

A Snake 301

Chapter 301: Being Drained of Blood, It Must Be Painful

"Don't worry, little sister, I'm opening the door for you now," the service staff outside couldn't resist such a sweet and soft plea, and with a beep, the sound of the door being unlocked was heard.

However, I couldn't distract myself, holding the phone that had started recording.

I stared at the blood mist formed from my blood in mid-air, the image it formed.

In the image, a blood-colored classic building appeared, with several figures moving back and forth; at a glance, it was impossible to tell which one was my mom.

My vision was blurred, making it very difficult to recognize anything.

"My mom was really not thinking straight, thank goodness for you, or little bunny would have no mom," the girl's grateful voice to the female worker reached my ears.

The female worker nervously said, "Hey, she fell to the ground, I don't know if she cut her wrist, or hurt herself somewhere else, do you need me to call an ambulance for you?"

"No need, I checked, my mom hasn't been injured, you go rest, I can take care of her."

A pair of icy, bone-chilling hands helped me up, and in front of me appeared a fair-skinned girl with a cute demeanor.

Her features seemed familiar, giving me a very familiar feeling.

The female worker responsible said, "Alright, if you need anything just call me on the landline, I'm on duty tonight."

"Don't go... I don't know this girl, she... has threatened my safety, please take her away..." My chest heaved, nearly infuriated to death by this hotel employee, how could they be so easily deceived.

The female worker turned back, looking at me in astonishment.

The girl sighed, "Big sister, my mom has always been mentally unstable, always thinking I'm not her real child and wanting to send me away, sorry for the trouble."

"It's okay, it's not easy for a child to have to look after her own mom," the female worker said kindly with a smile, and left.

Is this worker blind?

Do I look that old, like someone who would have a teenage daughter?

It's really infuriating.

The girl, wearing milky white stockings, kneeled beside me, her cold hand caressing my cheek, "Su Wan, are you using the Kin-seeking Clothes? Oh, how pitiful you are, to have your blood drained while I'm here looking for you, you must be in so much pain, right?"

"Are you Tangtang?" I recalled the name of the little girl from my dreams, then immediately dismissed the notion, "No, you're not Tangtang, you just look a bit like her."

"Su Wan, how do you know my sister's name?" the girl immediately changed her expression, her cute face like an anime loli, turning somewhat fierce.

I sneered, trying to muster Spiritual Power to recover, my fingers also reaching for the cloth in my pocket, "We are all Mystic Arts Masters, you're allowed to know about me but am I not allowed to know about you? Even though you're short, from your face, you clearly look to be about sixteen, how do you have the face to act younger..."

"Shut up!! You old woman, you're in your twenties, what right do you have to talk about me! What standing do you have to say anything, you're much older than me, and you still dare to mock me for being short..." the girl, having hit a sore spot, raised her hand and struck at my face.

At that moment, I pulled out the cloth, about to tie it around her wrist when the matchbox on the table suddenly sprang open.

A red light burst forth.

The thing glowing with red light flapped its completely transparent wings and charged towards the girl.

The moment it neared the girl's skin, it shockingly split into two.

A smaller Red Centipede emerged, burrowing into the fine, white skin of the girl's neck, and disappeared...

Chapter 302: What Sins Have I Committed?

The girl screamed, clutching her neck as she fell to the ground, "Su Wan, what have you let crawl into... ah... my neck..."

On her fair skin, blood-red web patterns appeared at a visibly rapid pace.

And they became denser and denser, a truly harrowing sight.

I could almost guess the pain she was suffering, the same one I had just experienced.

Being drained of blood!

"I'll kill you, kill you!! Drain your blood..."

The Red Centipede was extraordinarily agitated, screaming out loud.

My strength slightly recovered, I raised my voice to intervene, "Xiao Honghong, don't kill her."

"You... who are you?" Xiao Honghong finally noticed me and, puzzled, flew around me in a circle.

Its glowing red eyes, like rubies, inspected me coldly.

Only then did I realize that Xiao Honghong had just woken up and wasn't very familiar with me, which made things awkward, "Uh, passerby, just a kind-hearted passerby giving a reminder."

"A mere passerby, what right do you have to tell me what to do?" Xiao Honghong didn't take me seriously at all.

I really found its words to make sense, "I was presumptuous, haha, please go ahead and enjoy your feast, I won't say another word."

Just don't come and eat me!!

"Su Wan, are you talking to that bug? You coward, you're actually going to feed me to this disgusting squirming bug!" The girl accused me furiously, apparently forgetting how hostile she had been towards me just moments ago.

I shrugged, "If I can save one, it's one. Since you've already been struck by the Centipede Gu, you just have to accept it, what else can you do?"

