside, and the thin skin of my belly showed slight undulations—it was the baby moving.

Dumpling's voice was milky as he said, "Great-grandfather genuinely cares for me."

"Dumpling once saved Lin Huan, Lin Huan personally said so, that Dumpling is good, and he likes Dumpling." I blinked at Yu Longting.

Yu Longting's palm pressed on my lower abdomen, "Let's talk about this later; this child really doesn't know any better, interrupting his dad handling official matters..."

Suddenly, the baby movements in my belly quieted down.

I twitched the corner of my lips, "You are also... too..."

"Wanwan, I've been holding back for many days now." Yu Longting placed my hand on the opening of my shirt, his voice husky, "Don't you feel sorry for me?"