"Great Centipede, this woman is the Spiritual Girl, her blood is delicious, you hurry... hurry and drain her blood too."

This girl was incredible, she was a goner yet still wanted to pull someone down with her.

Gleams of light flickered in Xiao Honghong's eyes as it split into another centipede, "Spiritual Girl... yeah, how could I not think of eating you too?"

"It split," Su Wan said, "you're getting your comeuppance, you're going to be eaten too." The girl couldn't understand what Xiao Honghong was saying, but the splitting was quite evident.

A shiver ran through my heart as I leaned back slightly with the palm of my hand on the ground, "Xiao Honghong, you... don't mess around, my flesh doesn't taste good..."

The newly split centipede touched my skin, and in utter despair, I closed my eyes, mournfully thinking about how I had trapped myself.

To be gu'd by the very creature I was supposed to raise as a Life-bound Gu was just too unlucky, a sign that I was entirely unsuited for Gu Raising.

However, the centipede did not penetrate my skin but merely clung to it, and yet I was as rigid as if acupoints had been pressed.

"Woman, how do you know my name is Xiao Honghong?" Xiao Honghong asked coldly.

I saw an opportunity for a turnaround and hurriedly said, "It's the name I gave you, don't you remember at all?"

"Su Wan... you are Su Wan... you woke me up with Snake Lord's blood, and then took me as your Life-bound Gu..." It seemed Xiao Honghong remembered who I was, but its tone was still dissatisfied, to put it accurately, displeased and reluctant!

I was a bit lacking in confidence, "Right, right, good that you remembered."

"Oh my god, what sin have I committed to end up as the Life-bound Gu to you, such an idiotic woman," Xiao Honghong complained, even more displeased.

Uh...

This is rather awkward, isn't it?

I haven't gotten to the point where I'm scorned by a centipede gu, have I?

Does it have some kind of misunderstanding about me?

Just then, I felt a distinct wriggling in my lower abdomen, and an angry yet soft and adorably cute voice rang out, "Don't call my mom an idiot, stinky centipede! Apologize to my mom right now, or I'll beat you up!"

Chapter 303: Master Hong is a Little Tsundere

"Mommy, who's the blind fool daring to threaten me?" Xiao Honghong was once again enraged to the point of rampage.

The Little Dumpling in my belly had transformed from the usually sweet Little Cutie into a devilish young master, berating the heavens and the earth, "My mom didn't even despise your lousy foot-scratching. Hmph, you're just a centipede and you dare to look down on my mom, without even taking a look at yourself in the mirror."

It was indeed a clash that made Yu Rongling doubt his significance in life.

Xiao Honghong flew towards my belly, wildly enraged, surrounded by a mist of blood, "I laugh in your face, I thought who could it be? Turns out it's Snake Baby, Master Hong's nemesis. Master Hong will suck your blood dry and send you to reincarnate. In your next life, learn some manners, and maybe you'll live to see birth."

"Master Hong, Brother Hong, Hero Hong~ don't be impulsive." I quickly grabbed Xiao Honghong, which had landed on my abdomen, and caressed its long insect spine from front to back, "Why fuss over an unborn baby who doesn't know anything and just babbles nonsense? If it has offended you, I apologize on its behalf."

"You're such a strange woman, why can't I... hurt you?" Xiao Honghong, resting on my palm, raised its little head, unwilling to concede, and glared at me with its red eyes.

I touched its head with the tips of my fingers, "Maybe you can't bear to do it? I feel... like we have quite the connection... don't you think...?"

"Not at all!" Xiao Honghong bit my finger angrily.

Seeing that I was bitten made the Little Dumpling in my belly instantly furious, "You dare to bully my mom, I'll beat you to death, you stinky bug."

If I hadn't stopped it with my Spiritual Power, the little guy would have definitely charged out to fight Xiao Honghong.

And the consequence was that his father would have to go find some tonic herbs to nourish him again...

"Dumpling, Xiao Honghong didn't bully me, it was just joking with me, look! Just a tiny bite mark that will disappear in a minute or two." There was only a tiny sharp indent on my fingertip, and the skin wasn't even broken.

That's what I was thinking when Xiao Honghong lunged towards my neck.

It could have placed a gu inside me within minutes, torturing me to the point of wishing for death.

But it didn't.

The little thing didn't even realize it couldn't bring itself to harm me, just a proud tsundere.

The Little Dumpling was also bewildered, "Mommy... you're not hurt..."

"Got a bit carried away, didn't you? Impulsiveness is the devil, Dumpling. Xiao Honghong is our friend, our ally! It would never hurt us," I patted my belly, reassuring Little Dumpling.

Xiao Honghong retorted, "I'm not your friend, it's... your blood smells too bad, I can't stomach it."

"Fine, it's all because my blood isn't fragrant enough," I went along with Xiao Honghong's comment, but then flipped it over and gave its belly a rub~

After being stroked by me, Xiao Honghong fell into a sulk.

It curled up in my palm like a Michelin tire, "You've got no shame, a bug's belly isn't something you can just touch willy-nilly," it protested.

I chuckled and placed Xiao Honghong on my shoulder.

I took care of everything in the room, yawned, and went to bed.

Being disturbed in the middle of the night and managing to fall asleep again meant the quality of my sleep was bound to be poor, leaving me feeling groggy and headachy.

I faintly heard the sound of the bedroom door being pushed open, Yu Longting's voice was filled with urgency, "Wanwan, Wanwan! Are you... okay?"

Still groggy with sleepiness, I woke up slightly irritated, looking bewildered at Yu Longting bursting into the room.

Yu Longting approached with a grim face, quickly reached the bedside, and pressing his forehead down, he sounded a bit exasperated, "Damn, you're actually sleeping, I was so worried something happened to you. I know all about last night, someone tricked the service staff into using a card to enter, why didn't you tell me on WeChat?"

"Yu Longting, you're finally back, I..."

I stretched out my arms eagerly, wrapping them tightly around his neck and leaning into him, "I really wanted to tell you, the incident last night was terrifying, I was almost... scared to death."

Chapter 304: Are You Possessed by a Monster?

"You do look absolutely terrified, wanted to say something but didn't tell me, so there's only one explanation left, you've been possessed by a monster?" When I hugged him spontaneously, Yu Longting's body stiffened briefly before his palm finally landed on my back.

This was his sarcastic way of implying that I was not myself while replying to messages, which was why I was particularly scared but didn't seek his help.

I blushed with embarrassment, stammering, "Well... well, that's not it... not possessed at all, I just felt that if I could handle it myself, I wouldn't always need to trouble you."

Due to the fright I had experienced the previous night, I was particularly dependent on him.

Throwing my embarrassment aside, I still held onto Yu Longting's slim waist tightly.

Feeling my body uncontrollably trembling lightly.

Yu Longting pinched my chin, and one cold kiss after another landed on my lips.

His eyes held a brooding, sepulchral darkness, yet each of his kisses was incredibly gentle.

"Should I step aside for a moment?" an embarrassed question from a man came from the doorway.

Only then did I realize the hotel room door was open and there were others present.

My entire face turned blazing red, and I instinctively peeked toward the door.

Just as I caught a glimpse of a man's figure, Yu Longting pressed my head back, and in a very domineering manner forbade me from looking over, his tone icy as he answered, "Go book another room and rest. If you're needed, I'll call you over."

"Alright, I'm at your beck and call, Snake Lord," the man seemed to have a lively personality, his voice cheerful as he spoke, and then the sound of his footsteps receded.

Yu Longting walked over to the door and closed it.

When he turned around, the deep, black darkness of his eyes engulfed me.

It made my nervous heart contract, as if I had indeed done something wrong.

He began unbuttoning his shirt, and while taking it off, he asked, "All right, now can you tell me what happened last night?"

"Uh, you're just chatting with me, why are you also taking your clothes off?" My eyes followed the movement of the unbuttoning downward from his sharp collarbone to his chest and onto his defined abs...

And I felt, rather surprisingly, that Yu Longting taking off his clothes was... cool?

But then an inexplicable sadness enveloped my heart, dispelling all flirtatious thoughts in an instant, and my gaze dropped.

Yu Longting approached me, gripped my wrist, and pressed my hand against his abs, "Wanwan, I want to make you happy."

"Uh... are you using your charm to cheer me up? Could it be??"

I felt like I could never catch up to Yu Longting's god-like train of thought, my fingers pressed against his firm muscles nearly catching fire!!

Yu Longting smiled, "You seem a bit sad, and it's not just from the shock. Don't you like it?"

"I like it, but wait, that's not the point... cough, cough." I accidentally spoke the truth and almost bit my tongue, coughing to hide my embarrassment.

He moved my hand to his heart, touching his slowly beating serpent heart, and for some reason, my heart settled,

"Last night, it wasn't just someone breaking in trying to do something to me. Someone was threatening my mother's life to force me to return to the Lin Family."

My eyes empty, I started with the phone call impersonating Lin Huan from last night, telling Yu Longting everything in detail, hoping he could analyze it,

"After I uncovered that person impersonating Lin Huan, I judged his words to not be very credible, so I did not follow his threat to return to the Lin Family. Instead, I used the Kin-seeking Clothes to determine my mother's whereabouts, and then even more unfortunate things happened..."

"The people who tricked the hotel staff into opening the door came? That's really bad luck, you were drained of blood by the Kin-seeking Clothes, inevitably losing your ability to resist." Yu Longting listened intently throughout, accurately guessing the events I had experienced, his cool fingertips swept across my brow.

Chapter 305: Su Wan, You Really Are Talented

I gave a wry smile. "Yeah, thankfully when she and that hotel employee came in, the imagery of the Blood Garment had already disappeared, and my mom's whereabouts weren't leaked because of that."

"Knowing how careful and meticulous you are, you must have recorded it, right?"

Yu Longting kissed my deeply furrowed brow in dissatisfaction, gently shifting my hand down to touch the lines of his mermaid line.

My hand instinctively retracted, but he gripped my wrist even tighter, forcing me to give up. "Yu Longting, let go. I'll get your cellphone for you."

"There's no need to go to such trouble." Out of nowhere, a small green snake appeared, coiling around my cellphone on the bedside and flying into Yu Longting's hand.

Using some unknown art, Yu Longting fooled the facial recognition and unlocked the phone, directly accessing the gallery and playing the most recently recorded video.

The screen of the cellphone displayed the imagery shrouded in red mist, the entire picture a singular color.

And there were many overlapping silhouettes, creating a particularly chaotic scene.

Even now, I couldn't help but frown upon seeing this scene again.

Though it proved that my mom wasn't being held by anyone as a hostage, the overly complex imagery greatly affected my judgement of her current situation.

First off, I don't know where she is, it looked like there were many bottles and jars, and a stove.

I didn't know whether the people around her were from the Lin Family, as all I saw was the imagery in red.

Apart from Lin Huan, I couldn't make out anyone else's appearance.

"This should be inside the Alchemy room." Yu Longting's lips curled slightly.

I stared at him blankly, my eyes filled with a dazed adoration.

It was like he had awoken me from a dream; it indeed resembled the alchemy rooms of ancient times. Having him around truly seemed to resolve everything effortlessly.

Yu Longting's eyes softened with tenderness, and he picked up my hand to kiss it. "Your mom is okay, she's not been kidnapped by anyone. Look, this old man who is cursing, isn't that Lin Huan?"

"Yu Longting, I... I could see that she was safe for the time being."

I lowered my head, my heart twinged with pain, "But I... I am actually... very scared and worried..."

The tears I had repressed and controlled all night now burst forth due to Yu Longting's understanding and his comforting, like a dam breaking.

The interweaving tears gathered at my chin, falling one by one.

My mom's cellphone had fallen into someone else's hands, and the Kin-seeking Clothes was just a reference, only displaying the current status of the person I was looking for.

Who knows if she would remain safe the whole time.

Inside, I was in constant agony.

"Su Wan, you are truly gifted." Yu Longting embraced me helplessly. "Your own mother is missing, and your heart is so filled with fear and worry, yet you kept it from me, not asking me to come back and save her?"

"But... it was obviously a trap set by the enemy... I couldn't risk you." I cried so hard that I could hardly breathe. "I didn't dare go by myself either, fearing I'd become your weakness. I actually feel... so helpless, Yu Longting."

"Su Wan, I'm just hypothesizing, don't overthink it. What if your mom died because of it, what would you do?" Yu Longting had barely finished asking when he seemed to realize that such a question could hurt me and, instantly regretful, he said, "I'm sorry, Wanwan, I take back that question, I'm sorry, I'm sorry..."

He didn't really care about my mom's life or death.

Asking that... must mean he had guessed some real thoughts in my heart.

"You don't have to apologize. You haven't upset me. I have thought about this."

I never imagined in my life that I would encounter someone who was so good to me, who could understand me so profoundly. I whispered calmly, "If she really dies because I didn't go to find her immediately, that would be an unforgivable failure of filial duty. I would have no choice but to pay with my own life."

Chapter 306: Treat as One of Us

"Wanwan," Yu Longting finally broke his long silence, calling me solemnly.

My emotions, which had been uncontrollable a moment ago, now regained some calmness. "Mm."

Actually, my mom should be fine.

It's just that out of guilt, I couldn't help but imagine the worst.

"You don't treat me like one of your own."

Listening to Yu Longting as he moved closer to my ear, he nibbled on my sensitive earlobe and murmured in a magnetic voice.

I stiffened my back, and my heart was struck, but I pretended to be dumb, "How haven't I treated you as one of my own?"

"You would live and die with your mom, but you chose not to drag me down. I find it very unfair. Obviously... I'm less important than your mom," Yu Longting said, sounding dejected.

I said, "But we have no blood relation."

Some words I prefer not to keep repeating.

But the fact remains, I owe Yu Longting too much to have any right to let him die with me.

If I'd informed Yu Longting immediately last night, he would have surely come back. He might even have fallen into others' traps trying to save my mom and get hurt again.

"Having a blood relation would be a problem, Wanwan," Yu Longting joked, "Relatives can't marry. A life partner is supposed to be with you for life. My lady, give me a chance, let me qualify to die with you."

"What absurd things to say, are you hoping for me to die?"

I glanced at Yu Longting, but his words had touched my heart. I sighed softly, "Next time, if this happens again, I'll drag you into the worst with me. Happy now?"

"Very happy, Wanwan. I am a masochist; I want you to mistreat me, to share a quilt in life and a grave in death," Yu Longting chuckled lightly, mercilessly mocking himself.

I dropped my eyelids and nodded slightly.

Share a quilt in life and a grave in death.

Such words were unexpectedly spoken by Yu Longting.

He has a long life ahead of him, while I have to face the cycle of life and death.

Unless I had no feelings for him at all, I couldn't be so selfish.

Yu Longting squeezed my hand, checking on how I felt, "Since you're so worried, why didn't you urge me to take you back to the Lin Family to check things out?"

"It's been one night's delay, what's another? Better to analyze the situation and decide then. Rushing over there might very well be walking into a trap." My calm was based on a heartache like being slashed by a knife.

Yu Longting clearly knew the torture inside me, "With your husband here, your mom will be fine. Who was the intruder last night? She could be a breakthrough point."

"You didn't bring it up and I almost forgot!" I smacked my forehead, no wonder I felt like I was missing something, and had completely forgotten a real living person,

"Last night, Xiao Honghong suddenly woke up. I'd cast a Centipede Gu on her and managed to escape."

"So... where is she?" Yu Longting's phoenix eyes half-squinted, as if he saw right through me, his lips curving up maliciously.

I chuckled awkwardly, "Tied... in the bathroom."

"Wanwan, you finally smiled," the focus of Yu Longting's attention wasn't that the person was tied in the bathroom, but that I had smiled.

Truthfully, this situation cast a large shadow over my heart, but having Yu Longting by my side, hearing him say he could protect both my mom and me, I felt very secure and trusted him completely.

Naturally, I didn't feel as oppressed as before.

Yu Longting followed me to the bathroom to look at the girl bound behind the door.

The girl was dressed in a pink sweatshirt, and her wavy hair was very cute.

Her skin was still covered in red marks, and she was lying unconscious, eyes closed.

However, since the floor was made of tiles, she must have been cold lying there all night, probably waking up feeling very chilly...

I explained, "I thought to conserve energy, to wait for you to come back and then have the energy to deal with the situation. After I subdued her, I just... left her aside."

Chapter 307 Crazy Woman

"You did very well, decisive and clever," Yu Longting's large hand patted the top of my head as he asked, "Did you find her clothes and appearance familiar?"

"The Forbidden Woman who was controlling the pregnant woman in the alley."

The young girl's dress and voice were extremely similar to the Forbidden Woman who had escaped the alley with the cicada's shedding tactic. "It's also possible that the demon mist in City A was her doing. Now we just have to wait for her to wake up and interrogate her for details."

Yu Longting took out his cell phone and sent a voice message, "You can come over now."

A little while later, someone came knocking on the door.

I didn't give Yu Longting a chance, instead, I ran ahead to open the door for the visitor.

Out of curiosity about the identity of the guest—

When I opened the door, a young man with a handsome face stood there.

The man greeted me, "Hey, Lady of the Snake Lord, are you and the Snake Lord done being affectionate?"

By the voice, it was the person at the door just now.

"..." I was completely stunned.

What does he mean by... done being affectionate...

Could it be what I'm thinking it means?

And with someone I'm not familiar with... is it really okay to be so forthcoming?

The man casually slapped my shoulder, "I didn't expect it, the endurance of the Snake Lord is just this much, it finished so quickly. I thought it wouldn't be less than seven or eight hours..."

"Lin Hang, want to lose your tongue? Get in here," Yu Longting's voice came over with a cold laugh.

"Coming, coming, Snake Lord, I was wrong. In terms of endurance, you must be the world's first."

Lin Hang rolled into the bathroom and upon seeing the person on the ground, he pondered, "Eh? What's this on the floor..."

"The person who fooled the hotel staff last night and harassed your cousin in her room," Yu Longting said. "Do you recognize her?"

"So, she was tied up in the bathroom all night?? Tsk tsk, such a straightforward and brutal way of handling things is characteristic of the people of the Lin family."

Lin Hang clicked his tongue in appreciation a couple of times, then squatted down and lifted the young girl's curly hair, peering through the dense red threads on her face to recognize her, "Isn't this the wild child born by that woman in the attic of the Lin family's main house? Lin Xinmei."

"This girl is also from the Lin family?" While I spoke about Lin Xinmei, I took the chance to size up Lin Hang.

He seemed to have called me cousin just now, but I had no idea who he was.

Lin Hang wore a thin blue suit jacket, paired with a fluorescent yellow T-shirt underneath, and blue slim-fit pants.

He had short curly hair and wore diamond earrings.

A true fashionista.

I felt completely rustic in front of him.

Lin Hang shook his head, "No one knows if she's really from the Lin family. Some say she's the child of Lin Gang and the crazy woman in the attic, others say she's a stray Lin Gang picked up, sent to the attic to be raised by that woman. Ouch..."

Accompanied by Lin Hang's heart-wrenching scream, the web of his hand was fiercely bitten by Lin Xinmei.

Lin Xinmei, who had woken up at some unknown time, her naturally beautiful and hauntingly large eyes filled now with a vengeful killing intent, glared furiously at Lin Hang as she snarled, "Keep your mouth clean, you're the bastard."

"Help, Snake Lord, she's going to bite me to death! You're not a bastard, okay?" Lin Hang's web of hands was streaming with blood, and he broke down and retracted his words on the spot.

Only then did Lin Xinmei slowly relax her teeth, her lips smeared with blood.

Yet she stuck out her tongue and licked it in a way that was indescribably enchanting and sickly sweet.

Lin Hang scrambled away, rolling and crawling.

Blood dripped from the web of his hand all along the way, his cries of pain echoing, "Ouch, it hurts so much, looks like trouble really does start from the mouth. I need to fix this bad habit of calling people bastards unprovoked..."

Chapter 308: No One Can Call My Wife Old

I feel that Lin Hang's teasing and free-spirited nature doesn't seem at all like someone raised by the strict and prestigious Lin Family. "Hey, Yu Longting, what exactly is Lin Hang's status?"

"This guy is your maternal grandfather's brother's grandson. You guys are at most distant relatives."

Yu Longting explained to me.

I carefully calculated it, and my relationship with Lin Hang is quite distant indeed, "Truly distant relatives, then. In that case, he's not a direct descendant of the Lin Family."

"Yes, his family is just a branch of the Lin Family, living miles away, but they do have a certain understanding of the Lin Family's internal affairs," Yu Longting answered.

"So you, last night, went to bring him here?" I remembered the message from Yu Longting's WeChat last night, saying he was miles away.

Yu Longting narrowed his eyes slightly, "Exactly, my magical cave is nearby where he lived. I also took the opportunity to return to my cave and dealt with some affairs of my own sect."

"Oh." Although I knew of Yu Longting's identity as Snake Lord, Beichen is the only person I know from his sect. This was the first time I heard him discussing sect affairs.

Yu Longting seemed to be expecting something, his finger hooked my chin lightly, "Oh, just oh? Don't you have anything you want to ask?"

"What's there to ask? I don't understand the affairs of your Immortal Clan's sect. But you haven't been back there for so long, I'm sure there must be a lot of matters piling up to be dealt with."

I didn't really care much about Yu Longting returning to his sect, but now that he asked specifically, I felt there must be something.

Could it be that there was some significant trouble in the sect? Or was it dissatisfaction among the disciples with his constant absence?

After all, as the sect leader, it probably isn't good to always be away.

"Let's go out and interrogate Lin Xinmei. It feels weird to do it in the restroom." Yu Longting walked over, picked up Lin Xinmei by the collar of her clothes as if lifting a small chicken, and brought her out of the restroom.

The moment Lin Xinmei saw Yu Longting, she flared up, her fury causing the red lines on her body to suddenly darken, "Let go of me, Snake Lord! You freak! Do you want to strangle me? Su Wan, you've fallen! After sleeping with a monster, you can't tell right from wrong... allowing the Snake Lord to insult your own kind... "

"Do you think I don't hit women? If you think since I'm Snake Lord, you should treat me as benevolent, you might have miscalculated," Yu Longting said, casually throwing her on the sofa in the living room, and picking up the matchbox on the table.

His fingers gently caressed the surface of the box.

The matchbox suddenly snapped open.

A red centipede with completely transparent wings flew out.

Upon seeing the crimson centipede, Lin Xinmei shuddered in fear, "Centipede Gu, are you going to torture me with Centipede Gu?"

"Let her feel pain," Yu Longting said, deliberately announcing these three words.

Xiao Honghong didn't move at all and recited a strange incantation.

Although I could understand Xiao Honghong when it spoke, when it chanted the incantation, there was no automatic translation.

I couldn't understand it at all, but it sounded somewhat like the Ancient Dian Language spoken by a friend of my dad from the Miao ethnicity.

Lin Xinmei's skin on one hand turned completely blood-red, and in pain, she collapsed onto the floor, "Painful... painful... just kill me if you want... don't torture me..."

"Yu Longting, maybe let's just stop, alright? Although she's upset you with her unchecked mouth, you've been insulted before, too. Why are you so angry this time?" Although I detested Lin Xinmei's actions and felt she wasn't a good person, the scene before me was still too much to bear.

Lin Hang, frightened, shrank his neck and added, "Maybe this girl is just being rebellious because of adolescence, that's why she cursed you. Don't hold it against a child. Cousin is right; you've been often called a psycho and a freak. You should be used to it by now."

"I admit I'm a psycho and a freak, it's not really an insult, at best, it's an objective assessment," Yu Longting said, his fingers propped against his forehead, his cold and murderous aura pervading, like a death god looking down on all living beings, "Wanwan, she shouldn't have talked about you."

Chapter 309: Twins

I only then realized why Yu Longting was so angry, it was simply because Lin Xinmei's delirious cursing had involved me. "In the eyes of the people of the Lin family, I am indeed fallen, although it's a prejudice, but that's how their education is. The perspectives of sect members and disciples are all shaped in this way, I can't really blame Lin Xinmei."

"You, a person with a clumsy mouth, have become so eloquent for Lin Xinmei," Yu Longting spoke darkly, "What to do? I'm even more inclined to slaughter her now."

Six dots popped up in my mind: "..."

Did my persuasion backfire?

"Red Centipede, spare her," Yu Longting raised his hand.

The heart-wrenching screams of Lin Xinmei abruptly stopped.

At this moment, drenched in sweat with her hair wet and clingy, she lay prostrated on the ground like a lump of mud.

"Snake Lord, that crazy... that mysterious woman in the loft, she raised three children. The eldest is a boy, Lin Qianshan, the second is Lin Xinmei, the third is Lin Xintang; all girls," Lin Hang voluntarily introduced, and because he received a fierce glare from Lin Xinmei, the words "crazy woman" he was about to say were forcibly swallowed back.

After listening, I found myself even more puzzled about many things. "What's the surname and name of the woman in the loft, what's her background? Why does she live in the loft of the main residence? I've heard that Lin Gang was always single..."

"Lin Gang has always been a bachelor. He brought that woman back and kept her in the loft, yet he never married her. No one knows what she looks like or what her name is." Lin Hang looked at Lin Xinmei with malicious eyes. "That place, only Lin Gang and the woman's three children come and go. When I was a child, I heard the woman's laughter from the loft—it was quite frightening.

That's why I said, although Lin Qianshan, Lin Xinmei, Lin Xintang all bear the Lin surname, the authenticity of their bloodlines is dubious, and no one truly regards them as people of the Lin family."

"A woman without even a name, living in the Lin family out of the blue, isn't it strange to the people of the Lin family?" I asked Lin Hang.

Lin Hang shrugged, "Everyone finds it strange, but Sect Master Lin ordered that no one is allowed to go up to the loft, nor are they allowed to discuss it privately."

I fell silent for a moment.

The Sect Master that Lin Hang referred to must be my grandfather Lin Huan, right?

If it wasn't for Lin Huan's approval,

how could that woman have stayed in the Lin family for so long?

After reflecting for a while, I gathered my thoughts and asked Lin Xinmei, "Lin Xinmei, who taught you the Forbidden Woman's Technique?"

"I... my mother..." Lin Xinmei glared at me with resentment. She had been disciplined by Yu Longting and, though she was extremely unwilling, she dared not defy us.

I caught the key point. "Is your mother's identity that of the Forbidden Woman?"

The Forbidden Woman's Technique has been esoteric and rare since the time of the pre-Qin dynasty, known by very few people.

And the people of the Lin family practice Exorcism Technique, not the Forbidden Woman's Technique.

It was easy to speculate that the mysterious woman in the loft was a Forbidden Woman, and Lin Xinmei's superb art of the Forbidden Woman was all imparted by that woman.

"Yes," the resentment in Lin Xinmei's eyes grew even more intense.

Feeling uncomfortable under Lin Xinmei's gaze, I noticed something peculiar on her with my Spiritual Eye, the more I looked, the dizzier I became. I could only tap my temples with my hands to stimulate myself and stay conscious,

"Yu Longting, I think my head's a bit broken."

"Oh? Where's it broken?" Yu Longting asked half-teasingly, his fingers touching my temples as he lightly massaged them. "Got a headache?"

I exhaled, "I feel dizzy. When I look at Lin Xinmei's soul, I see double."

"My wife, that's not double vision. There are two souls inside her body," Yu Longting revealed a slightly amused expression and said to me.

I dropped my hand from rubbing my forehead, looked at Yu Longting then back at Lin Xinmei, "Are you split-personality? No no no, that's not right! You... you're a twin?!!"

Chapter 310: All Extinct

"Su Wan, why didn't your Spiritual Eye just go blind, you only realized now?" Lin Xinmei rolled her eyes, snapping at me.

Lin Hang immediately retorted on my behalf, "Watch your mouth, little girl. Do you even know how to respect the elderly and love the young? My cousin is your elder..."

I held back Lin Hang, stopping him. Although Lin Xinmei was scolding me, I faintly felt that she had intentions of winning me over. Stroking my chin, I pondered and guessed, "Next, will you say that what happened last night wasn't done by you?"

"Of course, it wasn't me. I died when I was still in my mother's womb," said Lin Xinmei with her head hung low, sounding somewhat sorrowful, "It's been sixteen years, and I've been living in my sister's body."

I had already figured this out in my heart.

If there were two identical souls inside Lin Xinmei, they were very likely twins sharing the same egg in their mother's womb.

For some reason, one died.

The deceased one missed the cycle of reincarnation and entered her sister's body.

This was mentioned in my father's notes.

The only explanation left if Lin Xinmei wanted to clear her name was this.

But even when Lin Xinmei admitted in her own words that she shared a body with another soul, it still made my skin crawl.

Lin Hang was drinking a bottle of mineral water, and at this moment, he spat it out, coughing incessantly, "Cough, cough, cough, dang, is the truth of the matter really so shocking? Is it the decadence of morals or the annihilation of humanity?"

At that moment, Yu Longting and I both sent him a cold glare.

Lin Hang quickly covered his mouth, "It was my fault for running my mouth, I'll stop talking. Please, continue."

I narrowed my eyes, asking Lin Xinmei to detail everything she knew.

Lin Xinmei didn't even know the name of the woman in the attic, but she was aware that the woman couldn't leave the attic.

She knew I was coming back, and possibly becoming the Lin Family's heir.

Therefore, she was worried about Lin Qianshan losing his inheritance rights, and thus she plotted to kill me.

The woman in the attic strategized while Lin Qianshan carried out the deeds.

Lin Qianshan stole my mom's cell phone, impersonating Lin Huan to lure me back to City A.

Lin Xinmei wanted to save my life, using the Demon Fox to create a mist and making the pregnant woman falsely accuse me and Yu Longting, all to make me retreat knowing the difficulties."

"I had it all planned, after your car hit the pregnant woman, the lightest consequence would be detention at the police station. No matter what, you would not be able to escape," Lin Xinmei glared at me, "But I never expected, Su Wan, you'd be so ruthless! In broad daylight, you directly exposed the pregnant woman as Paper Man."

Lin Hang also said, "Cousin, your move was like an inexperienced fighter killing the master. Any Mystic Arts Master would normally catch the rat but spare the vessels and choose to accept their defeat."

My old face flushed at being criticized, "I just thought of human nature, to rationalize the bizarre phenomena they see, and in fact... the final result was that no one believed it was real."

"Last night, my sister Lin Xintu broke into your hotel room intending to capture you and hand you over to my brother Lin Qianshan," Lin Xinmei said, "If you see me calling myself 'Little Rabbit', you must be on guard."

*

The night was cold and sinister.

The dark mysterious mountains loomed, layer upon layer.

A pink SUV was parked at the foothill in front of the Lin Family Sect.

"Brother, look who I brought for you!"

The girl pushed open the car door and dragged me out, tightly bound from head to toe.

Lin Qianshan, just as Lin Xinmei described, was handsome and delicate. "Su Wan? Why didn't you just kill her when you captured her, why bring her back here?"

"Use her to threaten Lin Huan to give up resisting and come out of the Alchemy Chamber obediently," Lin Xinmei said.

Lin Qianshan seemed impatient, speaking gloomily, "Tomorrow night is the Ghost Festival, when the Yin energy will run rampant and evil spirits will fill the sky, the Formation in the Pill Room that wards off fire, demons, water, and lightning will fail. One fire, and they will all burn like roasted pigs."

"Burning Grandpa into...a pig...that doesn't seem quite right," said Lin Xinmei, looking at her fingers.

Lin Qianshan sneered, "Xinmei, what are you pretending for? You are much more ruthless than I am! Only when the entire direct line of the Lin family is wiped out can I take the Sect Master's position."

Having said that, Lin Qianshan formed a claw with one hand and reached for my neck.